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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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Memoir

Holden and Wilson families

By

Perry Greeley Holden, 1865-

1944

*CS
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Holden, Perry Greeley, 1865-
Memoir. n.p. 1944

unpaged. illus., ports., maps, facsims., charts. 28 x 35 cm.

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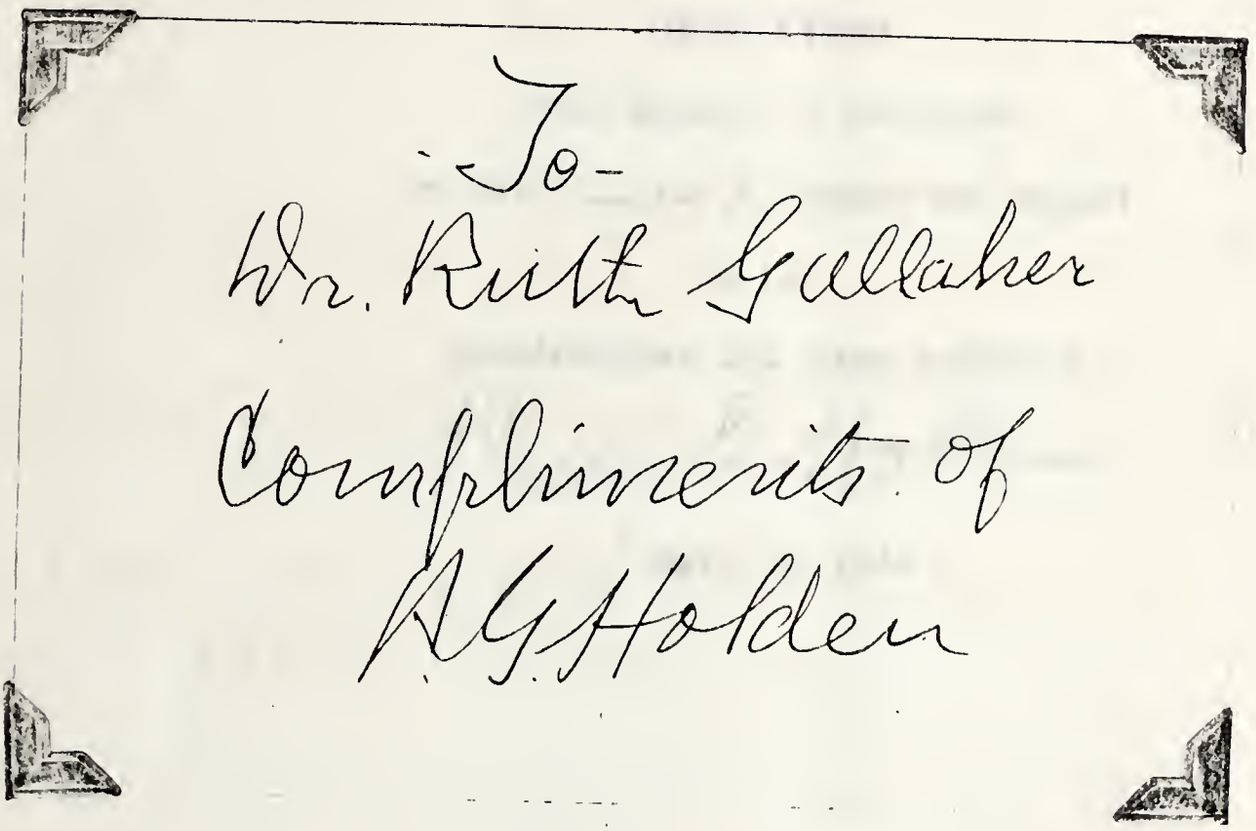
-To-
Mrs. Ruth Gallaher
Compliments of
A.G. Holden

DEDICATION

This Memoir is Dedicated

by Mrs. Carrie B. Holden and myself

to the

Grandchildren and other relatives.

Percy G. Holden

April 10, 1944

FOREWORD

This presentation is the result of an effort to answer three questions: "Where did you come from grandpa? What have you done and who are some of the folks you have met and worked with?"

I very soon discovered that I knew nothing about my ancestors back of my father and my grandfather on my mother's side. Neither did I have any definite data or records of my work and the people whom I have met. I had heard father say that his father came from North Adams, Massachusetts. I finally wrote the postmaster and he referred my letter to Mr. William Brown, a genealogist, who gave me the line from Randall Holden, the co-founder of Rhode Island down to Arnold Holden, my grandfather.

I had almost given up hope of getting any information relative to the Wilsons on my mothers side, when two years ago, I received a letter from my cousin, Olive Brown of Cattaraugus Co., New York, saying that in looking over some of her late sister, Chloe's papers, she found a hand written book, labeled, "For Perry G. Holden and wife."

FOREWORD

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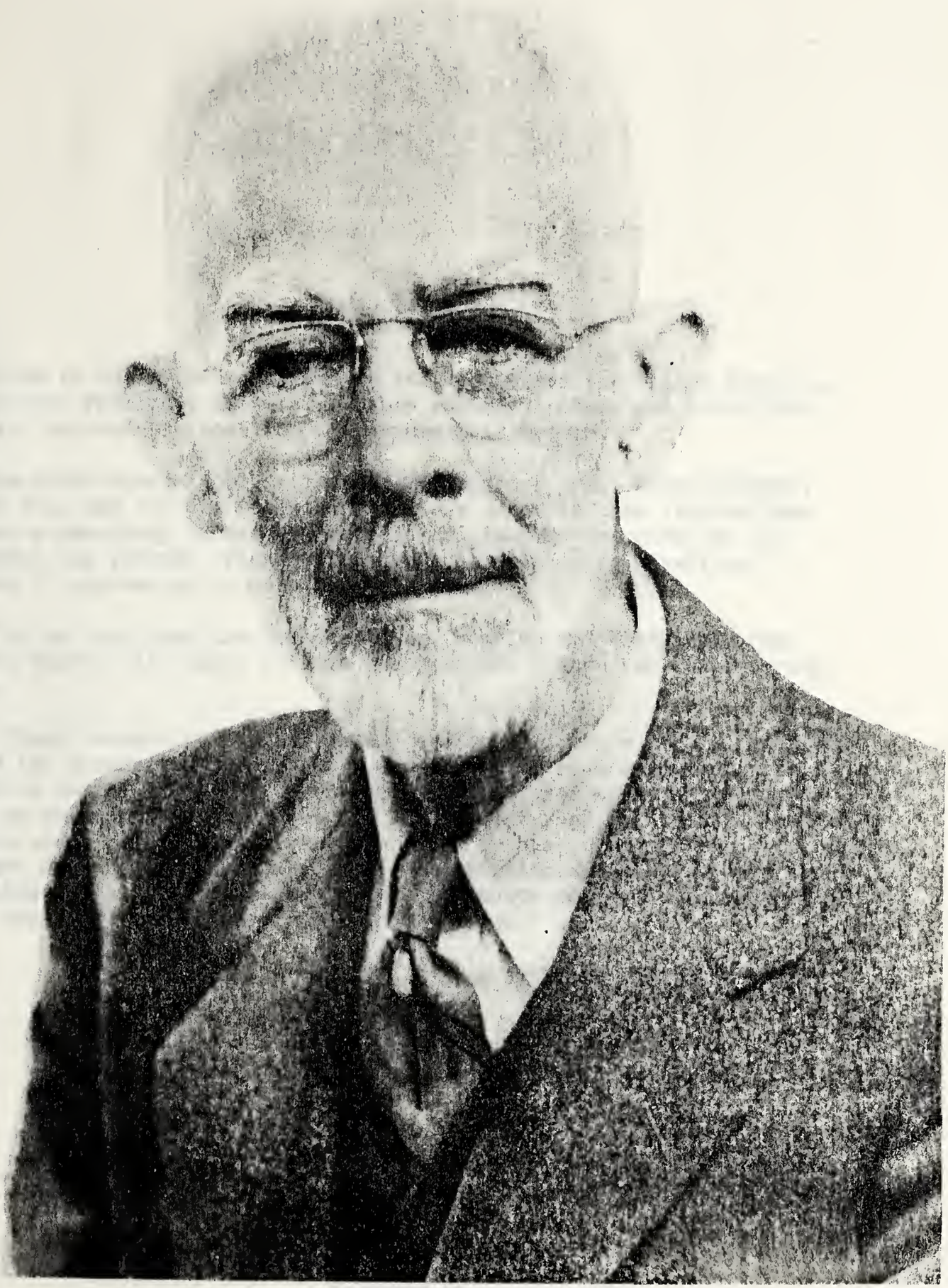
For Perry G.

It developed that this 258 page book was a complete record of the Wilson family from Roger Wilson of England down through to my mother's father. Roger Wilson was one of that famous Band of Pilgrims who fled to Holland to escape religious persecution. He was largely responsible for the fitting out of the Mayflower, which brought the Pilgrims to America. It is generally conceded by historians that the Mayflower probably never would have sailed had it not been for Roger Wilson.

Strange too as it may seem, I found that I had no definite data relative to my own work. I was always so much concerned with accomplishing the thing I was doing, to give any thought of keeping any records or data.

A few weeks ago, my daughter said, "Did you know that there are some boxes in the basement with letters and clippings, which we brought from Whitehall recently?" Thanks to the librarian and others in the office who preserved this material, some of which has been used in this presentation.



Henry G. Holden

A FINAL WORD

I wish to thank the relatives of the Holden and the Wilson families who have furnished me with valuable records, photos and other data which has made it possible to prepare this memoir.

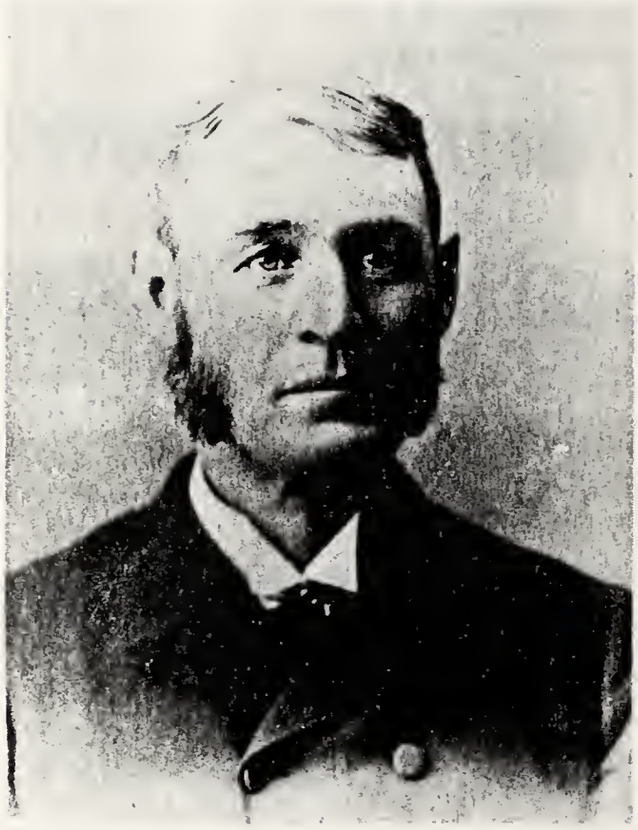
I am under special obligations to my daughter, Mrs. Helen Besemer, for help and for the suggestion that we ought to make it more than just a geneology record of the past and include the story of our recent and present friends. To these as well as my relatives I wish to express my sincere appreciation.

It is my hope that the Grandchildren, cousins and others who read this memoir will share with me the pleasure I have had in preparing it.

My first thought was that I should apologize for the errors, mistakes and bad arrangement of material, or rather of no arrangement at all, but on second thought I am rather glad of it for after all we have to go through life in a sort of "hit or miss way" and that is the way this was prepared due to war priorities on gas, time and material, etc. I get some satisfaction due to the constant appeal of my mother whose philosophy of life was that "if a thing needs doing, do it, and do it the best you can under the circumstances."

With grateful appreciation

Perry G. Holden



MRS CARRIE

PAREN

MR. AND MRS. ELLS

ARRIE BURNETT HOLDEN

PARENTS

RS. ELLSWORTH BURNETT

CARRIE AMELIA (BURNETT) HOLDEN, daughter of Ellsworth Solon Burnett and Eliza (Crane) Burnett, was born in Livingston County, Michigan on April 7, 1864 and died April 24, 1942 at Ann Arbor, Michigan at the age of 78 years.

Her parents were both teachers. In 1871 they moved from Hartland to Bancroft, Shiawassee County. She had the usual experiences of farm life and attended the district school. She attended Alma College and later the Michigan Agricultural College, now the Michigan State College. She taught school several years and was principal of the Boardinan school at Traverse City, Michigan.

She married at Bancroft, Michigan on November 25, 1892, Perry G. Holden who was an Assistant in the Michigan Agricultural College at Lansing. In 1893 they moved to Mr. Holden's home in Northern Michigan, 15 miles west of Traverse City in Benzie County where Mr. Holden supervised their farming and lumbering interests. He was soon elected County Commissioner of Schools and a little later was offered the Chair of Science in Benzonia College which he agreed to accept provided Mrs. Holden is also employed to do the teaching of the physics, chemistry, botany, zoology etc., while Mr. Holden is absent on his duties as County Commissioner.

In 1896 Mr. Holden was called to the University of Illinois at Urbana to head the Department of Soil Physics. Here in Urbana, two of their children were born, Helen in 1897, now living in Belleville, the wife of Mr. E. I. Besemer the County Agricultural Agent of Wayne County, and Ellsworth, now superintendent of schools at St. Joseph, Michigan. Dave the oldest son, now Assistant Professor of Agronomy at the University of Wisconsin, was born in 1893 at Oviatt, Michigan.

In 1899 they moved to Pekin, Illinois where Mr. Holden was elected Director of the Agricultural Department of the Illinois Sugar Refining Company. From there they moved to Bloomington, Illinois and he was made manager of the Funk Bros. Seed Company and from there to Ames, Iowa where Mr. Holden was elected Professor of Agronomy and Vice Dean of the Agricultural Department. In 1902, he was made Director of the Agricultural Extension Department at Ames State College.

In 1912 they moved to Chicago, Illinois where Mr. Holden was made Director of the Educational Department of the International Harvester Company for 20 years, 1912 to 1932. In 1917 Mrs. Holden moved to Whitehall, Michigan.

They started housekeeping at Michigan Agricultural College, then moved to the farm at Oviatt, then to Benzonia, then to Urbana where they rented a house for a year, then built a new house and moved into it, then to Pekin, Illinois, then to Bloomington, then to Ames; first into a rented house then into their own house, then to Chicago and finally to Whitehall, Michigan where Mrs. Holden supervised the building of an addition to the house, dug out a basement and put in a furnace, painted the house, put in a mile or more of drains, looked after the spraying of 5 acres of orchard and cared for the livestock, garden, etc. Then with the children either in high school or in college, Mrs. Holden decided to take on the poultry business so as not to run out of something to do.

Mrs. Holden had moved 12 times and she did the moving 100%. Mr. Holden always went on ahead to organize his new job and get things under way, so Mrs. Holden was left to do all the packing, shipping, unpacking and fitting up the new home. The children? Well, they just seemed to take it as a necessary part of living. Mr. Holden says, "Moving isn't very much of a job, especially if you let your wife do it." Mrs. Holden says, "Really, she would rather do it all herself than to have a man around to bother with." By this time you will have guessed that Mrs. Holden had the entire responsibility of bringing up the children, seeing them through with the whooping cough, mumps, measles, scarlet fever, etc.

Now about that farming job and especially the production and marketing of eggs. Mrs. Holden was a very practical person, a good manager. Her opinion was sought on many matters by the neighbors. Poultry raisers came from far and near to study her methods of producing and marketing eggs. The Agricultural Colleges brought their poultry classes; people came from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and as far away as Minnesota and Iowa and many more from Michigan. Not a day passed that there wasn't someone there to visit the poultry plant and often several parties at the same time. They all wanted to know how she produced eggs that would sell 18¢ per dozen above the market price for extra firsts as quoted in the Chicago Tribune on the day the eggs were mailed. For 10 years, Mrs. Holden marketed from 20,000 to 26,000 dozen eggs each year. The visitors were always amazed, in fact, dumfounded, when they found only one hired man who fed and cared for the chickens and hens and gathered the eggs, and that Mrs. Holded candled, weighed and wrapped each egg in a piece of paper and tucked it into its place in the carton to be mailed parcel post to the patrons home in Chicago, and the astonished visitor would generally remark, "And you don't tell me that you only have one regular hired man," to which Mrs. Holden would reply, "Go and see the hired man and he will show you how it is done." Of course there was some extra help occasionally for special jobs. The visitor would ask invariably, "how do you get your customers?" "Well," Mrs. Holden would say, "you know every customer has aunts and uncles and grandfathers etc., and so we have an anxious waiting list all the time." This is not the place to tell the story of how it was all done except to remark that just as a boy must grow up, so the poultry business just "growed" from a very small beginning, from one little poultry house 48 ft. long and 12 ft. wide and just a few customers at first. Many of the patrons were from families with doctors prescriptions for eggs and of course they wanted the best so you see the 18¢ per dozen extra was never resented. They were glad to pay 58¢ for <u>good</u> eggs even tho firsts were selling at the store for 40¢. It is this 18¢ that makes the difference between a poor business and a profitable business. One of the questions invariably asked by the visitor was 'would you advise me to go into the egg business'? The reply was always, "No, you must <u>grow</u> into it, not <u>go</u> into it. If you are willing to work 16 hours or more each day, Sundays and all, and feel that you really will love the job, then get three or four dozen hens and start, even then the chances are that you will conclude within two years that you are not a poultry man."

When we say that Mrs. Holden was a successful business woman it doesn't mean much unless there is some definite illustration. This is one of many that could be given. Often Mr. Holden would be asked, with an indirect question such as "I suppose <u>you</u> help Mrs. Holden a great deal?" His reply was that, "Yes, I <u>encourage</u> her all I can. That is about all I can do as I am away from home all the time except occasionally Sundays and other holidays."

Mrs. Holden's methods have been widely published throughout the United States in Farm papers and poultry Journals. The Harvester Company published a bulletin which was based largely upon her work which went to more than one half million persons and did much to elevate the poultry business from a few dozen laying hens to a real commercial industry.

Mrs. Holden began with less than 100 hens and a small coop 48 ft. long. She did not attempt to cover the whole poultry field. She stuck strictly to the one job of producing quality eggs and marketing them at a profit. She let others do the breeding and hatching the baby chicks. Many poultry men have failed because they tried to cover all phases of the poultry industry.

Mrs. Holden belonged to the Book Club and subscribed for the standard magazines such as Geographic, Saturday Evening Post, The Home and Garden and many others. She read extensively on a wide range of subjects. She was familiar with the latest discoveries in science and with the writings of the best authors, past and present. She kept informed on government and politics.

She had a very retentive mind and was not known to have ever misspelled a word. People liked to visit with her because she had such a wide range of knowledge on many subjects. She talked very little, spoke to the children once but they minded. The children were never told how smart they were nor what fools they were. They were never held up to ridicule. The following incidents may be of interest and will illustrate one of Mrs. Holden's characteristics. One day the children came from school and one of them, about 7 years of age, said "Mama, why can't a boy be born 21 years old?" "It takes too long to grow up." His sister, two years older, remarked, "Why B. you wouldn't know anything, you'd be a fool."

Mrs. Holden never mentioned the incident even to Mr. Holden until long after the children were away on their own.

About a year ago, Mrs. Holden asked Mr. Holden if he knew where his grandfather Wilson's medical diploma was. He said, 'No, that it probably was burned when the house was destroyed.' She said, 'I have it. Your Uncle Jim gave it to me for safe keeping 40 years ago.' There are seores of similar instances.

She did not know what it was to be sick until the first World War when she had the flu and pneumonia. She never worried other people with her troubles if she had any.

Each summer for a number of years the children and the grandchildren have gathered at the Holden home at Whitehall for a wonderful outing. There was swimming in Lake Michigan, fishing, romping over the sand dunes and adventures into the deep woods. Then there was the camping tent, the pool, the platform up in the big Greening apple tree where the children held their conferences and conventions to plan the activities for the day and of the week; then there were the very high swings and the weenie roast made of brick and stone and mortar, and not the least enjoyable was the fresh and the canned berries, cherries, plums, peaches, pears, apples, asparagus, corn, melons and chickens for which Mrs. Holden had been planning the whole year.

Mrs. Holden passed away quietly and unexpectedly last April the 24 -1942 and was buried in the Holden-Wilson Private Cemetery near Traverse City, Michigan. Had Mrs. Holden lived until November 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Holden would have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Holden was very proud of the children and grandchildren.

This is a short story of some of Mrs. Holden's life work. Attached are three photos of Mrs. Holden, one by a photographer and one by her daughter Helen taken some years ago and one taken by the children a year ago at Whitehall when the family was all together for the last time.

Form 7. 11-1-'11—5M.

National Society
OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 22, 1912.

Mrs. Eliza Crane Burnett:

MY DEAR MADAME:—I HAVE THE HONOR TO ADVISE YOU THAT YOUR APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WAS ACCEPTED BY THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT April 22, 1912, AND THAT YOUR NAME HAS BEEN PLACED UPON THE LIST OF MEMBERS.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Marie Willemson Hodgkins

RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL

NATIONAL NO. 93399

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Attached are
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This Certifies That on the Twenty fifth day of November in the year of our Lord 1892

Perry G Holden

and

Carrie A. Burnett

were by me joined in

Marriage,

at Bancroft Mich

Witnesses:

C. H. Beale
Clergyman.

Form 7

National Society
OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7, 1911

Mrs Carrie Burnett Holden

MY DEAR MADAME:—I HAVE THE HONOR TO ADVISE YOU THAT YOUR APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WAS ACCEPTED BY THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT June 7, 1911, AND THAT YOUR NAME HAS BEEN PLACED UPON THE LIST OF MEMBERS.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Marie N Hodgkins
RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL

NATIONAL No. 86612

DOROTHY AND HELEN HOL

HY AND HELEN HOLDEN

ANN

ALICE

DOROTHY AND HELEN

MR. AND MRS. E. D. HOLDEN

HELEN AND DOROTHY
1937

AVIATION DESIGNATION FOR ENLISTED MEN.

(Forward in duplicate.)

AS EF AL

U. S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida
(Station or Ship.) (Place.)

28 October 1918
(Date.)

From: Commandant

To: Bureau of Navigation.

Subject: Aviation Designation of HOLDEN, Eugene Davenport, E3c(R

1. I have this day detailed the above-named man for duty involving actual flying in aircraft, including dirigibles, and airplanes in accordance with the acts of Congress, approved March 3, 1915, a August 29, 1916. Approval of this detail is requested.

2. Enlistment expires 14 December 1921

[signature]

Navy Department

November 8, 1918.
(Date.)

Approval Recommended

By direction.

November 8, 1918.
(Date.)

From: Bureau of Navigation.

To: U.S.Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.
Via: Naval Aviation.

1. Returned, approved.

2. In case of discharge or revocation of appointment, the Bureau will be immediately notified, and special report will be made to Bureau when man is transferred.

T R AS

K. E. Hi
By direction

NLISTED MEN.
EF AL

a, Florida
(Place.)

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(Date.)

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(Date.)

November 8, 1918.
(Date.)

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l report will be

K. F. Hi...
By direction.

Eugene Davenport Holden's
World War I Record. May 7, 1943.

Dec. 14, 1917 - Enlisted in Navy at Chicago.
Dec. 14, 1917 - Jan. 2, 1918
On leave.
Jan. 2, 1918 - April 18, 1918
Naval Training Station
Great Lakes, Ill.
April 18, 1918 - April 21, 1918
En route.
April 21, 1918 - August 22, 1918.
Naval Radio School
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.
August 22, 1918 - August 24, 1918
En route
August 24, 1918 - February 19, 1919
Naval Air Station
Pensacola, Florida
February 19, 1919 - Discharged

Dave
E. D. Holden
U. of Wis.

Ellsworth
E. B. Holden
Supt., St. Joseph, Michigan

Form No. 62
Bu. Navigation
(Aug. 1918)

NAVY DEPARTMENT
Bur. Supplies & Accounts
MAR 17 1919
.....19 9.
Paid $60.00 Gratuity
Act of 24 February 19..9
C. O. MAYO
Commander, Pay Corps,
U. S. Navy

U. S. [illegible] AIR STATION,
[illegible], Fla.

1-6-20

Victory ~~Medal~~ Delivered

Lt. Comdr. U.S.N. Comdg.

UNITED STATES NAVY

DISCHARGE

This is to certify ~~That No.~~ ------Eugene D. Holden,------

a n Electrician second class (Radio Aviation), has this day been discharged from the U. S. S. Seaplane School, Pensacola, Florida. and from the U. S. Naval Service, by reason of Special order in accordance with BuNavCirLet 225-18 of December 5, 1918.

enter Expiration of enlistment; physical disability; special order of the Navy Department (under age); order Bureau of Navigation (date); or other reason, giving same in detail.

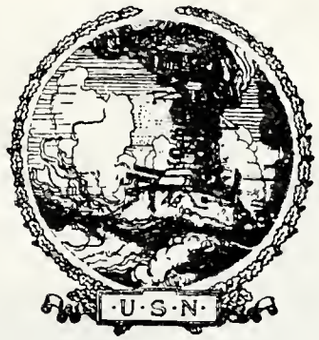
Is ---recommended for reenlistment. Rating best qualified to fill, El.2c(RA)

Dated this 19th day of February, 1919, at Pensacola, Florida.

Character of discharge Good

Enter in red ink, "good," "inaptitude" or "undesirable"

E. F. Johnson Commander, U. S. N.,
Commanding U. S. S. Seaplane School,
Naval Air Station
Pensacola, Florida.



№ 128121

War Service Certificate

United States Navy

This certifies that Eugene D. Holden U.S.N.,
performed honorable active service in the United States Navy
from December 14, 1917, to February 19, 1919
on board the following ships and stations: N.T.S. Great
Lakes Naval Radio School R.S. Pensacola.

C. F. Hutch
~~Commanding Officer~~
For the Chief of
Bureau Navigation

ELLSWORTH (SONNY) HOLDEN AND KENNETH BAKER HOLDEN

ASA - E. B.

SONNY

E. B. HOLDEN

SONNY

SONNY

MR. AND MRS. E. B. HOLDEN

ELLSWORTH BURNETT HOLDEN
SUPT. OF SCHOOLS - ST. JOSEPH, MICHIGAN

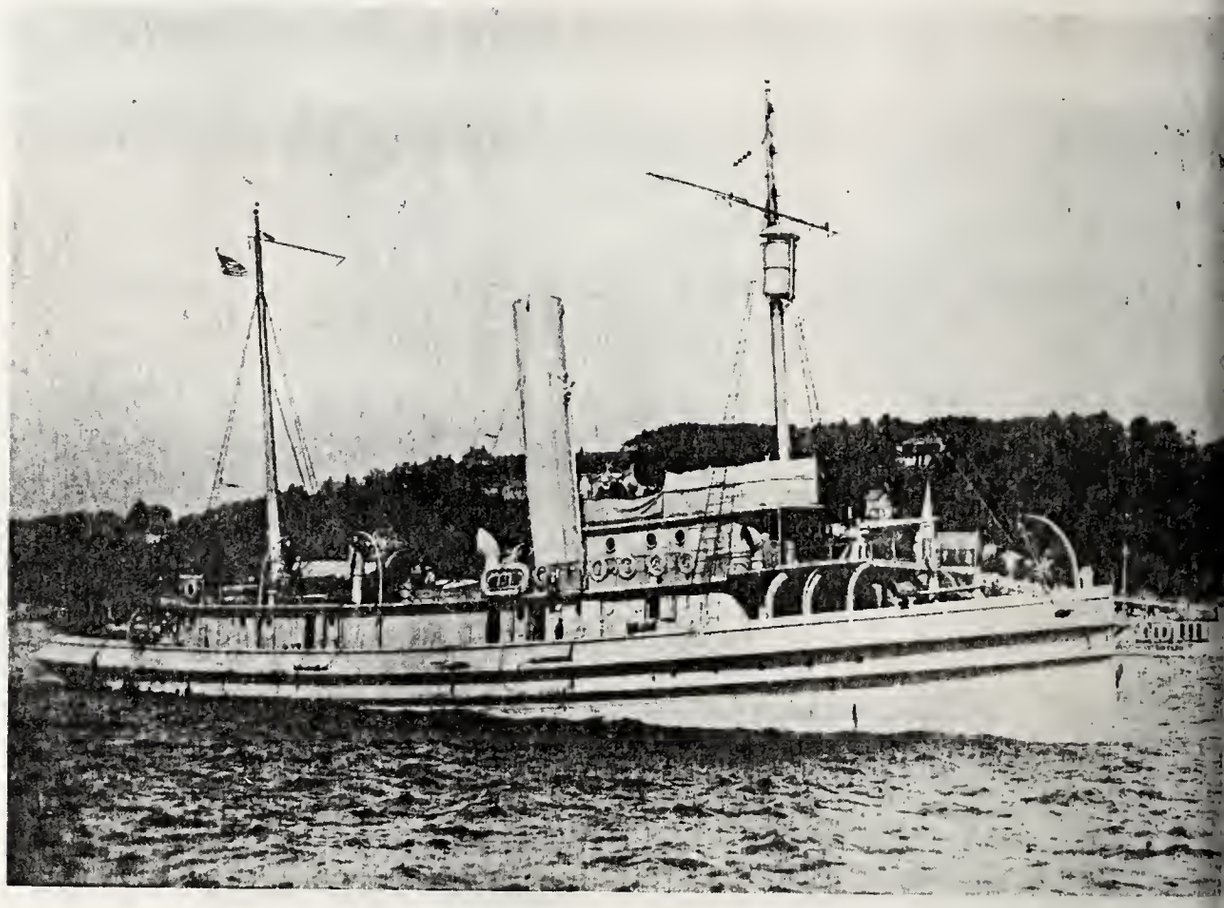
U.S.S. GENESEE.
Corfu, Greece.
December 23rd,1919.

From: Commanding Officer.
To: E.B. Holden, EL1c (RO), U.S.N.R.F.

SUBJECT: Orders.

1. Upon receipt of these, you will report to the Commanding Officer of the U.S.S. NERUES for duty, in exchange with, T.I. Freel, EL3c.,(RO) USN, of the U.S.S. NERUES.

A. G. Caldwell
Lt., U.S.N.R.F.



The U.S.S. Genesee, the ship on which Ellsworth Burnett Holden spent much of his three year's service in the U.S. Navy in World War I.

s. GENESEE.
fu, Greece.
ember 23rd,1919.

rt to the
in exchange
ERUES.

T. G. Baldy
., U.S.N.R.F.

In Reply Refer to File No.

OFFICE OF COMMANDING OFFICER

U. S. S. NEREUS

CARE OF POSTMASTER
NEW YORK CITY

Norfolk, Va.
16 February 1920.

From: Commanding Officer.
To: HOLDEN, Ellsworth B.(1733442) E.1c(RO) USNRF. Class 4.

SUBJECT: Orders.

Reference: Bumav. Cir.letters 225-18, 35-19.

1. Proceed this date to your home at Whitehall, Mich., and upon your arrival there, you will consider yourself released from all active duty in the United States Naval Reserve Force.

2. Keep the Commandant of the 9th-10th and 11th, Naval Districts, Great Lakes Ill., who is your immediate Commanding Officer, advised at all times of your address.

3. You are herewith furnished $60.00, War Gratuity and all money due you, up to date, except unused portion of clothing allowances.

4. You are also furnished herewith milage at 5 cents per mile from Norfolk, Va., to Whitehall, Mich.

Enrolled April 14, 1917.
at Great Lakes, Ill.

Norfolk, Va.
16 February 1920.

Joseph Newell
JOSEPH NEWELL.
Commander, USNRF.
Commanding Officer.

$60.00 War Gratuity PAID.
W.T. Walters
W.T. Walters,
Lieutenant (jg) SC, USNRF

MILEAGE FURNISHED.
From: Norfolk, Va.
To Chicago, Ill.
Date 16 February 1920.
Cost $48.30
W.T. Walters
W.T. Walters,
Lieutenant (jg) SC, USNRF.

Victory Button Issued
Navy Recruiting Station
Madison Wis. 5/21/20

Released from active Duty FEBRUARY 16TH, 1920

Form No. 213
Bu. Navigation
(Aug., 1918.)

A true copy of
Made by me on
January, 1923, fo
the Illinois Volun
Year was [illegible]
January [illegible]

No. 7137

UNITED STATES NAVAL RESERVE FORCE
Volunteer

DISCHARGE

This is to certify That No. 175-34-42 [illegible] U.S. Coast Guard

a [illegible] (F.M.C.)
Provisional or confirmed rating.

U. S. S. [illegible] GREAT LAKES and the U. S. Naval Reserve Force, C

EXPIRATION OF ENLISTMENT

Enter Expiration of enlistment; special order of Navy Department (under age); physical disability; order or other reason, giving same in detail.

Is [illegible] recommended for reenrollment. Rating best qualified to fill, [illegible]

Dated this 13TH day of [illegible], 1921 at [illegible]

Character of discharge Honorable
Enter in red ink, "honorable," "good," "inaptitude," "undesirable."

[illegible]
Lieutenant USNRF
By direction of the C

Ponta Delgada 24 / 7 19

World

Enlist
Discha

Dear Lucile —

I am very sorry, because I don't see you yesterday because I am very busy in company with the my best-friend Holden, because, you miss me?

Now I can to go at Jacob's (cream) my [illegible] (little) of piano give one the lesson at 5-1/2 & until 6-1/2 o'clock.

You don't forget the next day at 7 o'clock in shop. ice cream

Your best-friend Portuguese

Paul Silveira

Paul Holden

1920

true copy of this document
by me on the 17th day of
ary, 1923, for the purpose of securing
this form, the seal being named and
ERVE FORCE affixed seal at
Michigan, this 17th day of
E January 1923.

[illegible]

ELLSWORTH BURNETT HOLDEN

this date has been discharged from the
Reserve Force, Class 2, by reason of
[illegible]
hysical disability; order Bureau of Navigation (date);

lified to fill, [illegible]
Provisional or confirmed rating.

[illegible], U. S. N.

tenant USNRF
Director of the Comm.

4—4549

Ellsworth Burnett Holden's
World War I Record.

Enlisted April 1917.
Discharged February 16, 1920.

FOYER OPĆINSKOGA KAZALIŠTA

IGRANKA

koju priređuje

lagia Sedinjenih Država „GENESEE"

dne 18. decembra 1919 u 20 sati

u čast splitskom građanstvu.

SERVICE
RECOGNITION
BOARD

The People of Illinois, realizing the sacrifices made by those who were in the Military and Naval Forces of the United States during the World War and desiring to show their appreciation of the services rendered and, in a measure, to compensate for the financial loss sustained, have authorized this payment in grateful acknowledgment to you of the patriotic duty performed.

Len Small
GOVERNOR

Carlos E. Black
THE ADJUTANT GENERAL

Oscar Nelson
STATE TREASURER

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD

1968004

Brother My First Photo

E. D. HOLDEN 1918

E. D. HOLDEN

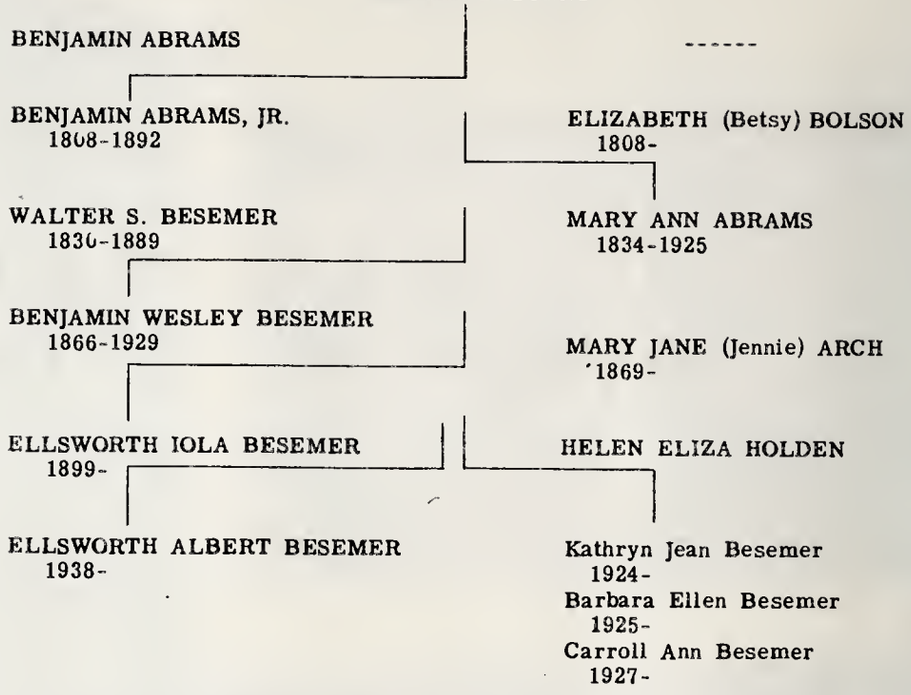
B.A.'s Perry and Amber, 1927

OLDEN

Mildred and Morris K. Powell

THE BESEMER LINE

ABRAMS DESCENT



Walter S. Besemer enlisted Oct. 25, 1862 in Miles Warren's Company, 8th Cavalry Regiment, Michigan Volunteers commanded by Col. John Stockton.

He was appointed Sergeant in Company "B" of the Eighth Regiment of Michigan Cavalry effective June 1, 1864, by William L. Buck, Lieut. Col. 8th Mich. Cavalry.

He was taken prisoner August 1864 on the Stoneman raid near Macon Georgia and the Mulberry River, a creek running into the O'Conee River, and was sent to Andersonville prison. He was in Millen Prison then sent to Florence Prison from whence he was returned to the Union lines and taken to the hospital at Wilmington and from there to Willard Point, New York.

After his release from prison and his discharge from the Army he came back to the farm in Michigan.

He died in 1889 from a diseased condition brought about by the hardships endured while in prison.

THE BESEMER LINE--ABRAMS DESCENT (continued)

ELLSWORTH IOLA BESEMER: Grade education in the Whig Center rural school, Butler Township, Branch County, Mich.

Graduated from the Litchfield High School, June, 1918.

Entered Hillsdale College October, 1918 and attended one year. Transferred to Michigan State College (then Michigan Agricultural College) in September, 1919.

Graduated from M.A.C. June, 1922 with a Bachelor of Science degree.

Taught vocational agriculture in Bear Lake, Michigan in 1922, 1925, two years of which was as combination Superintendent and Vocational Agricultural teacher, Comb. Vo-ag. teacher at Buckley, Michigan from 1925-27.

Master of Science degree was granted from Michigan State College in June, 1929, having majored in Farm Crops.

Taught as vocational agricultural teacher at Belleville, Michigan from 1928-1936. Was appointed County Agricultural Agent for Wayne County, Michigan Oct. 15, 1936.

Enlisted Oct. 2, 1918 in the S.A.T.C., Hillsdale College and was a private in the infantry.

Was honorably discharged December 21, 1918.

(over)

THE BESEMER LINE

ARCH DESCENT

JOHN ARCH
b. in England

PHOEBE POWERS

WILLIAM ARCH
1840-1923

MARY ELIZABETH TUCKER
1843-1908

BENJAMIN WESLEY BESEMER
1866-1929

MARY JANE (JENNIE) ARCH
1869-

ELLSWORTH IOLA BESEMER

HELEN ELIZA HOLDEN

ELLSWORTH ALBERT BESEMER
1938-

Kathryn Jean Besemer
1924-
Barbara Ellen Besemer
1925-
Carroll Ann Besemer
1927-

WILLIAM ARCH was born in Knox Co., Ohio December 5, 1840 and died Jan. 18, 1923.
He married Mary Elizabeth Tucker Feb. 5, 1866. She was born in Shelby, Ohio Oct. 2, 1843 and died Oct. 24, 1908.

William Arch enlisted as a Private in Company K 38th Ohio Volunteer Infantry Sept. 1, 1861, and was mustered out of service June 27, 1865.

He lived on a farm near Montgomery, Michigan until failing health made it necessary to give up farming and move to town.

THE BESEMER LINE

TUCKER DESCENT

JOSEPH TUCKER

WILLIAM TUCKER
1816-1893

JANE WETZ

WILLIAM ARCH
1840-1923

MARY ELIZABETH TUCKER
1843-1908

BENJAMIN WESLEY BESEMER
1866-1929

MARY JANE (JENNIE) ARCH
1869-

ELLSWORTH I. BESEMER
1899

HELEN ELIZA HOLDEN

ELLSWORTH ALBERT BESEMER
1938-

Kathryn Jean Besemer
1924-
Barbara Ellen Besemer
1925-
Carroll Ann Besemer
1927-

The first of the Tuckers in America was Joseph Tucker who came from England and settled in Pennsylvania.

William Tucker was a son of Joseph and moved with his parents in 1821 to Richland County, Ohio.

On April 2, 1840 he married Jane Wetz and in 1856 they moved to Williams County, Ohio where they lived until 1858 when they moved to Hillsdale County, Michigan.

BESEMER CHILD

ER CHILDREN AND GRANDPA

1941

E. I. BESEMER

HELEN HOLDEN BESEMER

ELLSWORTH I. BESEMER
PARENTS
BENJAMIN AND JESSIE

HOLDEN FAMILY 1925

THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE Eighth

To all who shall see thes

Know Ye, That reposing special trust and confidence in the pa

I do hereby appoint him Sergeant in Comp

Volunteers in the service of the UNITED STATES, to rank as such from the

Sixty Four He is therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the du

of things thereunto belonging. And I do strictly charge and require all

be obedient to his orders as Sergeant And he is to obse

shall receive from me, or the future Commanding Officer of the Regim

over him according to the rules and discipline of War. This Warrant t

-ficer of the Regiment for the time being.

Given under my hand at the Head

Ninth day of July in the Y

By the Commanding Officer.

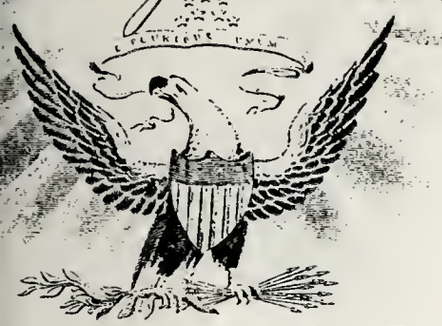
Amer Mauvel

1st Lieut. & Adjt. Mich. Cavy

Adjutant of the Regiment

A. G. O. No. 3913.

Eighth REGIMENT OF Michigan Cavalry Volunteers

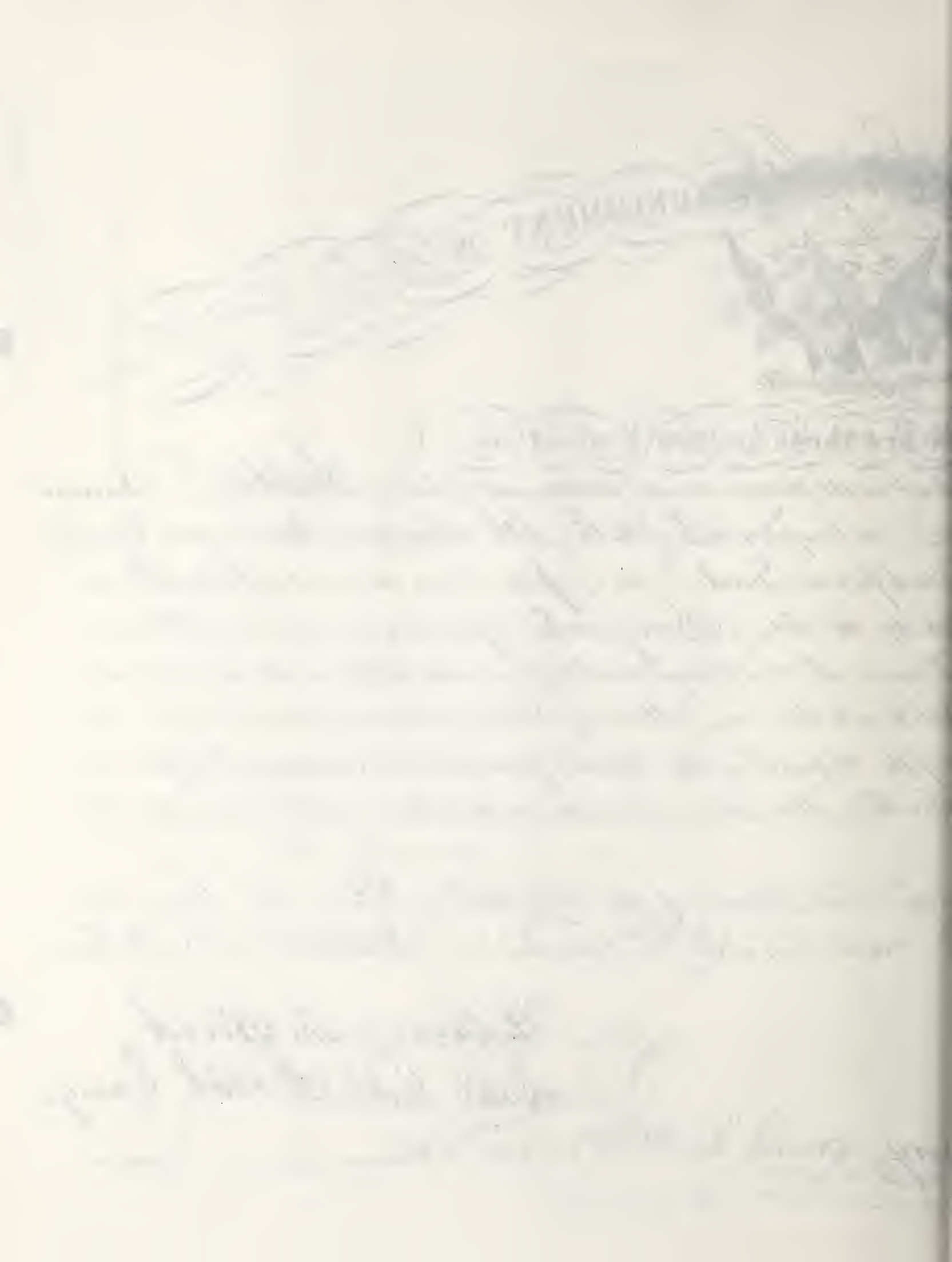


All see these presents, greeting:

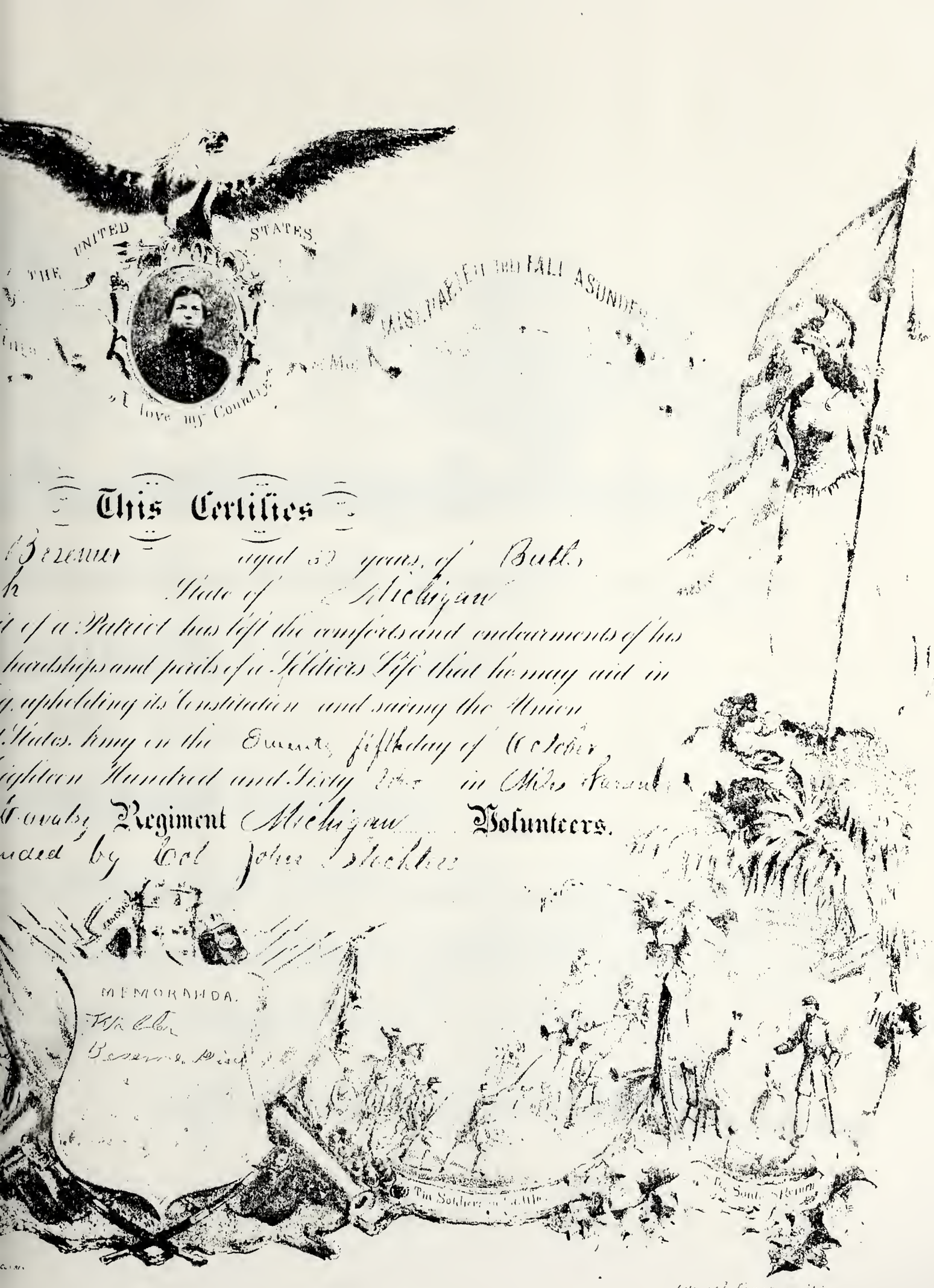
Know ye, that reposing special trust and confidence in the patriotism, valor, fidelity and abilities of Walter S. Bessmer I do hereby appoint him Sergeant in Company "B" of the Eighth Regiment of Michigan Cavalry Volunteers, to rank as such from the First day of June one thousand eight hundred and sixty five. He is therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of Sergeant by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging. And I do strictly require all Non Commissioned Officers and Soldiers under his command to be obedient to his orders. And he is to observe and follow such orders and directions from time to time, as he shall receive from me, or the Regiment, or other Superior Officers and Non Commissioned Officers set over him, according to the Rules and Articles of War. This Warrant to continue in force during the pleasure of the Commanding Officer of the Regiment.

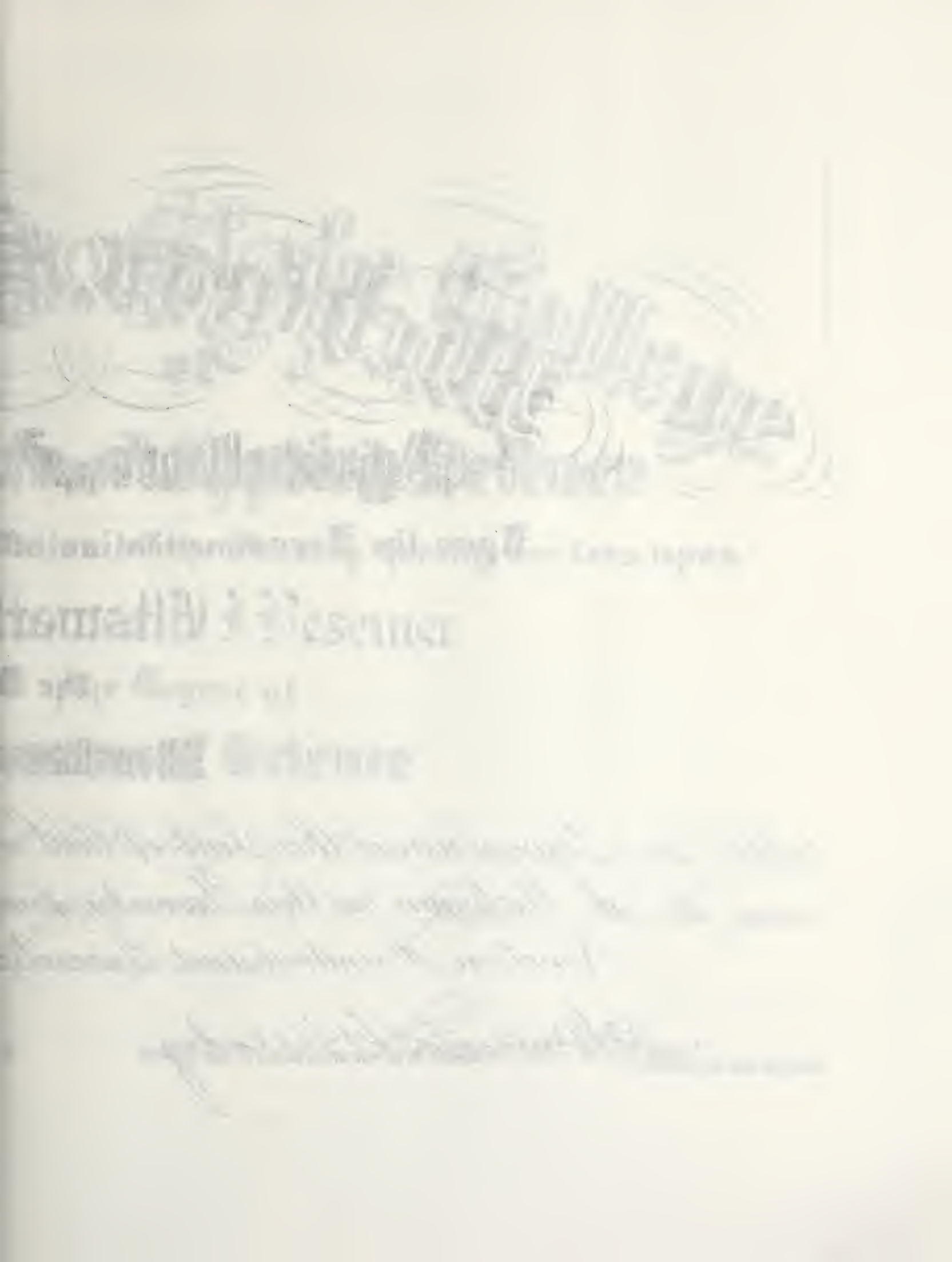
Given at the Head Quarters of the Regiment at Pulaski Tenn. this twenty fifth day of August in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Sixty Five.

William. L. Buck
Lieut Col 8th Mich Cavy
Commanding the Regiment.



That Wallace S. Brewer
County of Branch
Having the true spirit of a Pa
home, to share the privations, hardships
defending his Natives Flag, upholdin
He Enlisted in the United States Ar
in the year of our Lord Eighteen
Company "G" 4th Cavalry
Commanded by


THE UNITED STATES
I love my Country
This Certifies
Regiment Michigan Volunteers.
MEMORANDA.



Michigan

Agriculture and

Upon the Recommendation of t

Ellsworth

the De

Master o

Given under the Seal of the Col
of Michigan on this Twenty-four
Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-

Herman J. Halladay

SECRETARY OF THE STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

...w. State College

of

...ure and Applied Science

...dation of the Faculty hereby confers upon

...llsworth J. Besemer

the Degree of

...aster of Science

...of the College at East Lansing in the State

...nty-fourth day of June in the year

...Twenty-nine.

...URE

Robert S. Shaw

PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE

THE NATIONAL

Daughters of the

1776

This C

Miss Helen E

is a regularly approved member of the
American Revolution, in connection
having been admitted by the National
descent from Ashbel Skinner
unfailing loyalty rendered material
as a Corporal

Given under our hands an
this seventeenth day

National No. 125039.
Admitted October 6, 1916.

ONAL SOCIETY OF THE

e American Revolution

SUPPOSED PORTRAIT

Mary Washington

1890

This Certifies that

Mrs. Eliza Burnett Holden

of the National Society of the Daughters of the

relation with the Sun Dial Chapter,

tional Board of Management by virtue of her

_____ who, with

erial aid to the cause of American Independence

_____ during the Revolutionary War.

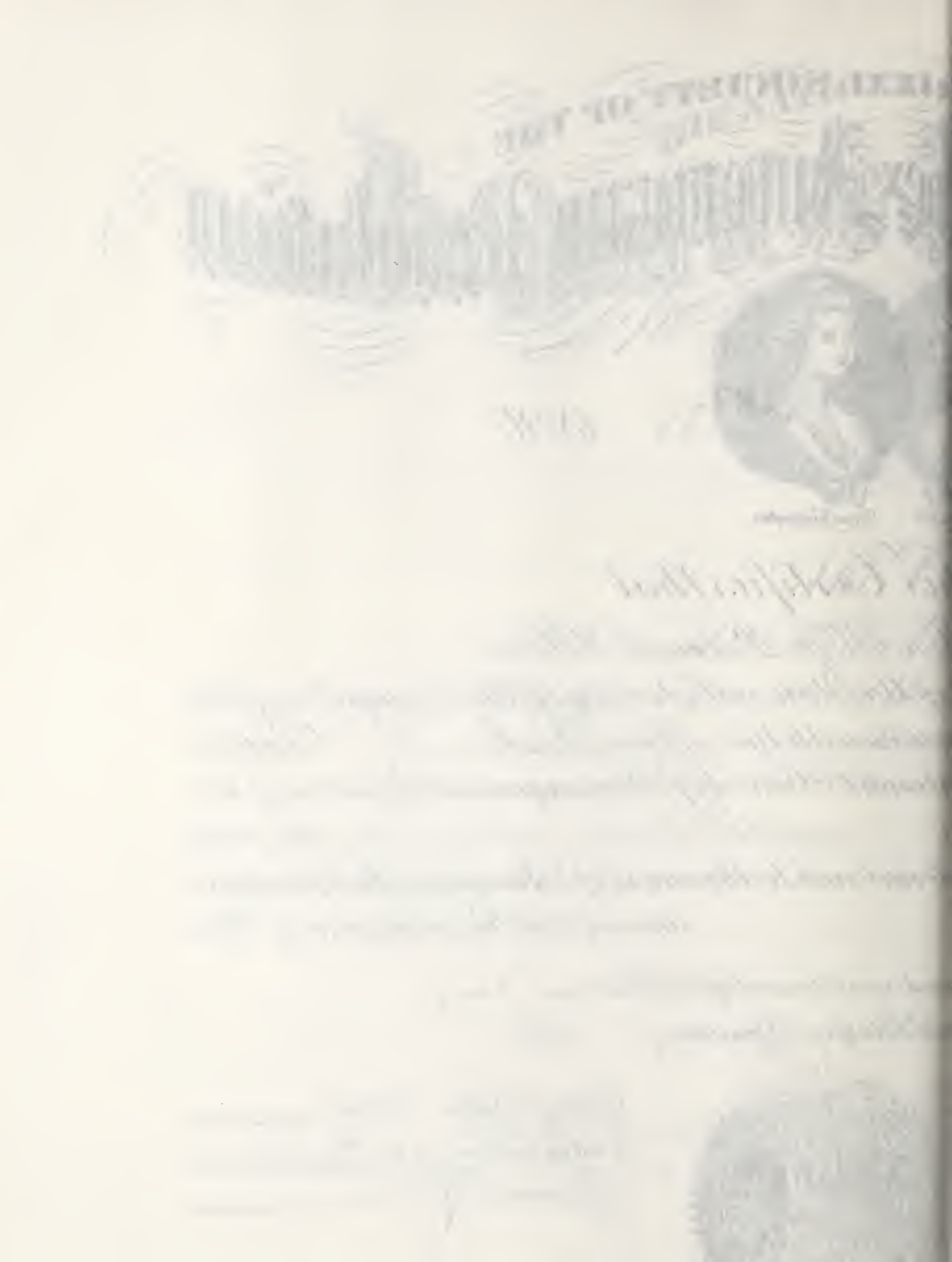
nd the seal of the National Society

Anniversary of January 1917

Daisy Allen Story
President General.

Abbie Williams R. Boyle
Recording Secretary General.

Grace M. Pierce
Registrar General.



Honorable Discharge from The United States Arm

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to Certify, That* Ellsworth S. Fee'20

†A.S.N. 5278001? Private 1st C.A.C. Philadelphia Pole

THE UNITED STATES ARMY, *as a* TESTIMONIAL OF HONEST AND FA

SERVICE, *is hereby* HONORABLY DISCHARGED *from the military service o*

UNITED STATES *by reason of* ‡ G.O. 86 Hdq. U.S.A. A

Said Ellsworth S. Fee was

in Butler, *in the State of* Pennsylvan

When enlisted he was 19 *years of age and by occupation a* Farm

He had blue *eyes,* dark *hair,* fair *complexion,*

was five *feet* 6½ *inches in height.*

Given under my hand at Philadelphia Pennsylvan

21st *day of* December, *one thousand nine hundred and* Eight

Arthur L. Bell.

1st Lieut. C.A.C.

Commandi

Form No. 525, A. G. O.
Oct. 9-18.

3—3164

*Insert name, Christian name first; e. g., "John Doe."
†Insert Army serial number, grade, company and regiment or arm or corps or department; e. g., "1,620,302" Company A, 1st Infantry"; "Sergeant, Quartermaster Corps"; "Sergeant, First Class, Medical Department."
‡If discharged prior to expiration of service, give number, date, and source of order or full description of authority th

d States Army

RN:

E. Besemer

Michigan College

OF HONEST AND FAITHFUL

military service of the

U. S. A. Nov. 25th, 1918.

was born

Michigan

hation a Fair

complexion, and

Michigan this

ed and Eighteen

Bell.

Commanding

os or department; e. g., "1,620,302"; "Corporal, , First Class, Medical Department."
ler or full description of authority therefor.

E. I. Besemer Appointed Wayne Agricultural Agent

Ellsworth I. Besemer, teacher of agriculture in Belleville High school, was named this week by the county board of supervisors to the office of county agricultural agent of Wayne county. He will take the place of the late Ralph J. Carr who passed away recently.

The promotion comes as a surprise to the people of Belleville but we who have had contact with Mr. Besemer have reason to know that an exceedingly wise appointment was made when he was named. He has the experience and the education as well as the executive ability to go far in his profession and so progress was inevitable.

Mr. Besemer came to Belleville in 1928 and organized the agricultural class in Belleville schools. The class has grown considerably and has been especially successful in their undertakings. Their projects have been numerous and through the careful supervision of Mr. Besemer and the interest of the students all have been unusually good.

Before coming to Belleville Mr Besemer taught three years at Bear Lake in Manistee county and two years at Buckley in Wexford county.

The Besemer family will not move from Belleville but Mr. Besemer's office will be at Dearborn in the same office the county agent has been located in for several years.

While Belleville schools lose a valuable man people of the community are very thankful for the long distance he has taken the local Future Farmers along the road to better living due to a better knowledge of farming. We wish him every success in his new undertaking and feel that the people of Wayne county will be well served by their new county agent.

MR. BESEMER OUR ADVISOR AND HEAD OF THE AGRICULTURE DEPT.

There are no words to express the good that Mr. Besemer has done to the community and to the agriculture students.

The winter meetings that the F. F. A. put on under the supervision of Mr. Besemer has made it possible for farmers to learn the need in American agriculture.

The student projects have helped the boys to raise a small income of their own.

Mr. Besemer has also supervised the planting of shrubbery and trees on and about the school lawn.

He has built up an agriculture department that every student is proud of.

F. F. A. MEMBERS

Eng
abo
ove
ple

Cel

THE CHIEF INFLUENCES IN MY LIFE, by Helen Holden

A little girl, homely and plain beyond doubt, sat in the corner of a large C
auqua tent listening with eyes wide open, to her father while he spoke on the subj
of corn. The tent was crowded to its utmost capacity by people who were more inte
in seeing what the corn man looked like than to hear what he said. But, little as
was, the child noticed the atmosphere which prevailed throughout the audience. Sh
noticed, too, the change of expression which soon crept over the faces of the peop
saw them lean forward to catch every word that the speaker was saying, as if missi
would mean a serious loss. The audience had expected to hear a tiresome lecture o
corn; but the speaker wove into that simple talk lessons in right living that stru
deep into the hearts of his hearers; and when the time came for him to stop, the p
asked if he would not speak longer, so missing his dinner, the lecturer spoke on u
train time. Then the little girl was tucked into a big car beside her father and
tled away to the train.

If someone had told me that I was the daughter of the President of the Unite
States it could not have seemed more unreal to me than that I was the daughter and
of this scientist whose personality made him loved by all who came under his influ
It was as if I were two people instead of one. There was the me that went to scho
studied or played very much as the rest of the children did, then there was the me
refused to go to church on Sundays because daddy was coming home. The world becam
radiant garden spot on Sunday; all nature seemed to answer with joy to his underst
The Sunday walk became a trip to wonderland. There were always many children with
us on these walks, for news was quick to travel among them that father was home.
not remember that one season was more delightful to me than any other. When the b
migrated there were stories of where they had been and where they would go. I rem
well the look of sadness that would steal into his face when he told about the fli
of the wild pigeons, now wholly extinct, and how they were trapped by thousands in
earlier days, to lie and rot on the ground. Other seasons would produce cocoons,
gum, whistles, and bows and arrows. But happiest of all were the Sundays when we
slip off alone to some protected spot, carrying our thirty-two and twenty-five Col
revolvers and a hand full of targets to practice shooting. Strict indeed were my
structions then, for father believed in "playing safe", and carelessness he would n
tolerate.

I hated to have Sunday end, but I realize now that Mother and Father hated i
than I. Once I overheard a bit of conversation between them which often comes to
mind. "If I can do some little good; and if the children grow up to be worth some
to the world, our work will be well repaid." Then the door opened and closed; Fath
had gone out into the night. Then and there I made my first resolution to control
temper which so often mastered me and made me unbearable.

High School Days found me in an atmosphere quite different from that of the
western college town from which I came, for I found myself one of several thousand
dents in Chicago's largest high school. Poor health prevented my going straight th
my course in four years, which perhaps was not a detriment to my education, for in
companionship with my father, who was putting on an agricultural campaign in the So

The following was written by my daughter as a part of her English class work while attending the University of Wisconsin about 1915. I came across the article recently while going over a file of Mrs. Holden's old letters. Of course I was pleased and I hope you will enjoy it too.

The reference in the first paragraph is to a 4th of July Celebration talk at What Cheer, Iowa about 1910.

P.G.H.

I visited Alabama, Georgia, and Florida. There was little superficial sight-seeing in that southern trip, for it was not my father's idea to tell the farmers how to better their crops from a cozy office in some big city. We found a large number of "small" farmers who were greatly in need of help, and went into homes where white people slept with their chickens, and into school rooms that a Northenner could scarcely picture and surely not appreciate. There were about a hundred Agriculturists in our party and some fifty automobiles helped these men and women cover one county each day.

My life for the most part was smooth and I looked forward to the time when I could finish my school and take up a life work. This, I reasoned, should be the teaching of Home Economics. I had so much faith in my ability to teach that if a person had asked me to teach a horse to fiddle, I believe that I should have tried it. As for Home Economics, it seemed to present the best opportunities for a girl. Therefore I decided to make that my vocation. But an experience which was in store for me was to change the whole course of my life. Father, who was working with the State Superintendent of Missouri on a program to vitalize the teaching of agriculture throughout the state, found that I had a week's vacation and wired for me to come down and help him. (Dad has a way of wanting me to do just what I want to do, which pleases me immensely, though Mother thinks it very bad.) In thirty-six hours I was with him and helping him and the assistants show the sixteen teachers selected from Nodaway County what to do. I am very doubtful as to the real amount of help I gave them, but the store of information which I gained was going to be of immense value to me later. It was during this week's conference down there that I turned laughingly to tne county superintendent and said,"Professor, I'll come down here and help you some time." Little did I dream that in less than eight months I would be doing that very thing, but such was the case.

I would dwell but little upon that year of my life if it were not for the fact that it had such an influence upon me. A stranger in a strange land where the people were so different that it seemed like a strange country to me. I walked into the first country school house of my real acquaintance to teach school. The first month seemed like years to me; my mother came down with the influenza and lay at the point of death for three weeks; my youngest brother on a submarine chaser at sea had not been heard from for three months; my oldest brother was in the hospital at Pensacola from an injury received when his plane had fallen to the ground. But life was soon to take on a brighter aspect. Mother recovered and was getting stronger; the Genesee, the boat that my brother was on, landed in the Azores after a terrific storm at sea; my other brother was discharged to continue his former work. Then for the first time I took a breath and looked around. To my amazement I found that the children loved me. This gave me courage. The big boys, who usually found some excuse to drop out of school, were coming early in the mornings to work on their rope exhibits or sawhorses; the girls were making the boys "go some" to keep up with them. To my amusement the farmers thought that it was wonderful for a Chicago girl to know anything about agriculture, and would not listen to the simple explanation that I tried to give them.

It seems very strange to me now that it was not until the County Superintendent had asked me to come back and take charge of all the agriculture work, in the schools of the county, that I realized that all the tendencies of my life had led me to this, and that even though I was a girl, my greatest success must be in the work with which I was most familiar and most interested.

WAR FOOD

certifies that E. J. Besen

is serving as a member of the

at Detroit 26, Michigan

February 1, 1945

DATE

FOOD ADMINISTRATION

Office of Distribution

E. J. Besemer

a member of the FOOD DISTRIBUTION ADVISORY COMMITTEE

, Michigan *His services are hereby gratefully acknowledged.*

Marvin Jones

ADMINISTRATOR, WAR FOOD ADMINISTRATION

Lee Marshall

DIRECTOR, OFFICE OF DISTRIBUTION

E. O. Pocock

REGIONAL DIRECTOR

945

Angus C. Duane

DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE

GPO O - 44 - 611871

PYTHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY
MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE 1922

In Mexico

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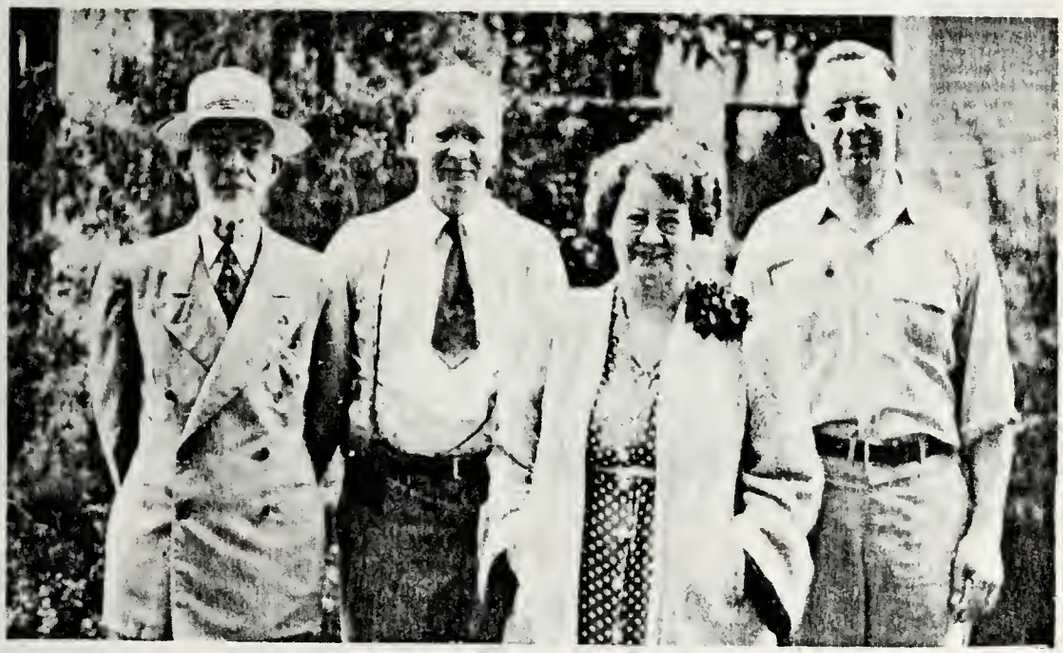
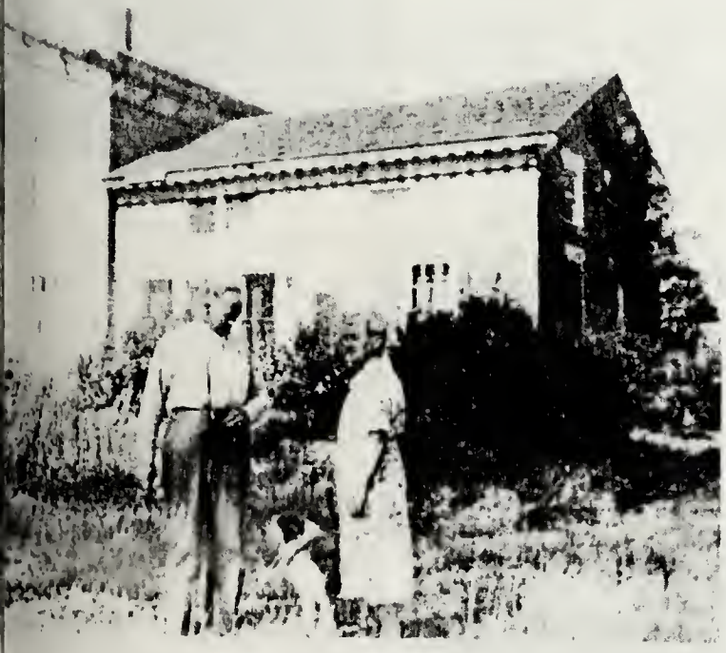
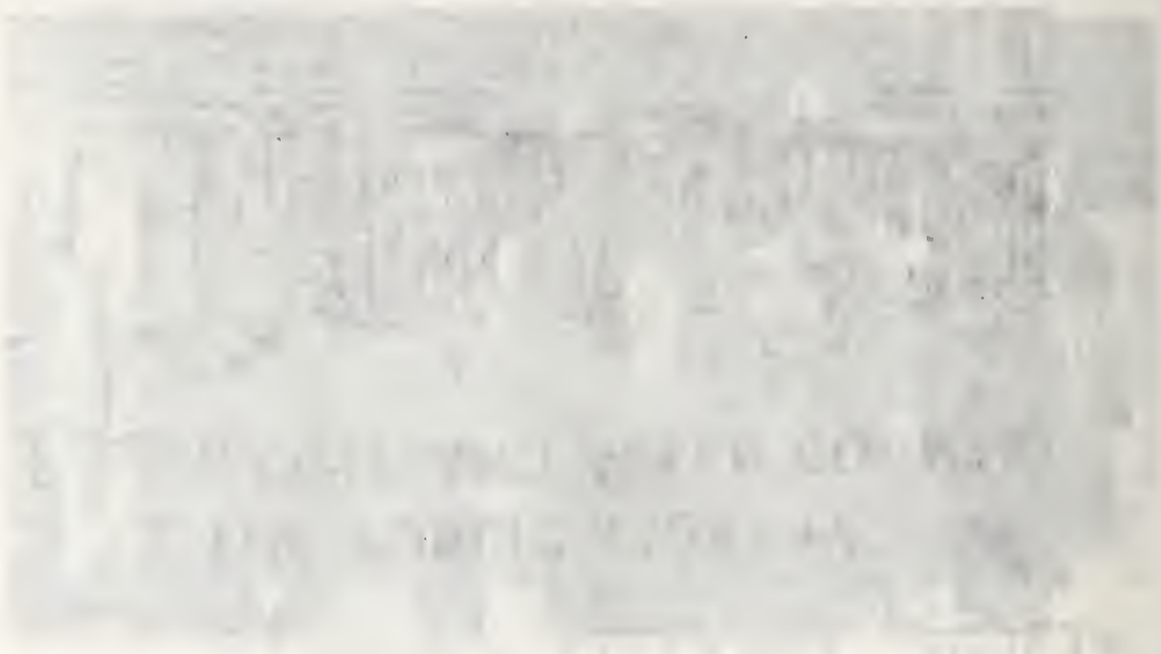


P. G. HOLDEN, DAVE, HELEN, ELLSWORTH



B. A. and Mable

Berto



MICHIGAN STATE COLLEGE
East Lansing, Michigan

April 25, 1944

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bessemer:

We are happy to tell you that your daughter, Kay, has been elected to Mortar Board, National Senior Women's Honorary. Our congratulations to you as well as to her.

The bases for membership in Mortar Board are scholarship, leadership, service and character. It is an honor most highly esteemed by college women. We know how proud you must be of Kay.

Mortar Board stages its traditional tapping ceremony at the foot of Beaumont Tower, on the campus, as a part of the annual May Morning Sing, which this year is to be held at 7 a.m., E. W. T., Monday, May 1st.

We would like very much to have you present at this, one of the most thrilling events of your daughter's life. We know that your being there will add greatly to her joy.

Since accommodations in East Lansing are few due to the added civilian housing problem, we would suggest reservations at either the Olds Hotel or the Porter Hotel in Lansing, if overnight accommodations will be needed.

Mortar Board elections are kept secret. No one knows who is to be chosen until the tapping takes place. We are telling you ahead of time in order that you can attend, and because we know we can trust you to keep our secret without letting Kay or anyone else know until Monday.

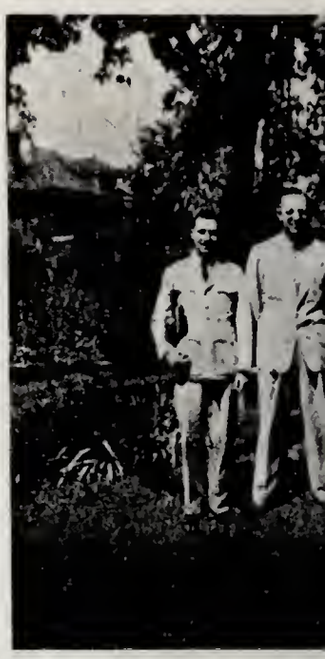
If at all possible for you to come, would you let us know immediately in order that we may plan to make your stay most enjoyable?

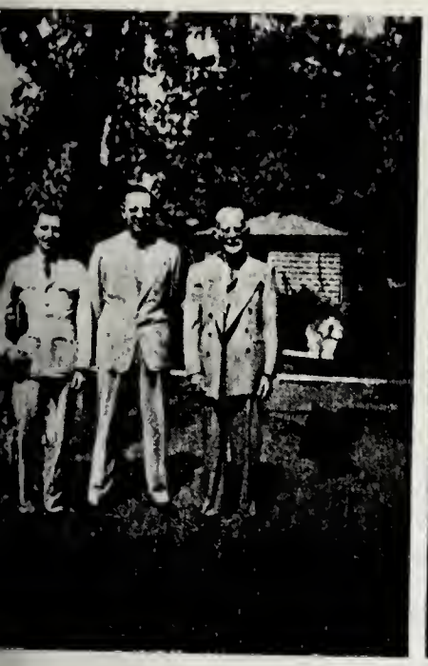
We hope that we will see you and meet you Monday at the May Morning Sing.

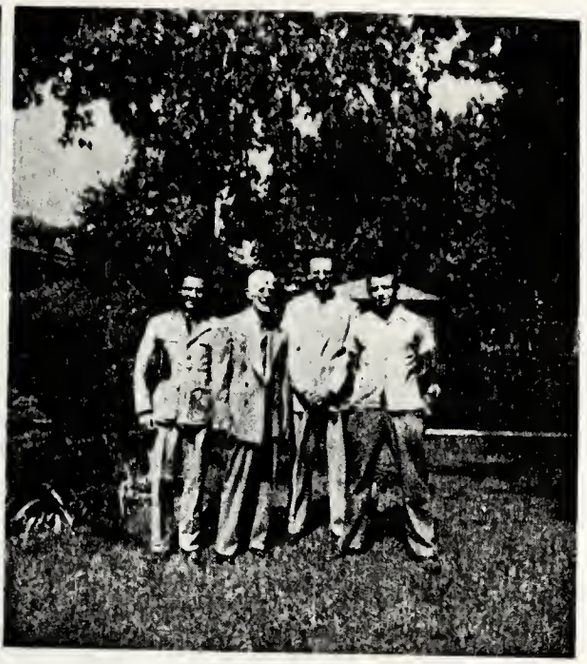
Very sincerely,

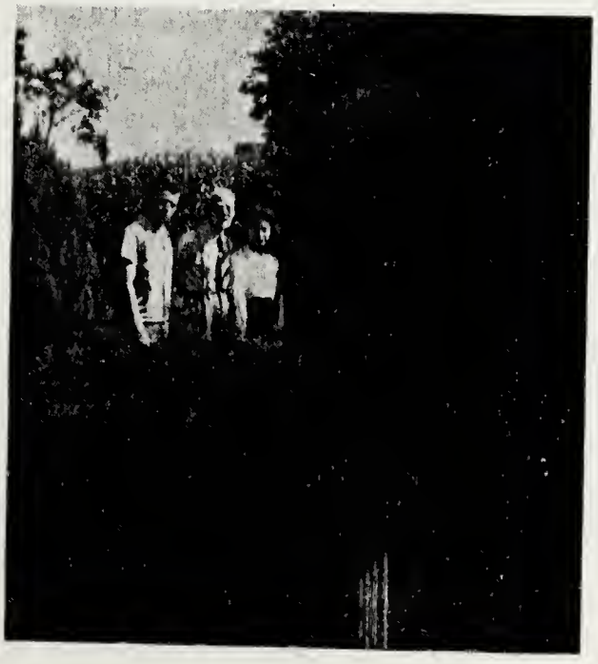
Mortar Board, Michigan State College

For accommodations please contact: Miss Grace Sidati
1623 Massachusetts
Lansing 6, Mich.

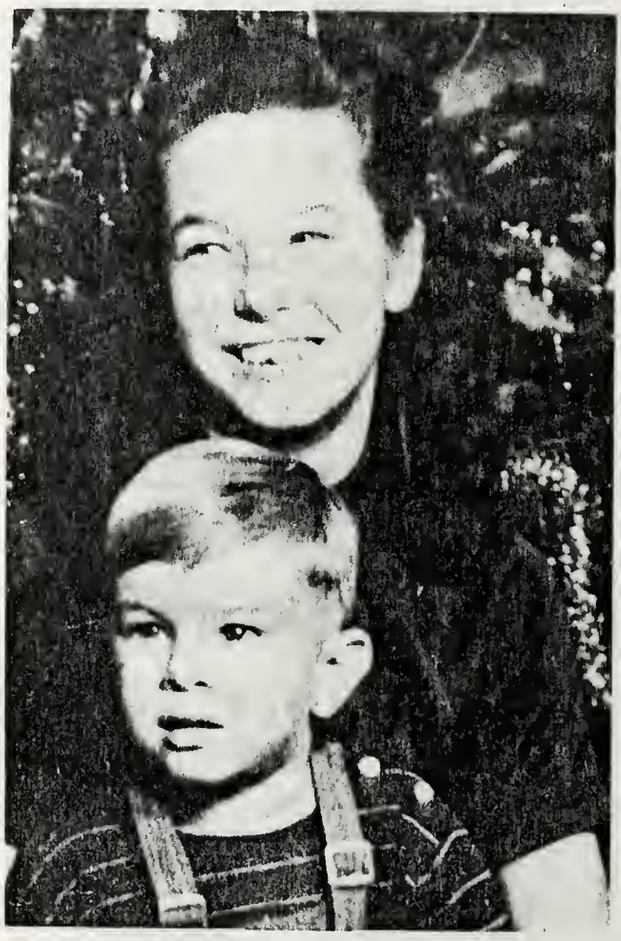






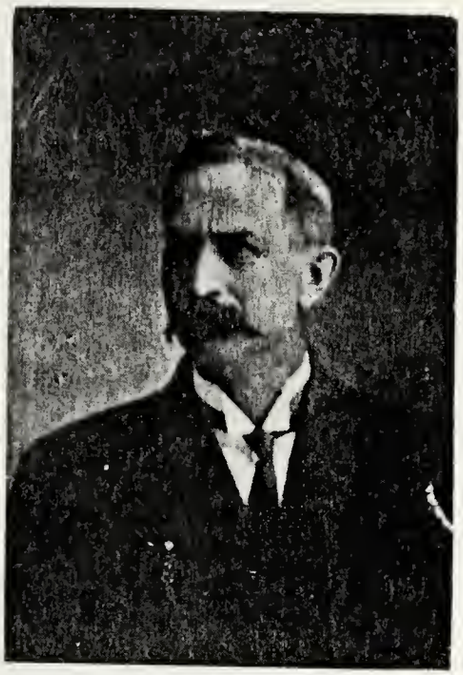


BARBARA ELLEN AND WORTH BESEMER

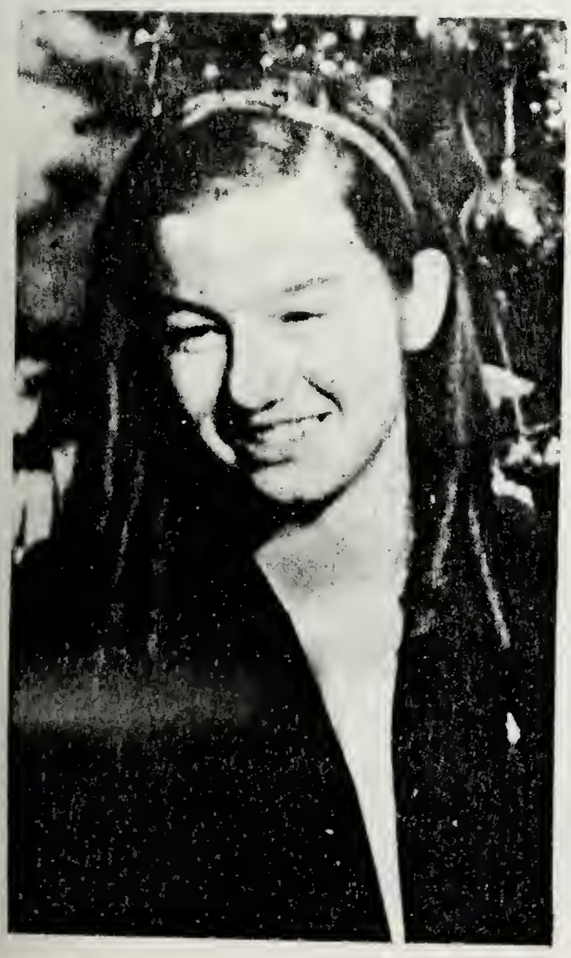


CARRO

KAY BESEMER



WILL WILSON



CARROL ANN BESEMER

HOLDEN MONUMENT

The Home of the Cranes

Adela
M

Fred, Adelaide,
Mulford and Marion

Mary, So

Muriel, Evelyn
and Robert

Ann Crane
Frank's daughter

Adelaide, Robert, Mulford,
Muriel and Evelyn
1925

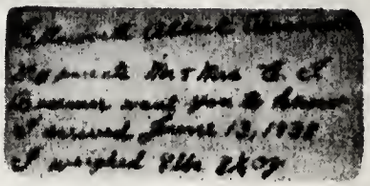
Mary, Solon and wife, Sally and Ann
Frank's daughters

Mary's daughter Margaret,
Organist N. Y. City

Mulford

Sally Crane

Kathryn and Barbara Besemer

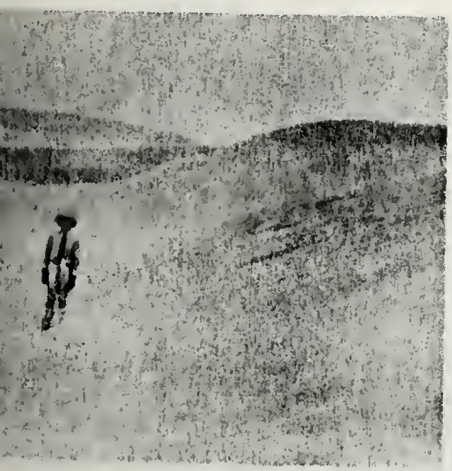


Worth and Blackie

B.Z. and Sand D

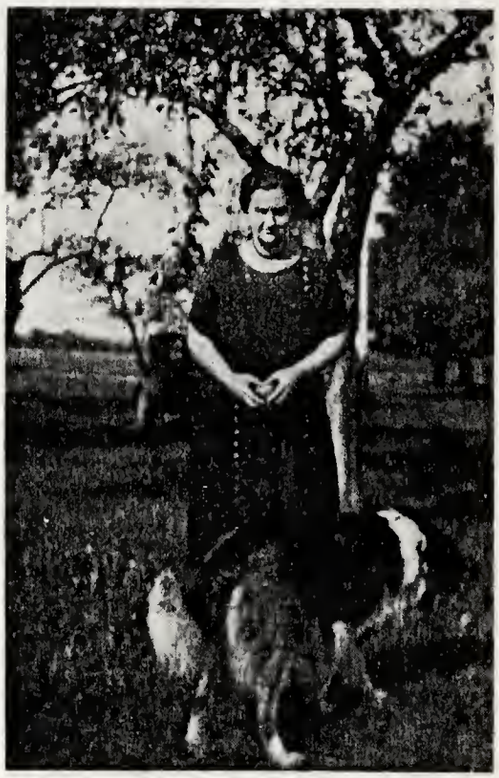
Kathryn

Worth Besemer



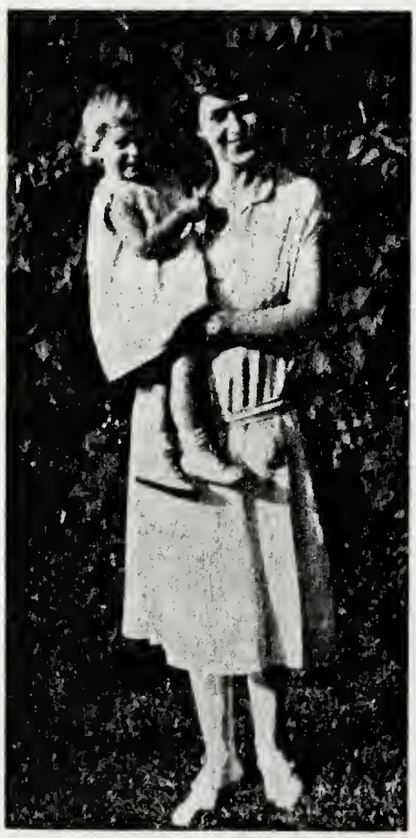
Sand Dunes

Mrs. Baker and Marjorie
Helen and Ellsworth
1922



Zella Watkins

The Watkins-dear friends
since 1918 when w



Alice and Children

Grandpa and Worth

ns-dear friends and neighbors to the Holdens
ince 1918 when we moved to Whitehall

At the Detroit Zoo

Kathryn

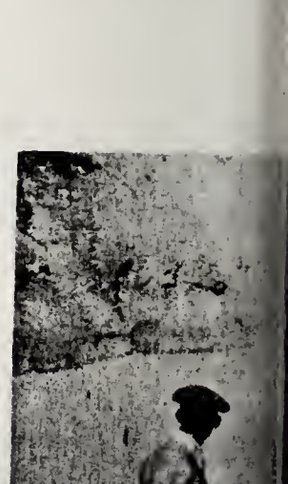
Worth

Barbara

Alice and Children
Madison Wisc.

Elmer Perrine
1944

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Holden and Ellsworth
breakfasting on western trip--1921



Mr. and
looking
boiling
side--

Frances Perrine
1944

At Ipswich, South Dakota, 1921--
on way to Portland and Seattle
P. G. and E. B. Holden

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Holden
looking at the Hot Springs
boiling out of the mountain
side--Yellowstone National
Park

Noon lunch Aug. 4, 1921 on the Pacific
Ocean, west of Portland, Oregon

HOLDEN GRANDCHILDREN - SUMME

KENNETH AND BERNICE BURNETT AND ANN

KENNETH
AND A

MURIEL, EVELYN, ROBERT CRANE

MRS. HOLDEN AND HER CO
THE CRANES

- SUMMER 1941

PYTHIAN

KENNETH BURNETT
AND ANN

ANN C. BURNETT
VIRGINIA GAROUTTE

ND HER COUSINS,
LANES

MR. AND MRS. HOLDEN AND THE CRANES

Carroll - Barbara Ann - Helen
Dorothy - Kathryn. 1935.

G.
Ca
Do

Helen Louise Holden

Ellsworth B. Hold
1943

Dave and Jo Alders Orr

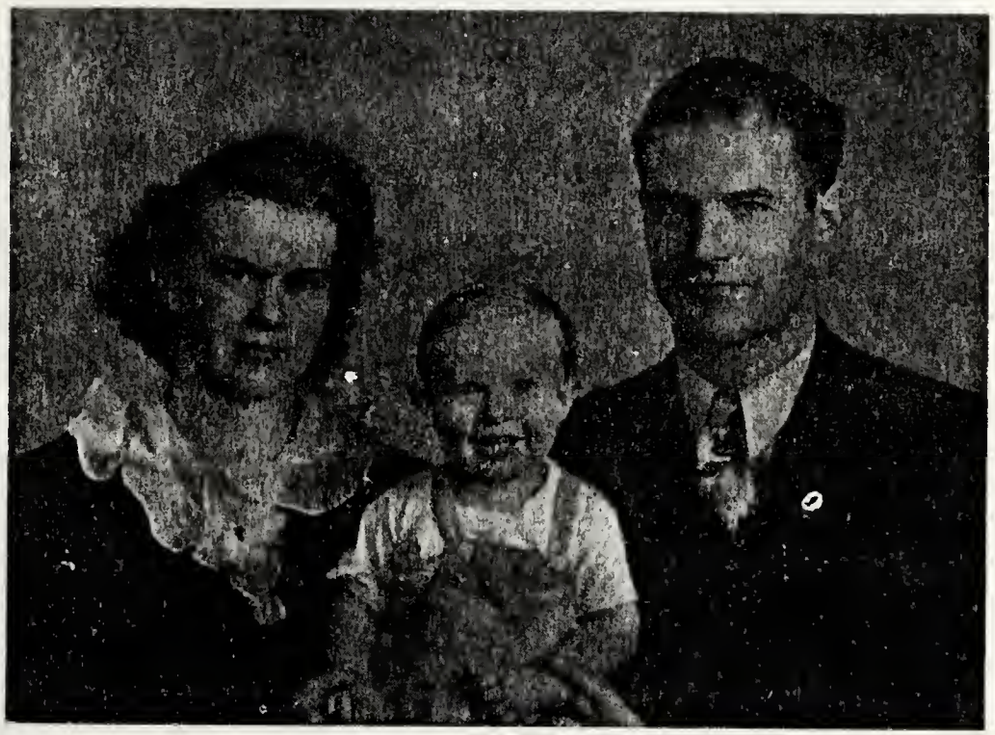
Kenneth Burnett
Bernice Burnett
Anne C. Burnett

G.mother Worth - Ann - Kenneth -
Carroll - Kathryn - Barbara -
Dorothy - Helen - Sonny (E.B.H.,Jr.)

White Lake About 1928

Alice	Helen
Helen	Kathryn
Dorothy	Barbara
	Carroll

B. Holden Jr.
943



Paul, Nancy and Arnold Holden.
Paul is the youngest of the Berto's six children.

Burnett
Burnett
Burnett

Anne C. Burnett
Mary Virginia Garoutte

Virginia Garoutte
1939

Lewis Chalker is Mrs. Hol
John, Harold and Charles are L

Lewis and Laura Chalker
Richy and Terry--John's sons

Charles and hi
Charles reported miss

Charles L. Chalker
at Randolph Field

Chalkers

ker is Mrs. Holden's nephew.
d Charles are Lewis Chalkers sons

Charles and his wife
s reported missing in action

John and Eilene
Terry and Richy

Marilyn K. Chalker
Harold and Berine's girl

Martin and Maud Harig
1036 State St., Traverse City,. Mich.

Kute

Maude and Grace are daugh
of Wm. Wert Wilson, son
Dr. A. B. Wilson.
Kute is also a son of
Wilson

Corp. Wm. and Grace Winchester
608 Brook Rd., Rockford, Ill.
Ellen Darling, 1943

daughters
n, son of
son.
on of Dr.

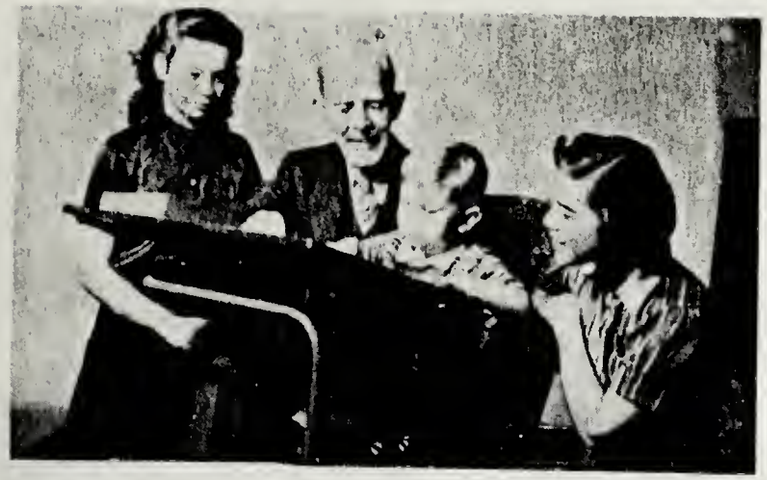
Maud when a student
at Oberlin, Ohio

Maud Wilson,
a teacher, 1920

Grandma and Besemer Family

Barbara Besemer and Mother bathing

Helen Holden (Besemer) at Ames Iowa



Grandpa, Barbara, Worth and Kathryn 1940

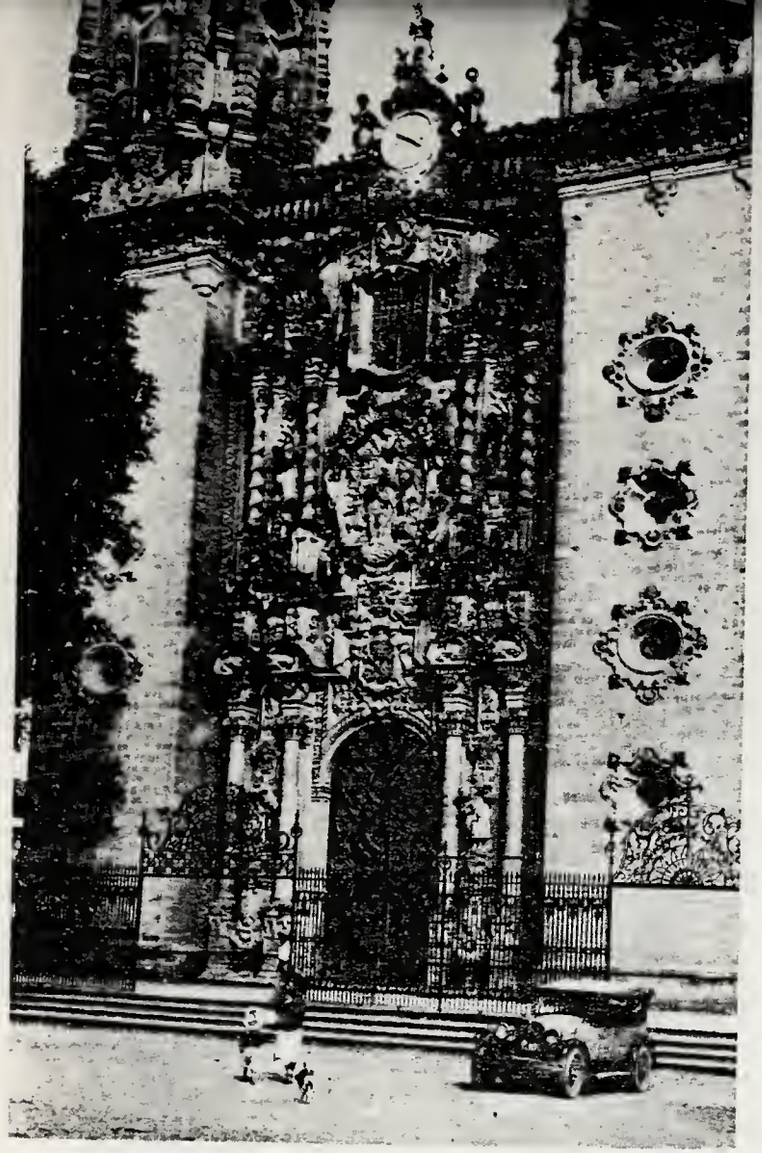
Carroll Ann Besemer

Besemers and Holdens about 1936

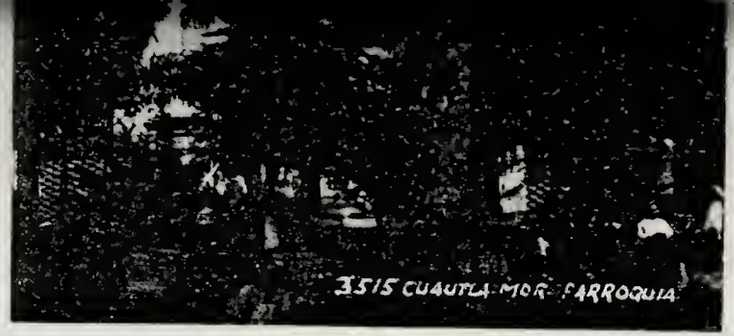
Grandma

Helen and Friends, Ames, Iowa

At every stop there is plenty to eat-both sides of train



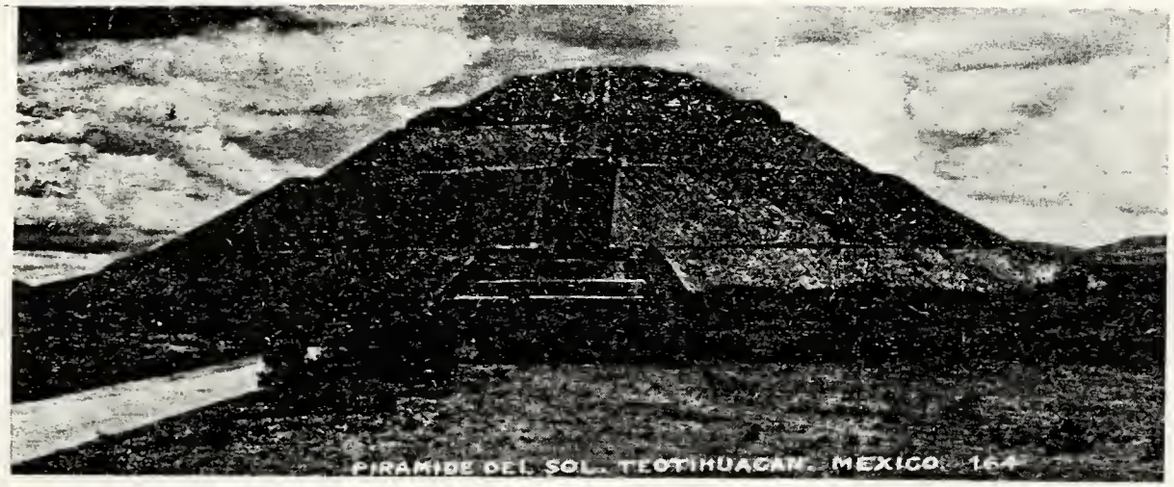
Gold decorations



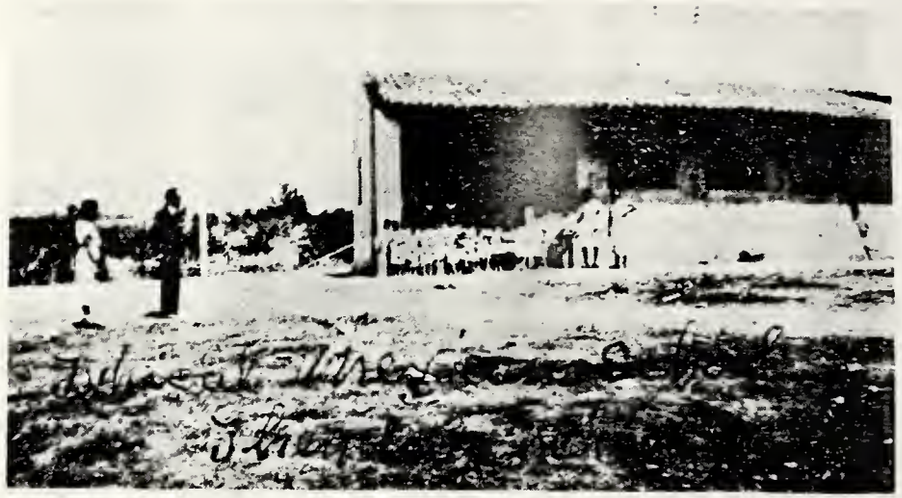
Churches Everywhere

Popo at left

Popo nearly 18,000 ft. high
35 or 40 miles away



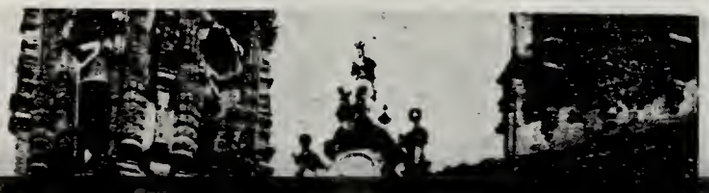
Pyramid of the Sun near Mexico City,
one or two stories yet to be excavated



Many More Schools Needed

The Lady--near Popo, 17,000 ft. high

At every stop there is plenty
to eat-both sides of train



Mrs. Carrie Burnett Hol

Marjorie Baker Holden
Helen Holden Besemer
Ellsworth Burnett Holden
Perry Greeley Holden

Helen Louise Holden, Kenneth Baker Holden Kathr

Ellsworth Burnett Holden Jr., Dorothy Alice Hold

Taken in 1941

rrie Burnett Holden

Ellsworth Albert Besemer
E. D. [Dave] Holden
Ellsworth I. Besemer
Alice Meidell Holden

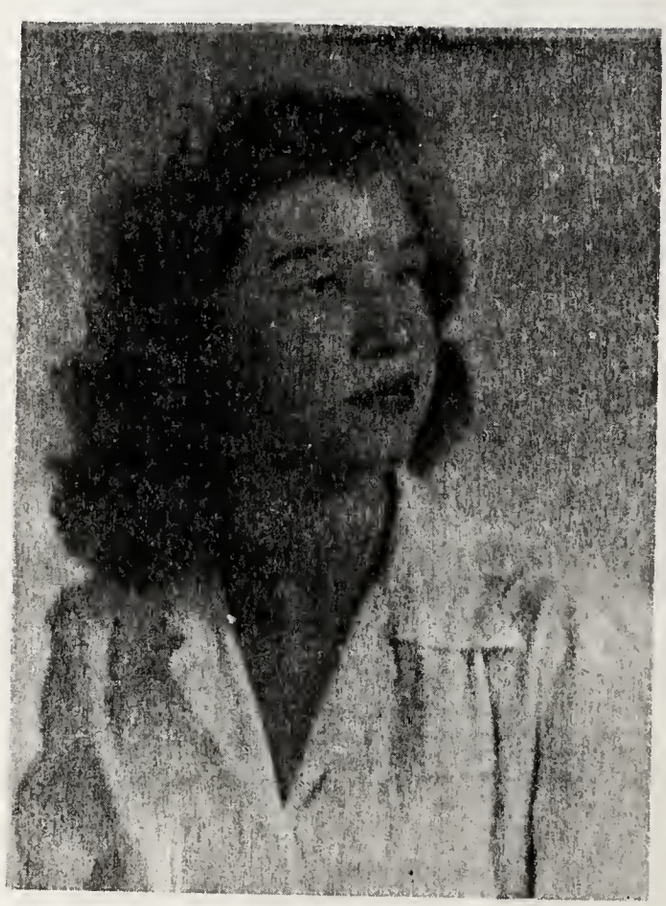
ker Holden Kathryn Jean Besemer Barbara Ellen Besemer

Dorothy Alice Holden, Carroll Ann Besemer, Carrie Ann Holden

Taken in 1941

Helen Louise Holden

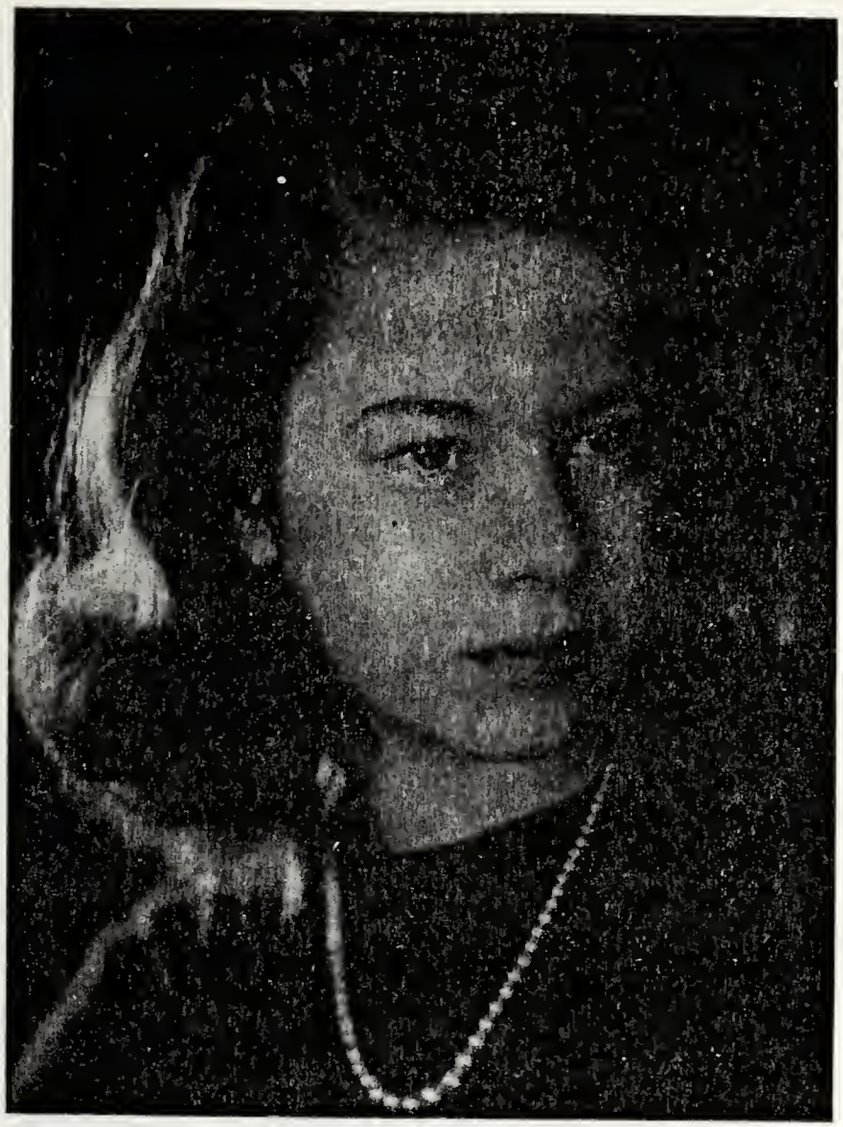
K



Carroll Anne Besemer

Ellswc

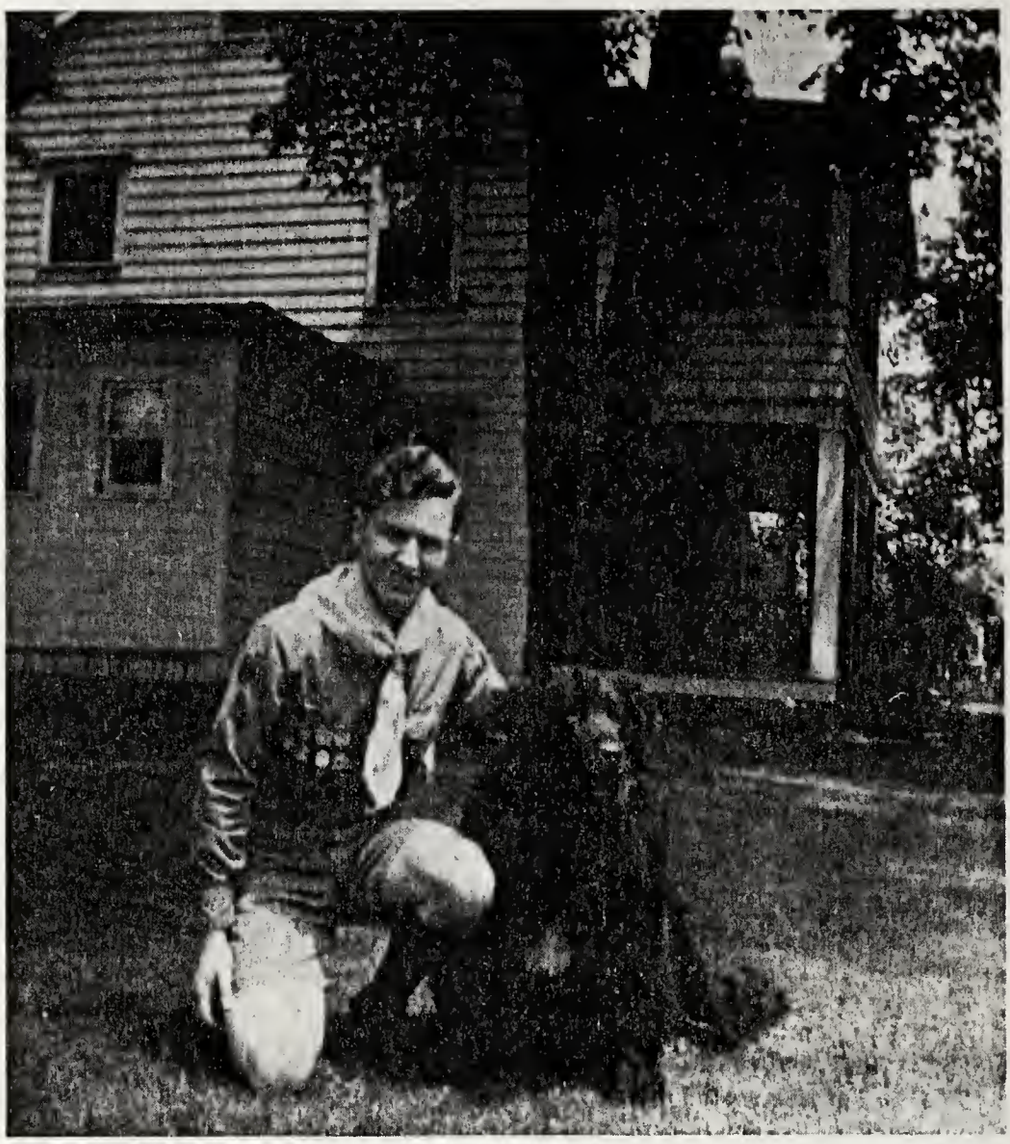
Kathryn Jean Besemer



Barbara Ellen Besemer

Ellsworth Burnett Jr. Holden

Dorothy Allice Holden



Feb. 28, 1944

Dear Gramp,

I am going to do what I can with "My Memories of Whitehall" but English was always my toughest subject. Maybe Carol who was interested in being an author at one time can edit it. I'm going to write these memories down as they come to me this afternoon.

Swimming at the outlet to Duck Lake was always one of the treats of being at Whitehall in the summer. There was a small spill-way under the hiway bridge to keep up the level of Duck Lake and this current made a pool twenty feet in diameter and about eight or nine feet deep right in the beach. It was always warmer than Lake Michigan so that was our favorite spot. I remember that just about every afternoon Gramp would get the car out and we would pile the rag rugs on the seats to keep them dry coming back. At the pool Gramp would toss pebbles in so we could dive for them and sometimes he would even let us dive for his jack-knife.

eb. 28, 1944

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At one time there was a chicken roost in one of the apple trees and we thought it was a nice spot to play, so the hens gave it up to the grand-children. Gramp was never a guy to do anything in a small way, so the next day he was up in the roost with the questionable skill of us kids putting on a stronger deck and even seats. The next day he got some fence posts and made a ladder for us. (Our clothes didn't take such a beating as climbing up gave them.) I think we did everything but sleep in our tree house. The next thing Gramp did was to have four swell swings put up. He had this done in the spring before we got up to Whitehall and it must have been some job. It would really be impossible to count the hours of fun we had on them. After the swings Gramp made the pool near the rock-garden. It had a funny shape like a real lake, and we would catch polywogs at Duck Lake and let them grow into little toads in or near the pool. I remember when Worth fell in and everybody got upset but the little tike who was doing the bathing. He didn't seem the least bit concerned.

Some of our other favorite spots for playing were in the asparagus patch, the roof of the root-cellar, the barn and grain house, roller skating in the hen houses, and in the orchard. My earliest memory of the orchard was when Charlie had a candy tree fixed up for us. Pulling up fresh carrots in the garden and eating them was our favorite outdoor treat. The birds usually beat us to the sweet cherries.

A big treat in the evenings was when Gramp would have Charlie come over to perform his slight-of-hand tricks. But sometimes I think we were more fascinated by his model boat which rested on the radio speaker. It was really a beautiful piece of work. On rainy days we had chess and checker tournaments and played the records on the Edison.

When I think of food at Whitehall, the cookie jar on the coffee table is the first thing that comes to mind. I can't ever recall of a time that Grandma let it get empty. We had chicken so many different ways that I don't know which way I liked it best. And then Gramp always had his bottles of horseradish and other hot things to torture the tongue. Thanksgiving Dinner was the really big feast. When the whole outfit was there we would cover two tables. There was so much and such a variety that we could never get around to everything.

Sincerely yours,

Sonny

E. B. Holden, Jr.

Every spring when school closed I began looking forward to the we would spend in Whitehall, Michigan. Mamma, daddy, Dorothy, He usually started early in the morning and arrived late in the afternoo next day. Grandma and Grandpa would be waiting for us with happy on their faces. Sometimes some of our cousins would be there, too us had a lot of fun. The saddest part was when we had to leave for mer. The wonderful times we had overshadowed that though.

Lake Michigan always held a kind of fascination for me. Not b to see the opposite shore may have had something to do with it. Sw in the cold water, jumping the breakers when it was windy, or watch beautiful sunset on the lake was always fun.

The sand dunes were part of Michigan. Several times we went of Whitehall to see the Shifting Sand Dunes. We took off our shoes ed climbing as soon as we got there. We usually climbed all of the After that we digested a hearty picnic dinner.

I will always remember the Sleeping Bear Sand Dune even thou it only once. We climbed from Glen Lake up the steep side of the then over the flat stony top until we came to the "head" of the bear the highest part. It was covered with evergreen trees and shrubs. from that windy top was quite entrancing with Lake Michigan spread as the eye could see, and far below, the waves pounded with a dull rocks and sand.

Sonny's and Kenneth's grandmother, Mrs. Baker, had a cottage Lake and we visited there for a while. That trip to northern Michig certainly worthwhile.

We spent most of the time on the farm though. The days were sunny and we were outdoors from dawn 'til dark. Of course, we wer have the most delicious meals. Grandpa's garden furnished most of corn, potatoes, squash, melons, tomatoes, cucumbers, and all sorts o from the trees. I remember the tempting chicken and dumplings we

Katherine usually drove Grandpa's Dodge into town to get some at the grocery store. Barbara and Carroll and the rest of us piled went along, too. We usually went to the drugstore and bought post ca send home to our friends. Sometimes we met Zella Watkins in town an old friend of Grandma's and Grandpa's for the Watkins had a farm half a mile up the road from them. Sometimes we went up and visit

One evening all of us went to a movie. We got back quite late folks were all in bed so we had the radio going on the porch and I d we went to sleep until after one o'clock.

Grandpa had built some swings that we used a lot, a tree house was a favorite place, a nice pond, and a wonderful outdoor fire place used for roasting weiners and marshmellows. We played croquet oft practiced with the archery set which Grandpa had bought.

Charlie Schneider or "Uncle Charlie" had an archery range onc remember shooting arrows there. He was also quite a magician. H entertain us for hours.

There was always something to do. We swung in the hammock Grandpa pick vegetables or mow the lawn. Sometimes Barbara pract oboe in the loft of the barn. Helen or Dorothy practiced driving with once in a while. But if it rained, we were content to play on the bi porch.

All those wonderful vacations are over now. In the spring of 1 ma Holden died. After that very sad event, Grandpa sold the farm. wish that we could look forward to as happy summers as we spent t Whitehall.

Anne

Anne Holden when about

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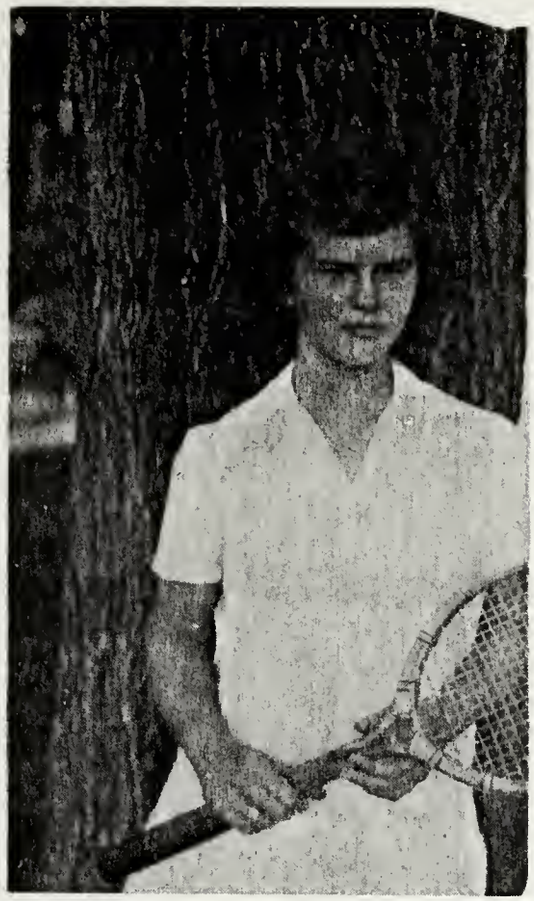

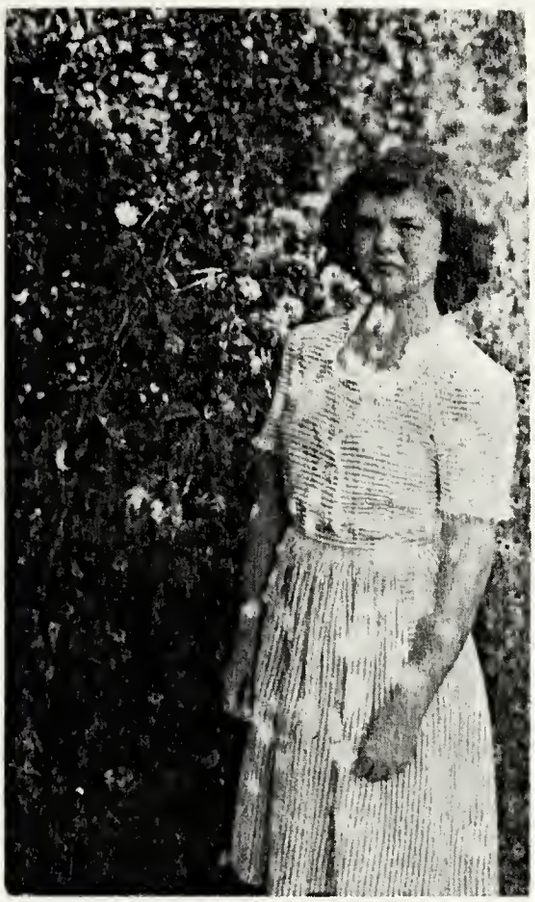

l
when about 12 years old

Michigan Summers

Are we almost there? This was the question we as little children kept asking mother and dad as our car drew nearer to the house. Finally there it was; first the windmill and the trees, then the house and the yard, and as we turned into the driveway and pulled up under the big elms, there were grandma and grandpa waiting to greet their family again.

Thus began our summer vacations in Whitehall, Michigan - a few weeks full of so much fun that we would have liked to stay there all summer. After greetings had been exchanged we eagerly examined the house: the living room with the big picture over the davenport, the kitchen with the iron stove, the four bedrooms, and the large screen porch. This porch was a wonderful porch with large windows and green venetian blinds, two cots and a swinging couch. Here we and our cousins played and swung and slept or sat and listened to the poplars rustling or to the rain and thunder on stormy days.

Another favorite home spot was the kitchen. In one corner was the stove. Here grandma made all kinds of good things to put on the big dining room table: delicious wheat cakes with syrup for breakfast, marvelous chickens with gravy and biscuits and home-grown vegetables for dinner, and for desert pie or cake along with grandpa's tales of his hardy boyhood days.

Our favorite after-dinner retreats were the apple tree in the back yard or the tree house with the log railings. Besides the tree house grandpa had also constructed swings that lifted us to dizzy heights. We liked to go through the chicken coops when they were full of clucking hens, and a few times very long ago we were allowed to ride upon the old mare.

Sometimes we trudged down the road to see the Watkins. Zella always brought the milk in the morning and had a ready smile under her big straw hat. I'm not sure that we didn't sometimes make a nuisance of ourselves, but we were always welcomed and we petted the cats, played cards and drank lemonade.

Grandpa, may we go on an adventure tomorrow? That was the important question that we children asked grandpa nearly every day. And invariably the next morning found us going into the woods or out to Lake Michigan and the dunes. The sand dunes and the lake. I don't know which was the most exciting, the exhilarating feeling of flying down yellow sand dunes or the almost frightful expectancy in waiting to jump over the next wave. The lake was so big and we were so small.

In the afternoons we went swimming. At first we confined ourselves to Duck Lake, a small lake running into Lake Michigan. As we grew older we ventured into the big lake and learned to go under the breakers instead of over. A few times we went fishing, but I was never fortunate enough to catch anything on my hook except my finger. Outside of that unpleasant experience all of our escapades have happy memories.

At least twice in the last few years of Michigan summers we went up to the Shifting Sand Dunes on Silver Lake and Lake Michigan. Each year these dunes change for the sand is being constantly shifted by the wind. We saw one tree standing in the middle of a vast plain of sand, a gaunt grey skeleton. The dunes which are of pure sand rise sharply from Silver Lake, one of the bluest I have ever seen. Barefoot we climbed to the tops of the dunes and looked down upon Silver Lake on one side and Lake Michigan in the distance on the other side.

Grandpa who was by this time far past the age of climbing always got to the top of the biggest dune and treated us to the thrill of the sand scooters, little open cars that take one up and down the dunes headon, sideways, or backward according to the whim of the driver. We all got out and dug sand when our scooter got stuck on the crest of one of the dunes; for recompense we got a few extra thrills.

Sleeping Bear, the king of sand dunes we visited on our last trip to Michigan. This dune is about 140 miles north of Whitehall between Glenn Lake and Lake Michigan. With grandpa in the lead we started up the dune from the Glenn Lake side. How well I remember running over the sand barefoot and

trying to avoid the grassy places towards the tiny knob in the distance. The little knob grew bigger and bigger, and finally there we were climbing up the head of the bear. On top at last -- and what a breathtaking sight met our eyes!

Below us, far below and stretched out as far as we could see was Lake Michigan. Helen and I without a word plunged down the five-hundred slope; at the bottom we waded out a few feet into the roaring waves and turned to wave at the little specks on the top of the great dune. About an hour later we were back on top taking a last look at the Lake and the white sails far out.

When we said goodbye to grandma and grandpa that summer it was really goodbye. Our grandma who had loved to have all her grandchildren around and was so good to them passed away two years later, and grandpa remained at Belleville with the Besemers. Our Michigan summers are over, but we still have the memory of many happy weeks in the woods, on the Lake and most of all at the house where grandma and grandpa made us the happiest grandchil-ren in the world.

Dorothy Holden

At the Fireside
by
Dorothy Holden, when she was twelve

Many are the tales
That were told by the fire,-
And the eager hearts that listened
Throb'd at tales of terror,
While the "flames leaped higher,
higher"
And their eyes with wonder glistened.

Grandma told the stories
Of days when she was young;
And father told of hunting bear;
But grandpa's were the best,
And with excitement rung-
Tales of early settlers there.

Tales of savage Indians
That forts and towns surrounded,
And the sleeping settlers captured;-
Then the air with terror
And fearful shouts resounded,-
And the little ones were quite enraptured.

When the bloody sun
Arouse next day at dawn
Not a white man was there living;
The bank of Indians
Who'd come and gone
Now a triumph feast were giving.

When they had finished eating
And lay down to rest
A band of white men from the East
(Who'd heard about the massacre
From travelers from the West)
Surrounded the Indians at the feast.

Then with cries of vengeance
They shot the Indians dead,
And quickly left without a sound
Leaving many victims-
Fifty Indians red
Lying there upon the ground.

The children gathered closer
With bigger, rounder eyes,
While the fire burned slowly out-
And not a single listener
Would have felt surprise
If he had heard an Indian shout.

Boats by Moonlight
by
Dorothy Holden

Silken sails are sailing
On the black, dark sea tonight-
Golden moonbeams trailing,
Ever making paths of light.

Many boats are gliding
To the music of the sea-
Gracefully go sliding
First to windward, then to lea.

Some are riding lightly
To and fro on waves of gold;
They are very trim and sprightly
And a pleasure to behold!

Others are forboding-
Dark and grim they pass, so hold
They were once unloading
Pirates' loot of captured gold.

Others are so stately;
Long ago they ruled the sea;
Once they sailed sedately
Into port with spice and tea.

Every ship that's sailing
Knows of some adventure bold,
But now with moonbeams trailing
Who could guess their tales untold?

April 14, 1944

Dear Grandpa:

Here are some of the things that I remember about the summers at White Hall.

Most of all I remember our daily swim in Duck Lake and Lake Michigan and our times which we had on the sand dunes.

I also remember our attempt at camping on the sand dunes of Lake Michigan and how itrained, lightened and was generally a very wild time.

Keeping the birds out of the cherries with the .410 shotgun was also great sport.

I don't think we realized how much fun we had on the swings which you went to so much work to put up for us. We had hours of fun on them and they also kept us out of other mischief.

Collecting eggs and riding the horse were great fun. But when we really had the most fun was when "Uncle" Charley (as we called him) would come over and put on a real show of magic for us, leaving us in wonder for many days afterward.

It isn't until we look back that we realize the fun we have had doing something. I wish we could go back there in the summers to come.

Kenneth

Kenneth Holden

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Mrs. Carrie B. Holden - from a snap taken by her daughter Helen in 1914.

Dorothy Holden when she graduated from High School, Madison, Wis., 1943. Taken by her Father - see Whitehall story and poems.

Times Do Change
by
Carroll Besemer, when she was ten

Grandma sat in her special rocking chair by the radio, listening to the enchanting music and rocking back and foreth, back and forth.

Oh no, it wasn't modern or swing. It was old songs that brought back memories of long ago.

Twenty years ago she moved into this house. It was a big one, it held 18 people very easily. Also it contained lovely porch that went half way around the house, In the summer time when every one was there the girls and boys slept there with a swing that could be made into a double bed, a chair that could be made into a bed, a cot, and a camping bed that two could sleep in but one was the most comfortable.

At the back ---- which realy should be called the front ---- for every one used it ---- stood two great popliar trees. They had been there twenty years and possbily more. They were taller than the house yet not quiter as tall as the wind mill that stood a few feet from the house.

She remembered May, the horse, she lived long ago, but the faithful old thing had died at the age of 25 or 30. A few times they had horses stay there when they helped plow or other things.

Then Granny cat, she had been there ever sinse they had moved into this house. every year she had kittens. Just last spring she had three kittens only the tom-cat had gotten them. (It was now July)

Up to a couple years ago they had had some chickens, I really shouldn't say some for it was called the 'Holden Poultry Farm' she remembered how she used to sit up till three or four in the morning candling eggs. In those days they had around 3,000 chickens and about 1,000 chicks hatched each year. But they were gone now and some of the chicken houses were torn down.

Once very, very long ago they had had the whole down stairs of the barn full of beautiful rabbits, but they, also were gone.

She had three sons a one tom-boy daughter, only one son had died when very young. Though the girl was a tom-boy, she was frail and often sick, when around two months old she developed pneumonia and wasn't expected to live through the night, but she did, and today she has three daughters, and one 13 months old son. Two of the girls are in High School, one is in junior high. The oldest son, Dave, had three daughters, also, the youngest, Ellsworth, had two sons. Every summer they came up to visit, usuly (accidently) they all came at the same time.

In the living room where she sat listening to the music was a great picture hanging on the wall. Of course it was painted. The picture was about some rams, sheep, and chickens.

She remembered the trips they had taken to Mexico. (they was refurring to she and her*husband) They thought they might go to New York this year. They hadn't so far.

Ah! those olden days! how nice they were. But that's all past, today's today and tomorrow's tomorrow. And you can't live them over again.

The End

* you've all heard of Prof. P. G. Holden.
if you haven't, look in the books
'Whose Who in America' or
'Whose Who in Michigan'
(P. G. stands for Perry Greenly Holden)

Carroll

WHITEHALL

When looking back into my childhood, about the one distinct image which comes before me is ------ Whitehall, which can be quite simply explained by saying that it is a small resort town situated near Lake Michigan and not far from Muskegon. However, I would never be satisfied to leave the explanation there, for to me it has a far more intricate meaning.

Whitehall for me concerned mainly grandma and grandpa. Grandma made it consist of a large woman with a face both beautiful and kind. She was a wealth of understanding. She understood children so well, and I realize this much more now than ever before. Upon arriving at Whitehall, and after kissing both grandma and grandpa 'hello', I'd dash piggishly to the dining room to see if Grandma had filled the candy dish on top of the china cabinet. Then a mad dash to the cookie jar was made. I was seldom disappointed. And I marvel at her ability to make the world's most delicious pancakes. Grandma was always surrounded with eggs and to see her candling them was most common, and the memory most dearly connected with this was that she would not only let us have all the eggs we wanted to make mud pies, but she would let us have the small one, too. Her death promoted my only poem not written on demand of a teacher.

Then Whitehall also consisted of Grandpa --- the springiest thing on two feet. He was never still --- always in his garden or orchard. Up at the crack of dawn fixing the fire, bringing up the coal and wood for the day, and sweeping the kitchen floor. After dinner he would lie down for his nap; promptly, an hour after we'd eaten our dinner, my sisters and I would unmercifully wake him and off to Lake Michigan we'd go for our daily swim.

Many of my happiest hours were spent here on adventures early in the morning with grandpa, watching his helper, Charlie, draw long strings of handkerchieves out of empty boxes and listening to his stories. Going shopping with Zella, grandpa's next door neighbor, playing cops and robbers in the barn, climbing on the chicken coop tops, playing in the tree house, sleeping in the tent and playing on the swings in PJs before going to bed, making dolls out of the holly hocks by the fruit cellar, playing hide-go-seek in the asparagus, all were other ways we amused ourselves at Whitehall.

Everyone, I hope, has a Whitehall inhancing memory which will never and should never be forgotten.

Barbara Besemer

Carroll and Barbara

Barbara

Memories of a Home

My memories of Grandma and Grandpa Holden's farm at Whitehall cover many years and many events, all of which swim mistly past my minds eye as I think back and try to arrange them in coherent, cronological order. It seems to be a sensation similar to that which I imagine the scientist has when he explores the depths of the ocean in a bathysphere.

The general background is a hazy, cloud-like atmosphere of feelings... love, contentment, joy, heat, cold, walking over the stone driveway with bare feet, the dampness and chill of coming out of the lake, adventure and excitement, anticipation...but every so often, like a brilliant water creature, some especially remembered incident flashes by and for a brief instant I am back again in another year, another age.....

Our summer visits to the farm were taken as a matter of course by me, by all of us I think. As soon as school was out in June, I began to ask Mom and Dad "When are we going to Grandma's?" Added to my queries were those of Barbara and Carroll, and I have often wondered since how my parents stood it as long as they did. Not that they were against going, they looked foreward to it as much as we, but grownups have to consider other things than just living life at the moment.

At last a time would come when conditions were right and we would be off. Going 200 odd miles in 1930 was not the easy trip modern travel has made it, so we would plan to leave about 3 or 4 a.m. in order to get to Whitehall in the afternoon of the same day. One of my earliest recollections of these trips is of going to bed quite early in the summer evening while Mom and Dad stayed up to finish packing and get the house ready to leave. Then, just as I turned over for the second time, I would be wakened and it was time to dress and go. The folks had a box which fitted into the back of the car and Mother fixed it up so that it was level with the back seat. We three would climb in and curl up again and sleep most of the way there. It was exciting to be up at that hour of the night and when we got older and did not sleep so much, it was fun to drive through the cities and see them dark and asleep, quite oblivious to the fact that the Besemers were passing through!

Arrival at the farm was nice...Grandma and Grandpa always had something good to eat, always had something new around, always had something to tell us that made us forget to be tired and want to start exploring right away. The comic books by Briggs were ever new, the cookie jar was to be explored for old and new culinary favorites, and Granny cat must be found.

Granny cat for years was a joy and a trial....depending on whether you viewed her from the youthful or adult angle. An annual family of kittens provided entertainment for as long as we stayed, and then someone was always wanting to take their favorite of the pusses home. I remember once that Uncle Dave and Aunt Alice had to come back several miles to return a kidnapped kit which Anne had tucked away. The journey to Madison was too long to have a scared kitten in tow.

Swimming was ever a pastime we delighted in...when we were younger, White Lake was suitable, but as we grew up we outgrew the beach of our childhood and demanded to be taken to Lake Michigan, eight or nine miles away. Many the hot and humid afternoon when loving parents not always uncomplainingly stewed on the scorching sands, did the eight cousins splash, and run, and gaily cavort 'till they were too tired to stay any longer.

Traditional event of the mornings at the farm were the "adventures." Grandpa was by habit an early riser and in the summer how can a child sleep long past daybreak? I don't know when it first was that we discovered Gramp's travels, but it wasn't long before we were up and ready for what the day would hold almost as soon as he was. After building the fire, sweeping the floor, and doing a few of the morning "chores," Grandpa would take us on an "adventure."

Sometimes it was following the creek down by the pasture down to where it entered White Lake; sometimes it was fishing; but mostly it was sand dune climbing. There is something quite wonderful in treking through the cool, dew dampened woods on a summer morning, climbing the dunes and at last looking out over the great Lake Michigan at the summit. In the course of the numberless years our band of explorers traveled most every dune in the vicinity...

breakfasts! Grandma Holden was a specialist with pancakes and bacon...How many she made for us could never be counted, but she never stopped making them until we had all been satisfied each morning.

Today I cook on an electric stove and count myself lucky not to burn things, but Grandma's was an old coal and wood burning range, and never did food taste better than when she prepared it. But food was not all that she excelled in. For years she was the manager and brains behind a flourishing poultry business--handling, washing, candling, packing more than 650 eggs per day. And when we came across a plant or flower, from the cultured ones in her lovely garden to the lowliest weed in the fields, we took it to Grandma, for she always knew its name and its history.

Grandma was a great reader and her house was filled with good books, old and new. Ever since the time I can first remember, she had books for us to read, whatever our age might be at the time. Much of the pleasure and enjoyment of my summers as I grew older was gained from the reading I did among her volumes.

I always looked forward to the trip north for it meant that the other cousins would be there too. The boys came from Greenville and later St. Joe, and Helen and Dorry and Anne arrived from Madison. Summer was about the only time we saw each other and when we got together what a time we had! We talked incessantly...during the day, at meals, down town, and at night. We all slept out on the big sleeping porch on the side of the house...on cots, on convertible summer furniture, on the glider, and sometimes even on mattresses thrown on the floor. It was wonderful, lying there in the dark, to talk over what we had done that day, and plot plans for the morrow. We were as secretive and mysterious as pirates in a den.

There are many other visions from the past that come crowding forward ...the apple tree by the driveway, the tree house, the battles fought between the barn and the chicken houses with green apples, not all of which I fear, were windfalls. Catching poly wogs, the daily evening trips to watch the sunset over Lake Michigan, the trips to the shifting sand dunes, the picnics, the pool and the outdoor fireplace. The trips north at Thanksgiving time, the huge turkeys, the apples and the cherries; the fishing, our camping trip during the flood...a happy crowd of memories surge about my mind.

But I am 20 now and college and the world are heavy on my mind...the days of long ago are gone, and I in my turn will become an adult. But the memories are there...and I know my life has been richer because of them.

Kathryn Jean Besemer (Just "Kay" to her friends) Photo taken Sept. 1944 - Her Senior year at M.S.C.

MICHIGAN STATE COLLEGE
East Lansing, Michigan

April 25, 1944

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Besemer:

We are happy to tell you that your daughter, Kay, has been elected to Mortar Board, National Senior Women's Honorary. Our congratulations to you as well as to her.

The bases for membership in Mortar Board are scholarship, leadership, service and character. It is an honor most highly esteemed by college women. We know how proud you must be of Kay.

Mortar Board stages its traditional tapping ceremony at the foot of Beaumont Tower, on the campus, as a part of the annual May Morning Sing, which this year is to be held at 7 a.m., E.W.T., Monday, May 1st.

We would like very much to have you present at this, one of the most thrilling events of your daughter's life. We know that your being there will add greatly to her joy.

Since accommodations in East Lansing are few due to the added civilian housing problem, we would suggest reservations at either the Olds Hotel or the Porter Hotel in Lansing, if overnight accommodations will be needed.

Mortar Boards elections are kep secret. No one knows who is to be chosen until the tapping takes place. We are telling you ahead of time in order that you can attend, and because we know we can trust you to keep our secret without letting Kay or anyone else know until Monday.

If at all possible for you to come, would you let us know immediately in order that we may plan to make your stay most enjoyable?

We hope that we will see you and meet you Monday at the May Morning Sing.

Very sincerely,

Mortar Board, Michigan State College

For accommodations please contact: Miss Grace Sidati
1623 Massachusetts
Lansing 6, Mich.

Photo
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St. Jo
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Photos taken September 1944 on
the shore of Lake Michigan at
St. Joseph, Michigan.
Ellsworth Holden
Ellsworth Holden, Jr.
Kenneth Holden
Barbara Besemer
and Grandpa

Feb. 2

Dear Grandpa,

How time does fly! It seems like so many of the things I intend to do just have the hardest time getting done. I have spent all this evening trying to cater upon my correspondence which has been sadly neglec

I'd love to write a story about our trips to Michiga I started writing down idea for it the other night. I'm afraid I can't do much w it until next weekend. W have six-weeks exams during the next week and a half and I have a panel

Feb. 25-44

discussion to prepare and a short program to work on for a meeting I have to play at on March 8th. Yes, how well I remember our trips to Whitehall — "adventures", putting up the tent, swimming, watching "Uncle Charlie" do his tricks, playing with Zella's kittens — oh, and so many other things. How I wish I could write it all up and really do justice to how much it all meant to me! How fuller to look back on it all, to live it all over again, and then suddenly remember that you are nearly grown up, that you are going to marry the most wonderful man in the world, that now the world is going to

rest upon your shoulders and the shoulders of your friends and fellow-workers. It is a great responsibility that we face now and just having to face it with a strong, kind, intelligent, and considerate man like Alfred is going to make all the difference in the world.

And, looking back again, — how much those trips to Whitehall meant to us then and how much they mean now isn't something that will be forgotten. I think those early morning "adventures" taught me to love the out-of-doors as nothing else could have. We saw some beautiful

pine covered hills, rich golden sand, blue skies, beautiful sunsets over Lake Michigan — simple things, yet so lovely. And so many people never seem to love fresh air and out-of-door exercise. If they only knew what they were missing! Yep, grandpa, we have a lot to thank you for and I know our "adventures" are helping me enjoy life much more than if there hadn't been such hikes. *

As for news — Anne just got over the measles, as you probably heard. Otherwise we're all fine. I have finished my activities at the Union now. They were fun and wonderful experience, but it just got to be

too much work and worry. I
still a member of Hoopeka (ou
club) though. We had a wo
carnival three weeks ago an
was in charge of organizing th
ice-boat regatta. I had my
first ride in an ice boat
during the race — came in on
winning boat. Thrilling is
hardly the word for it. Ne
have I experienced such a
sensation. We skimmed ov
the ice so fast that it felt
if we were flying. There
a ski meet on Feb. 12th. I
Wed. before that there wasn
snow flake on the ground an
we were a bit worried so we
held a snow-prayer meeting
actually nothing more than s

movies and talks — and the next two days it snowed. We had a very successful meet and there has been only one short snowfall since. I have only been on skis once this winter — no snow from Nov. until the end of Jan. I'm already anxious for summer and sailing, biking, and canoe trips.

I'm planning to go to school all summer again, though I won't get my degree by Sept. Since the Music School didn't run the full semester last summer and won't this summer, I'll have my senior music to finish up. But I'll get the necessary 120 credits by the end of the summer and then when

I do come back to finish up, I can take credits towards a master's degree at the same time if I wish.

Right now school consists of five music courses, home ec., and geology. I'm still teaching three times a week and all Sat. morning at West and Central High Schools. It's fun and good experience, and even that bit of money looks good when one is paying for books, clothes, etc.

I guess I must stop now and write at least a short note to Alfie before I go to bed. Give my love to everyone there and, since I don't have time to write them now, they might also get a bit of news from this letter, though there isn't much news included.

I shall start the paper just as soon as I can – in a week if possible. Love, Helen

P.S. What is Kathryn's present address?

The H
their parent
good times
required a
The overflo
tent hammo

The Holden home at Whitehall, Michigan, where all the nine grandchildren and their parents came for their summer vacations. I must let them tell you about the good times they had. The big table would seat a dozen persons but it generally required a second table. When the sleepy hour came they just seemed to vanish. The overflow would be stowed away on the fifty-foot screened-in porch and in the tent hammocks.

IN MEMORY

HELEN LOUISE HOLDEN INGERSOLL
April 7, 1924 - October 7, 1944

Helen has gone away
and yet remains.

TRIBUTES TO HELEN

"I am sure you realize by now the deep sympathy, shock, and sense of loss felt by Helen's host of friends, many of whom you may not even know.

Her happy and optimistic personality, her fine character and her splendidly developed musical gifts have helped inspire hundreds of Madison young people.

The members of last year's University orchestra are deeply shocked and grieved. The Madison Civic Symphony Orchestra has asked me to write to you in their behalf expressing their sympathy.

-------, we can be helped by the knowledge that her last few weeks were so radiantly happy."

Former Director of Instrumental Music, West High School and Present Director University Orchestra

"We, perhaps more than any other group on the campus, had daily contact with Helen. We watched with pride her growth both as a student and as a young woman of real influence in university life. Her charm and sincerity endeared her to all."

Signed by members of
Faculty of U. W. School of Music

"I am among the many at the Union who value the associations we had with Helen. She contributed so much and set such a fine and inspiriting example, both in the Hoofers and with the Music Committee. Working with her is one of the very great rewards I have felt personally in my service at the Union. I wanted you to know."

Director, Union

"Of all the students I met during my years at the Memorial Union, few were as easy and rewarding to work with as Helen. When I read of her marriage in the Capital Times, which brings me regular news from home in my present New York isolation, I recalled vividly how much pleasure I used to get from our most informal conferences on Music Committee business and worries, and what a cheerful, pleasant, and charming chairman Helen was."

Former Publicity Director of Union

-----"Helen was one of us for several years, taking an active part in the work of the Club. She was loved by all who came in contact with her. We, who knew her well, will always cherish the memory of her charm, her friendly, cooperative spirit, and the inspiration of her vivid personality."

Hoofer Council

"All of us who knew Helen enjoyed and loved her - and her musicianship was one to inspire us."

Sigma Alpha Iota,
Music Sorority

"Helen I knew as an active member of the Hoofer Club, where she was an inspiration and a joy - beloved by all of us. It was a privilege to have known her there - a memory that will abide."

Faculty Adviser to Hoofers and
Founder of Hoofers

"We feel very grateful for the privilege of having known your lovely daughter during her brief but beautiful sojourn on this earth. Hart's life has been especially enriched by his association with her; and if he ever turns out to be a real violinist she will be the one to whom we'll affectionately attribute his start in taking it seriously. Helen's sunny and dynamic personality will live on in so many people's hearts!"

Mother of Helen's pupil

"This is the hardest letter I have ever had to write, for some feelings cannot be expressed in words but only in poetry and music, music that Helen loved so well. ---I know that in the future I shall often think of Helen. She cannot be forgotten, for the qualities she possessed are eternal. This spring when I wrote to you I tried to describe those qualities. I can only repeat now what I said then, that Helen's talent coupled with fine character was recognized by all who knew her, and admired deeply."

E. H., High School and University friend
Campus Leader

"To know Helen was to love and admire her for her unfailing friendliness and kindness. Her talents gave joy to many - for she generously gave entertainment to many gatherings.

Last spring it was indeed an honor when Helen became a fellow member of Mortar Board. In only a small way were we able to give recognition to her fine character and leadership and service on the campus as well as elsewhere.

Always I shall remember Helen as one who made this world a brighter and happier place in which to live."

E.J.G., High School and University friend
Campus Leader

"C. and I are shocked and grieved beyond expression -------,

"It is a privilege to have known Helen - to see her work or see her play and always add to whatever she was doing that extra ingredient of sincerity and enthusiasm was a joy and inspiration to so many of us. We have all been enriched who have known her and her wonderful family."

Wife of former U.W. Orchestra Director
and head of Music School

"-----We are saddened to the heart by the loss of your dear, sweet girl, whom we were so fond of. We simply cannot realize that that lovely bright young life has gone from us. Toni was so proud of her as a pupil, and admired her so much for her pluck and enthusiasm. We both watched her development with real interest and affection, and rejoiced in the happy future that seemed to be before her."

Wife of her University violin teacher

Since hearing Helen play in her recital I have always thought of her with a career waiting for her should she so desire. Her touch on the violin was so sure, the tone so pure and beautiful that I have always remembered the pleasant evening she gave me.

Friend and Music Teacher

"-----Never before have I experienced the deep sorrow and sense of loss that I have today.--Knowing and loving Helen as I have, I realize how much greater still must be the sorrow of her family.----I do want you to know that Helen has been to me the dearest and most loyal friend that I ha ever had. She will always be remembered with love and admiration by me and I am sure by all of her many friends.

We, her friends can all well envy the accomplishments and happiness that Helen achieved during her short lifetime, and only hope that in twice that many years God may bless us with as much success and joy. We can take consolation in the thought of Helen's rich and happy life; in the though that Helen learned, achieved, benefit, and, in a word, lived more in twenty years than many people do in sixty. Her loss, nevertheless, will always b felt most deeply by me."

Rosalie, fellow violinist, classmate a dear friend of many years.

"---A tragedy occurs, making you wish that it might have been you t suffer it - if only to allow the newly made world so full and bright to con tinue shining for someone you loved, respected, and admired. ---she who above all those you know had more reason to be alive and happy. Never h anyone known to me possessed so strongly the joy of living, the pleasure accomplishment, the love of beauty."

The other "Helen Louise," classmat and dear friend of many years.

"Words cannot express the deep sorrow I feel today. Sadness looms the hearts of all of us who had the privilege of knowing Helen. She was of the most wonderful girls I have ever known."

Marilous, Classmate and friend.

"Bob was here yesterday. (Her brother, and one of the ushers at th wedding). He was the last to see them. They were so happy. Bob says always wants to remember Helen that way.

You and Mr. Holden were privileged to enjoy some beautiful years w a daughter like Helen. She was the very finest, and I hope your hearts a minds will be comforted by that thought. So few girls reach the perfectio of Helen. I was always so taken with her. You are both such wonderful parents.

We will all remember Helen as a very dear girl in the perfection o youth, and that will be a lovely memory to hold. I am glad you have Dor hy and Anne to comfort you. You gave Helen much, but she gave you much o, and it will always bless your house."

Former neighbor and friend, now in Racine, Wis.

"With Helen's death I seem to have lost a friend who was almost a sister to me. Because our names were so much alike and because our i terests were so much the same, I always considered her one of my very best college friends. Helen was such a lovely girl; her ideals were the finest anyone could have. With her great talent and ability besides her hpy personality, she would have made so many people happy. Knowing how hpy Helen and Alfred must have been for that short two weeks, I can't imagi how grief-stricken Alfred must be.----"

Hazel Holden S., Classmate at Univ., now married, recently elect president of Senior class, member of Mortar Board, etc.

"There's no need to tell you how deeply I loved Helen, or how wonderful think she was. You know that."

Joan, dear friend and fellow violinis

"So young, so happy, so charming, so talented. - A life of so much promise just beginning. I weep with you in your great bereavement."

Mother of Elizabeth B., one of Helen's dear friends

"Helen was such a brilliant, charming, worth while person, the kind of person needed so badly in a home, community and the world."

Mother of one of Helen's friends.

"But I can say that of all the girls I have known, Helen was one of the finest and truest."

Virginia, High School and U. classmate

"It is the whole world's loss because you had reared Helen to be a person who could contribute so much that is fine and constructive to the general good. The world can ill afford to lose such a fine person in this time of chaos, it would seem."

Friend of ours.

"----It seems to me that her life, short as it was, was very perfect, for she seemed so happy in every relationship, in her family life, her university work and her music, and in her engagement to Alfred. And I shall never forget what a picture she was in her wedding-dress, so radiant with Alfred at her side!"

Alfred's aunt.

"--Helen was so enthusiastic in all she did, and so genuine in her friendship."

Jean, Friend of Helen

"Like so many others of her friends I had always admired Helen for her genuineness, her ambitions and her hard won successes."

Father of a violin student

"No words can ease this terrific sorrow. I know, for my loss of my husband was similar to your loss. But Helen had already made herself so much loved among Alfred's friends and was so cherished by our own dear Ingersoll family that I am filled with sorrow and a sense of personal loss so that this expression of deepest sympathy is especially heartfelt. In the breaking up of this beautiful promising home I feel the world suffers a great loss."

Mrs. L, dear friend of Ingersolls

"Yesterday I received a letter from our son, Rhea, enclosing a clipping about Helen's passing. He wrote in detail of their very enjoyable sailing on September 15th, and the unbelievable bewilderment and shock with which these words bombarded him

Although I had not had the pleasure of meeting you, I had enjoyed Helen as one of Rhea's good pals, and also had always loved her playing. In putting down my thoughts to Rhea, they seemed to work into a bit of verse, which I hope you will accept with my profound sympathy, in the spirit in which it is written."

From Mrs. Felknor, Spokane, Washington

(Rhea Felknow is former music student and good friend of Helen - now in Service. Paid a visit to Madison in September and Helen took him sailing on Lake Mendota)

<u>Still</u>?

No amount of Comfort, Philosophy or Time
Can veil the pathos of untimely Death,
As when an early killing forst
Passes through an exotic garden,
Leaving dahlias, roses and petunias
Brown and limp. But next year
They will come again - and one day
We shall go to be with her.

And there are timesI think
Her spirit hovers near white sails
That shine and spin on Lake Mendota,
In moods of sky reflected in still waters,
In unheard symphonies of winds
That gave and took.

- Harriet Felknor

ABOUT HELEN

Helen has passed into the realm of memory, so thither we must turn for a review of her life.

She was born at Madison, Wisconsin, April 7, 1924, on the birthday anniversary of her grandmother Holden. As a baby and as a child she showed some characteristics which developed and became dominant in her life. She was healthy, strong, and active, and was very determined to do what she had set her mind and heart on. This was evidenced in many incidents of her babyhood and childhood.

When she was twelve years old the desire to learn to play the violin possessed her. She was inspired by two of her schoolmates who were taking lessons. The boy went on to become an outstanding violinist, and up until the war was preparing for a concert career; the girl developed into a fine violinist along with Helen, and was one of her best friends.

Helen's determination and perseverance were conspicuous from the many hours of daily practice she put in, and her natural musical ability showed up in the rapid progress she made. She was fortunate in having a very able and inspiring teacher, and in playing under an unusually fine orchestra director in high school. During the last two years in high school she played also in the Madison Civic Symphony Orchestra.

Helen was friendly and popular with her school and playmates, and was well liked by her teachers. While music was her first love, she did her school work well and got good grades. She was elected to National Honor Society her junior year in high school, and was graduated with honors.

While still in high school the urge for physical activity and adventure began to take definite form. Besides roaming the immediate vicinity on hikes, she joined the National Youth Hostel organization and went on group bicycle trips lasting several days. Next to music, this kind of activity most fired her imagination and enthusiasm.

The summers after her sophomore and senior years in high school Helen attended the State Music Clinic at the University, and was one of ten to win a music scholarship. She enrolled in the University in the fall of 1941, at the age of seventeen, to take the Music Course. Her next three years were full of expanding activities and personal development. She immediately started playing in the University Orchestra and studying under a splendid violinist and teacher.

In the orchestra she met her future husband, Alfred Ingersoll, who was a senior engineering student. He was a Madison boy, son of Professor and Mrs. L. R. Ingersoll. He had a great love for music, acquired from both his parents, and had played the French horn in the high school and University orchestras. Besides this common interest, Alfred's enthusiasm for outdoor activities matched Helen's, so they were naturally drawn together.

That season was good for winter sports, and besides local skating and skiing trips, one week-end they went with two other couples to the Snow Bowl at La Crosse for a three day skiing party.

Alfred was graduated the next June, and after a canoe trip on the Wisconsin River with Helen and a mixed party, he went to Buffalo to take a position.

The war-time accelerated program at the University started at this time; Alfred and Helen wanted to get married as soon as she was through school, so she decided to take a full semester's work the next two summers and so finish nearly a year ahead of the normal time. During the next two full years Helen took the usual required courses and chose the elective studies which interested her, and specialized in music. She became concert master of the orchestra her sophomore year.

In her freshman year she became active in three organizations which gave her many contacts and in which she developed leadership; the Congregational Students' Association, the Hoofers, and the Wisconsin Union.

The Hoofers is a unique fellowship of students who have a strong interest in activities such as hiking, bicycling, skating, skiing, sailing, etc. This naturally appealed to Helen; she joined with enthusiasm in the outdoor activities; in this group she made many of her close friends; and she was elected vice-president in her last semester.

For her Union activity Helen chose the Music Committee, which has charge of the regular music affairs such as the community singing, the Sunday concerts, the record library, etc., and the special Concert Series of noted artists. This important Union activity gave large scope for both Helen's musical knowledge and judgment, and her executive ability. She was advanced to chairmanship of the committee. She also became a member of the Directorate and of the Council, which directs the activities of the Union, and was elected secretary of the Directorate and treasurer of the Council.

Helen served on the Freshman Orientation Week Committee, performed a variety of miscellaneous services connected with student activities, and played on numerous occasions. She assisted the music director at high school part time her last two years, and taught a few pupils privately.

For her services in the University and her high scholastic record she was rewarded by election to Crucible, the honorary junior women's society, and to Mortar Board, the honorary senior women's organization.

Helen's contacts with Alfred were kept up during these two years by correspondence and by his visits at Madison in Christmas and summer vacations. She made two trips to Buffalo, they met once at Cleveland to hear opera, and they visited once at her aunt Helen's at Belleville, Michigan. Their congenial tastes and enthusiasms drew them ever closer together, and they planned their wedding for September 24, 1944, immediately following the close of the summer semester.

The wedding was a large and happy event; both she and Alfred had a host of friends who gathered to wish them well. They had a perfect honeymoon, bicycling in Door County, seeing the play "Oklahoma" in Chicago, taking a moonlight boat trip from Detroit to Buffalo. They were in the midst of getting settled in the nice apartment Alfred had provided in Buffalo when the tragedy occurred which took Helen away. Her ashes lie in the Ingersoll lot in Forest Hill Cemetery in Madison.

Numerous messages from Madison and from over the country tell of the many loyal friendships Helen's good qualities won for her. The University radio broadcast a tribute to her on Sunday music hour; the Pro Arte Quartet and the University orchestra dedicated Sunday concert pieces to her memory. The Union established a collection of records for the music library as a memorial, and a plaque was placed in the Union library in her honor. Hoofers placed a painting and a plaque in the Hoofer lounge in her memory.

Helen lived a full, rich and happy life. She enriched the lives of all of us who were associated with her. We are comforted by many happy memories.

-- As told by her parents

[Helen met with accidental death when sailing with Alfred on Lake Erie and their boat capsized.]

"The performance of the ANDANTE CANTABILE is dedicated to the memory of Helen Holden Ingersoll; member of the orchestra, 1941-1944; concertmaster, 1942-1944; chairman, Union Music Committee, 1943-1944."

Madison, Wis.,
April 24,1944.

Dear Mrs. Holden,

You, no doubt, are wondering whose strange handwriting this is. I know your daughter Helen, whom I have always admired and looked upon as a friend. We graduated from the same high school, I a year before she did and soon we shall be graduating from the same university so that I have known Helen for some time.

Now we shall become members of the same organization, for it is with great pleasure that I tell you of Helen's election to Mortar Board, national honorary for senior women. This is one of the highest honors that can come to a girl in her college career, for, after considering all junior girls, the active members of Mortar Board elect those few who have shown the highest scholarship, character, leadership, and service as the outstanding women of their class. This year thirteen were elected and one of these is your daughter, Helen.

Helen has proved to be worthy of the honor, for in all things she has undertaken she has worked diligently and energetically, always giving her best. She has been a true leader on the campus.

Mortar Board elections are kept secret until the night of our annual Swing-out, which this year is to be held Friday, May 5th, at 5 o'clock on Bascom Hill. We hope that you will not say anything to Helen before this time. We, the active members, will let the initiates know of their election the evening before, on the 4th, by appearing at their homes after 10:30. I hope you can get Helen to stay home that evening (without arousing her suspicions).

On Sunday, May 7th, the annual Mortar Board breakfast is held for all Mortar Boards and their mothers. We hope you can be with us then as well as at Swing-out. The breakfast is to be at 8:30 in the Old Madison Room of the Memorial Union. Will you please let me know if you can come?

Again, congratulations to you as well as to Helen and I hope to see you on Sunday, May 7th.

Sincerely yours,

Esther Hougen

Madison, Wis.,
May 4, 1943.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Holden,

I'm writing this to tell you, before Helen herself knows, that she has been elected to Crucible, honorary junior women's organization. Candidates for this honor are chosen from the sophomore women of the University and elected on the basis of scholarship, service, and leadership. We know how proud you must be to have your daughter selected along with nine other girls as being superior in the three fields mentioned. As I am a music major too, I think I can better appreciate how much work she has done in that field and also in other activities, Union, church, etc. Being a leader and still maintaining good grades is a real test, and Helen has done that.

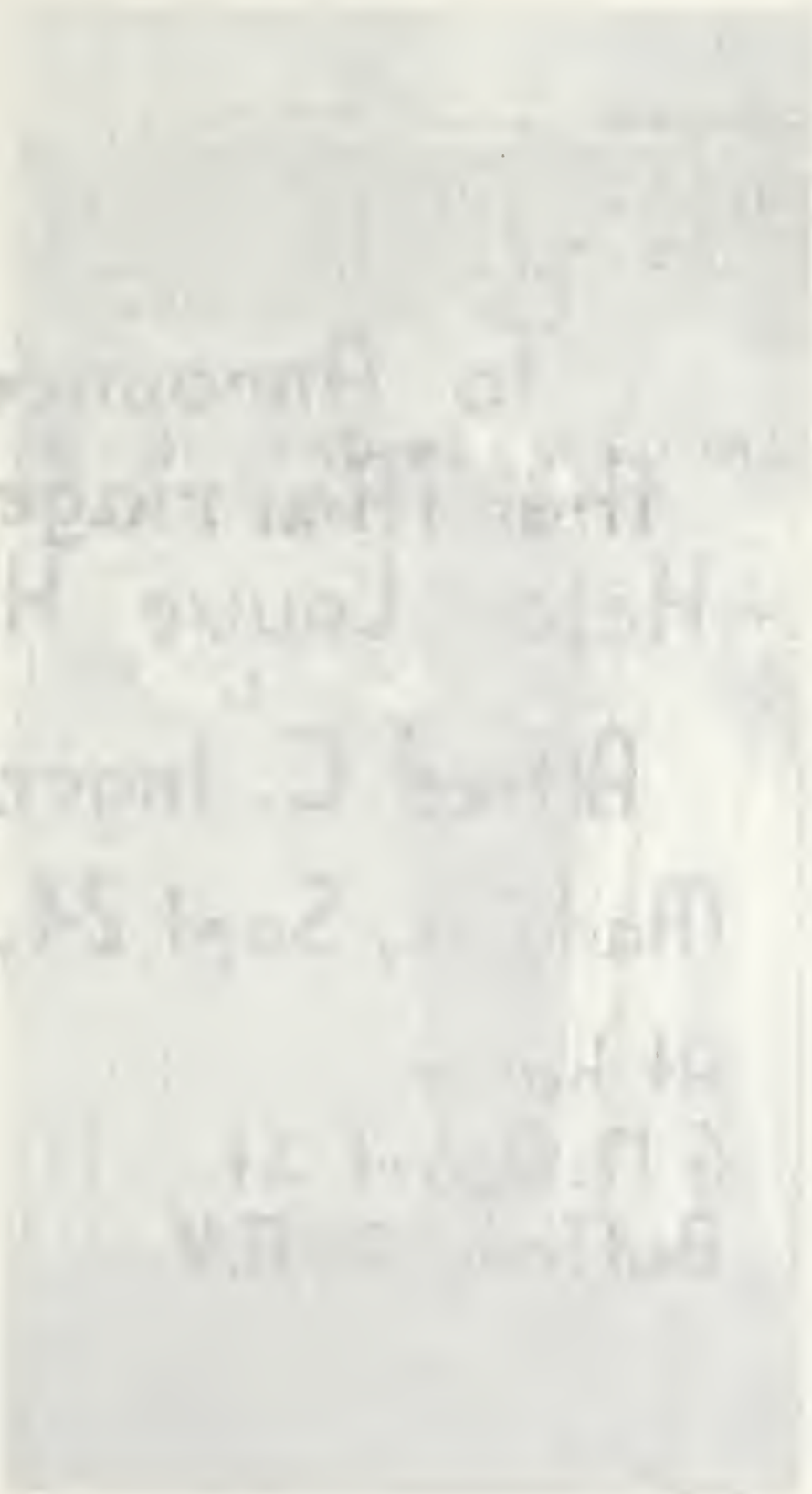
Thursday night Florence Fox and I will come to tell Helen that she has been elected to Crucible. Friday night, May 7th, at Senior Swingout, Georgia Ann Trebilcock, our president, will read the names of our new members. We would like very much to have you come. It starts at 6:00 and is held on Bascom Hill and in case of rain, in the Union Theater.

Please don't tell Helen before we come Thursday night as we'd like to surprise her.

Let me congratulate you once more on a very wonderful daughter.

Sincerely,

Myrna Jean Meyer



To Announce
the Marriage of
Helen Louise Holden
&
Alfred C. Ingersoll
Madison, Sept. 24, 1944

At home
6 N. Pearl St.
Buffalo 2, N.Y.

Alfred and Helen Ingersoll with her
sisters Anne and Dorothy Holden

Alfred and Helen
September 24, 1944

Left to right -

Gordon Newell (usher) Allen Gay (best man)

Anne Holden (bridesmaid) Dorothy H (maid of ho

r) Allen Gay (best man) Alfred Robert Swoboda (usher)

olden Dorothy Holden Helen
maid) (maid of honor)

Above
Helen Louise - Age about 1 yr.
Madison, Wisconsin

Above
Helen and K
Whitehall, M

Above
Helen Louise - 1925
Age - 15 months

Above
Helen and D

Above
Helen and Kathryn Besemer
Whitehall, Mich., 1925

Right
Helen Louise
Madison, Feb. 1926

Above
Helen and Dorothy - 1927

Above
Helen and Mother
Whitehall, Mich., 1925

Above
Helen - Madison
Winter 1927-28
Age about 2 yrs. 9 mos.

Above
Helen and Dorothy
Madison - 1928

Above
Dorothy and Helen with
Mother
Madison, 1927

Above
Dorothy and Helen with Mother
and Grandmother Meidell
Madison - 1928

Above
Helen and Dorothy
Madison - 1928

Right
Helen Louise
Madison
January 1930

vith Mother
eidell

Left
Helen and Dorothy
Madison - 1928

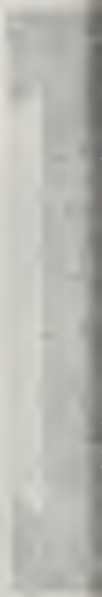
Above
Madison - 1933
Dorothy - 7 yrs.
Anne - 2 1/2 yrs
Helen - 9 yrs.

Above
Anne and Helen
age - 8 yrs.
Madison 1932

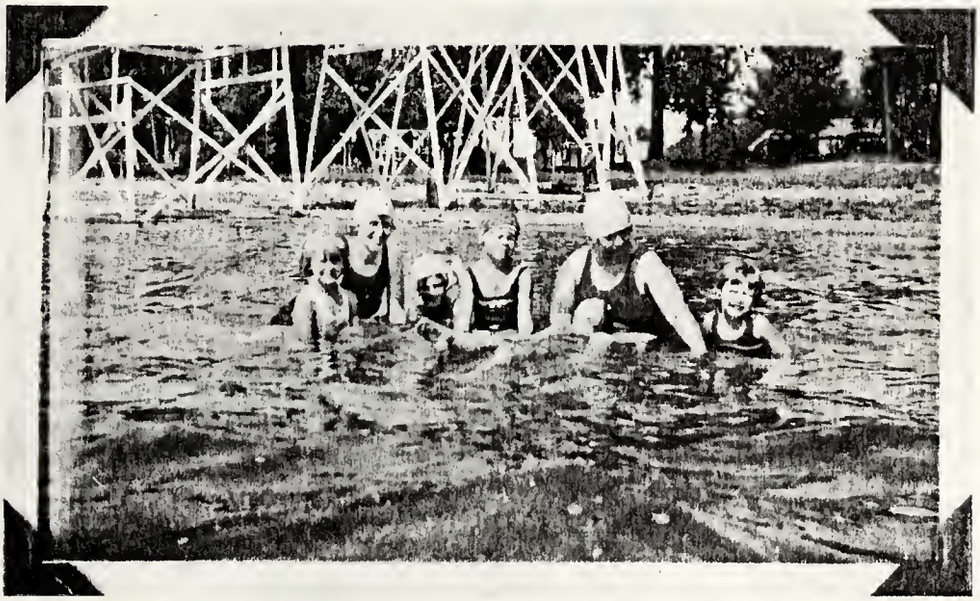
Helen-
, Carroll

Helen

Above
Dorothy, Anne, Helen
Madison - 1933



Above - Dorothy and Helen with Mother
(holding cousins Kenneth and Sonny)
Whitehall, Michigan - July 1930



Above
Dorothy, Mother, Helen-Kathryn, Barbara, Carroll and Mother
Whitehall, 1931

Left
Dorothy Anne and Helen with Mother
Madison, 1933

Above
Helen and Alfred Ingersoll
Door County, Wis., June 1942

Above
Helen Louise Holden
Door County, Wis.--June 1942

Above
Helen and Alfred Ingersoll
Door County, Wis. - June 1942

Left
Helen and
Alfred
Madison, June 1942

Above
Helen Louise
Bicycle Trip - 1943
Age 19

Left
Helen Louise
Madison, 1942
Age 18

Below
Helen Louise at
2238 West Lawn, Madison
1943 - age 19

Left
Helen and Alfred
Cleveland, Ohio, 1943

Above
Helen with sisters
Anne and Dorothy - 1935
ages 11, 4 1/2, 9

Abo
Ann
Pa

Below
Helen Holden, Kathryn Besemer,
Barbara B, Dorothy H, Carroll B,
Anne H, Dearborn, Mich., 1936 (?)

R
D
A
H
19

Above
Anne, Dorothy, Helen
Parfrey's Glen - 1940

Above
Dorothy and Helen
Madison, Jan. 1937

Left
Helen, Dorothy, Anne with
Mother
Blue Mounds, Wis., 1941

Right
Dorothy,
Anne,
Helen
1938

Right
Helen -
Madison
1941

Anne at Madison
Summer 1933
Going on 3

Dorothy Holden
1940 - age 14
On hike near Madison

Dorothy
Madison
Summer

Dav
Whi

Dorothy with mother
Madison - age about 16 mos.
Summer 1927

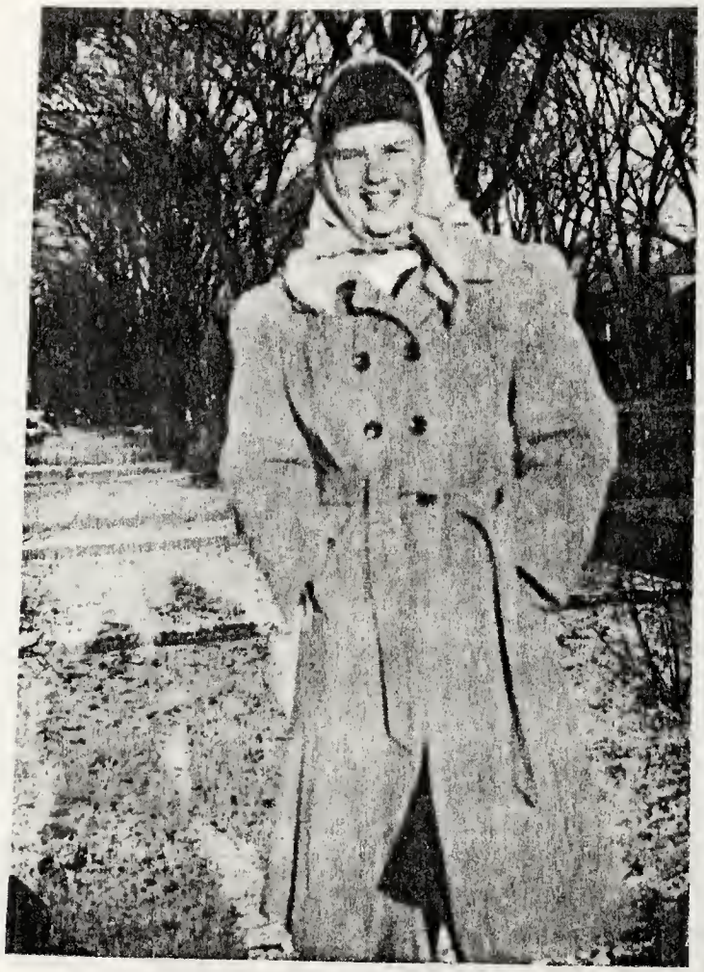
Dorothy & Kenneth Holden
Whitehall, Michigan
Summer 1930

Dave & Anne age 9 mos.
Whitehall - 1931

Anne Holden
Madison - 1935
Going on 5

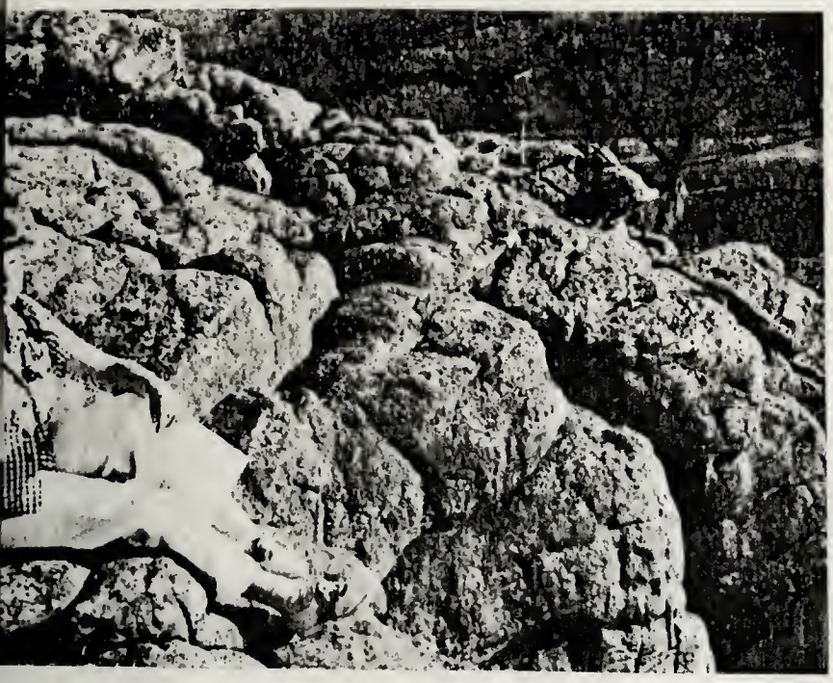
Anne - age 10-1/2
Madison - 1941

Anne on Pic
near Madiso
1942 or '43



Anne at 2238 W. Lawn
Madison - Winter of
1942-43.

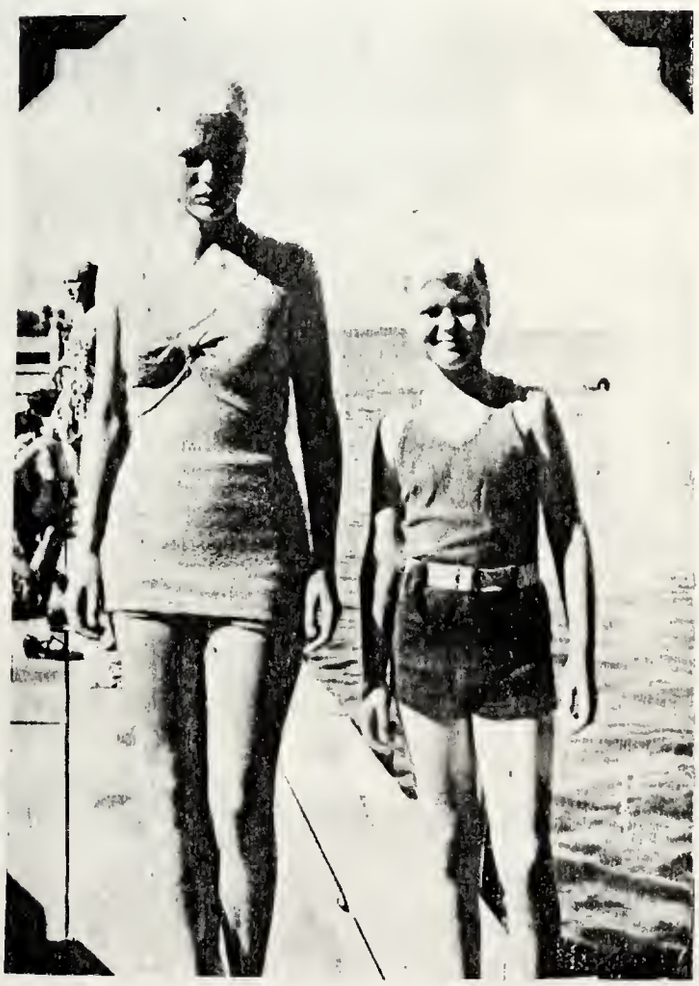
Dave on Pict
1942 or '43



Anne on Picture Rock
near Madison
1942 or '43

Dorothy age 15 & Anne
Madison, 1941

Dave on Picture Rock
1942 or '43

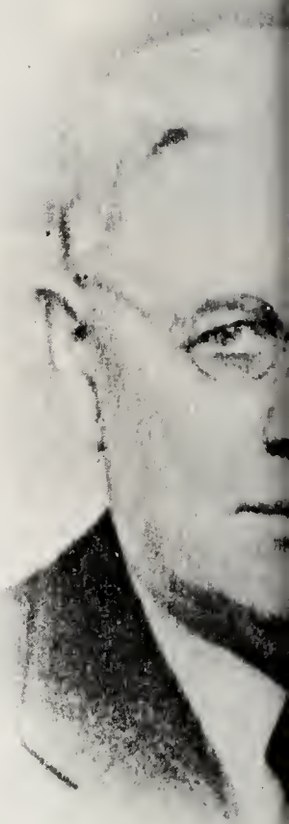


Anne
Madison, 1942 or '43

Dorothy & Anne
Lake Mendota, Madison
1940

SARAH BURNETT

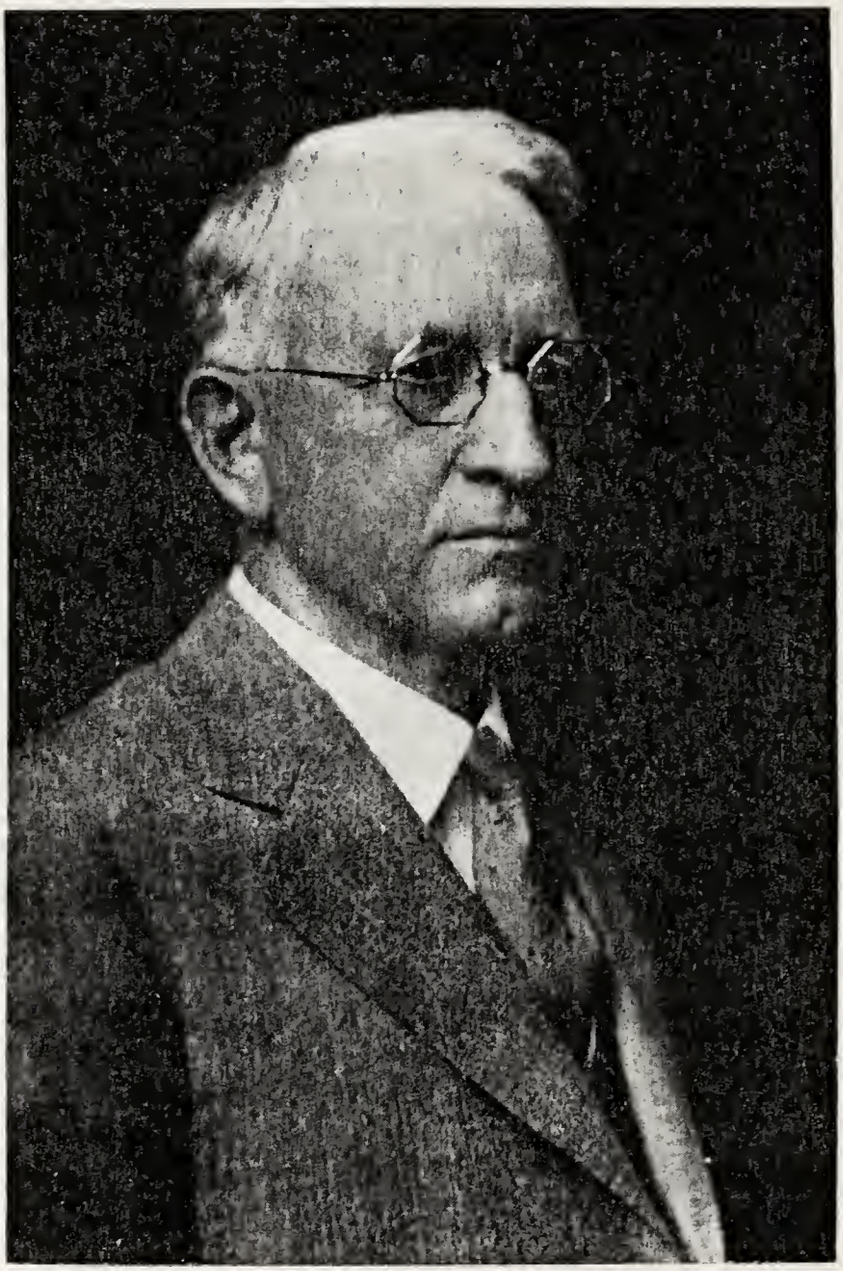
Sister of L.C. and E.A. Burnett
and Carrie B. Holden



MR. AND MRS.

PROFESSOR OF EXPERIMENT

MRS. L. C. BURNETT
RIMENTAL AGRONOMY, IOWA STATE COLLEGE



CHANCELLOR AND MRS. EDGA
OF THE UNIVERSITY C

S. EDGAR ALBERT BURNETT
RSITY OF NEBRASKA

Burnetts & Cranes

FAMILY OF -

EDGAR ALBERT BURNETT, D. Sci., LL.D.

Chancellor Emeritus, University of Nebraska

Dean, College of Agriculture, 1909-1927

Chancellor, University of Nebraska, 1927-1938

Alden and Dorothy Orr
Frances Susan 2-1/2 mo.
Jr. Alden 2-1/2 yr.
David Heath 5-1/4 "

L.D.
ska

7
1938

Chancellor Burnett Ret

With Class Of 1887, He Headed University Of Nebraska For Last Eleven Years

CHANCELLOR E. A. BURNETT, B. Sc., '87, and D. Sc., '17, head of the University of Nebraska for the past eleven years, and a member of its faculty for thirty-nine years, has retired at his own request from active leadership of one of the largest educational institutions in the country to become chancellor emeritus. Announcement of his immediate retirement at the age of 72 was made by the regents at the same time as their announcement of the appointment of Dr. C. S. Boucher of Morgantown, W. Va., as the new chancellor.

Chancellor Burnett informed the university board of regents several months ago of his desire to relinquish active leadership of the state university because of the increasing strain and demands of the position.

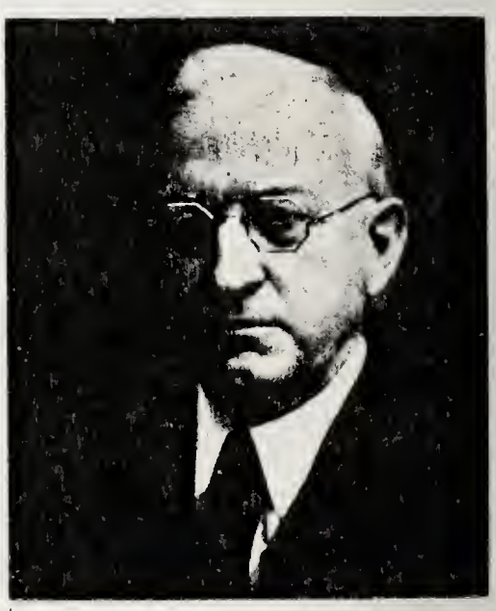
For more than a third of a century Chancellor Burnett has been associated with the University of Nebraska, and has been long a leader in the agricultural and educational life of Nebraska. Born in Hartland, Michigan, he was graduated from Michigan State college in 1887 and thirty years later received the honorary degree of doctor of science from the same institution. He received an honorary doctor of letters degree from Nebraska Wesleyan in 1933.

Before and after his graduation he taught in the rural schools of Michigan, and in 1889 became an assistant in agriculture in the college from which he was graduated. In 1894 he was manager of extensive farms in Canada, and in 1896 became professor of animal husbandry in the South Dakota State college He came to the University of Nebraska from South Dakota in 1899, first as professor of animal husbandry in charge of farmers' institutes from 1899 to 1907.

In 1901 he was made associate dean of the Industrial college in charge of agricultural instruction and director of the experiment station. In the reorganization of colleges in 1909 he became the first dean of the college of agriculture, a position he held until 1928. In 1927 following Dr. Samuel Avery's retirement from the chancellorship, he was made acting chancellor of the University of Nebraska, a position he held until March 3, 1928, when he was made chancellor.

Under his administration of the college of agriculture the old university farm grew from a mere farm with a few inferior buildings to an impressive college with some ten large buildings. Coincident with the rise in scientific agriculture the comprehensive system of experiment stations throughout the state was developed.

His decade as chancellor of the state university were years filled with educational and financial problems due to depressions, drouth, and a changing conception of the value of education. During the difficult drouth and depression years, he labored and managed to keep the University of Nebraska in the fore as an institution of educational reputation. During the past several years he has been faced with the problem of an ever increasing student body, now the largest in the history of the school, with appropriations but little higher than 1933.



Dr. E. A. Burnett, '87

During his decade of administration the university took over the school of music and developed it into one of the academic schools of the university. To meet present conditions the graduate school of social work was inaugurated in 1937. The University of Nebraska foundation, to secure and administer gifts to the university, was the result of one of the chancellor's dreams.

Chancellor Burnett is a member of Sigma Xi, Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha Zeta, Gamma Sigma Delta, American Association for the Advancement of Science,

Burnett Retires

Of 1887, He Headed ty Of Nebraska For st Eleven Years

some ten large buildings. vith the rise in scientific he comprehensive system nt stations throughout the veloped.

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E. A. Burnett, '87

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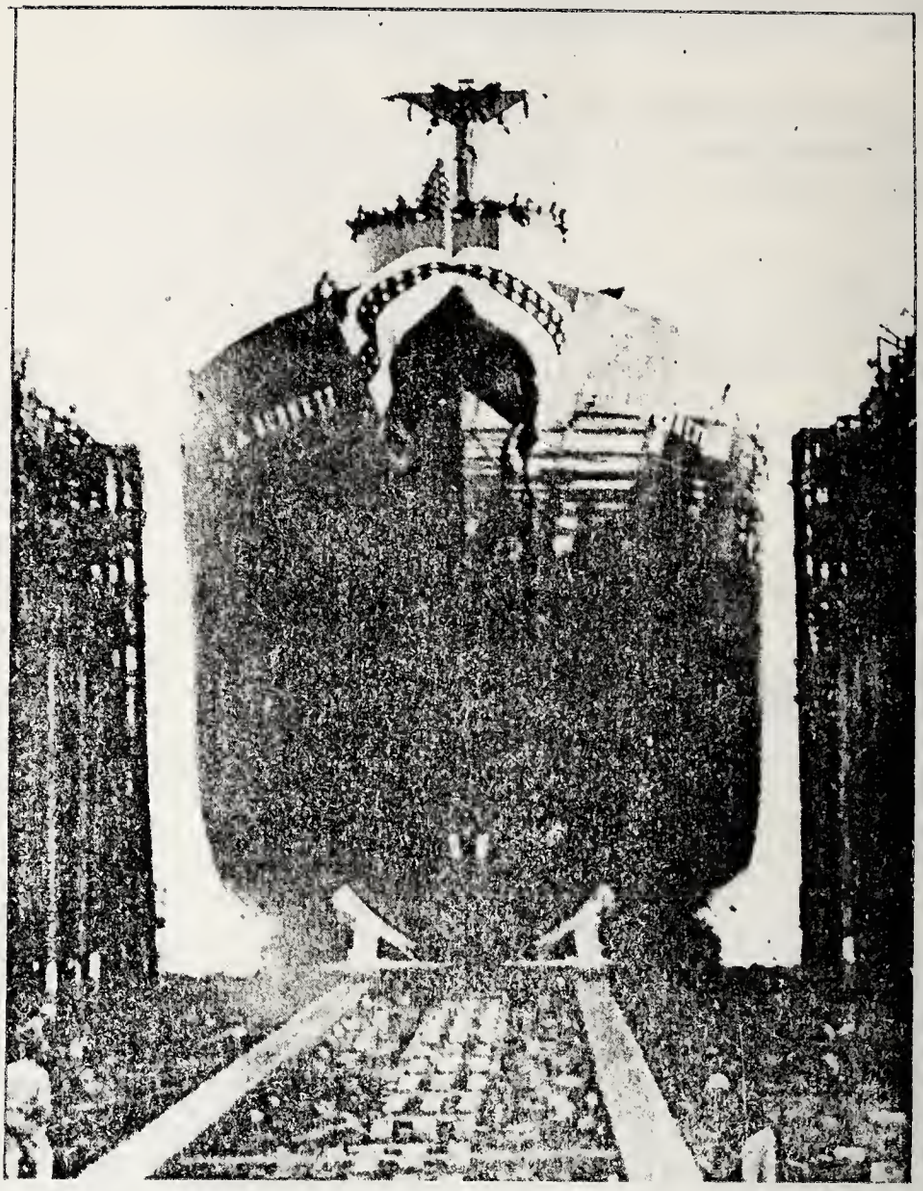
Burnett is a member of Beta Kappa, Alpha Zeta, a Delta, American Asso- Advancement of Science, and Kiwanis club. He was president of the Association of Land Grant colleges from 1925 to 1926 and president of the National Association of State universities in 1937. He is a director of the Federal Land bank at Omaha. In 1919 he was a member of the faculty of the A. E. F. university at Beaune, France.

URIST AND FARMER

What Seed Councils Mean To Farmers

They Urge Production, Distribution, And Use Of Better Seeds — Says E. D. Holden

Holden has three seed secretary jobs for 1940



"LIBERTY SHIP E. A. BURNETT LAUNCHED"

On April 6 at 7 p.m. at the Richmon Yards No. 2, Nebraska 4-H Clubs were honored by launching of the Liberty Ship E. A. Burnett. The privliege of naming the ship was granted Nebraska Four-H's because of the outstanding record in the production of food and fiber for the War Effort during 1943. Elaine Skucius, president of the University 4-H Club, a member of Thayer county's 4-H organization and a Coed at the Agricultural College, was given the privilege of breaking a bottle of champagne over the bow of the ship that started it off to its job of carrying men and supplies, the victorious job of making the 4 freedoms a reality in the world.

This ship was named for the former Dean of the Agricultural College and Chancellor of the University of Nebraska who had so much to do with forming the early policies of the 4-H Club.

Miss Helen Frame, formerly a 4-H Club Member of Webster county, now a Wave located at San Francisco, was the maid of honor assisting Elaine. Numerous former Nebraskans, close friends of the Ex-Chancellor, assisted the two girls in the ordeal. Mrs. Helen Anderson, the first 4-H Club Leader of Nebraska, attended the occasion.

The trip for the christening was made possible by the cooperation of the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben; and the local arrangements for the entertainment of the two girls was made by Radio Station KPO and the National Broadcast System. Transcriptions of the program were made available to Nebraska listeners by Stations KFAB and KFOR on Saturday, April 8, and WOW on April 15.

Nebraska 4-H Club Members are appreciative of the recognition given by the Maritime Commission for work done in 1943. The policy "COATS OFF" will continue with production in the War Effort during 1944.

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS

Founded November 5, 1852

MEMOIRS

NOTE.—Memoirs will be reproduced in the volumes of *Transactions*. Any information which will amplify the records as here printed, or correct any errors, should be forwarded to the Secretary immediately for final publication.

KNOX FOLSOM BURNETT, Assoc. M. Am. Soc. C. E.[1]

DIED AUGUST 13, 1943

Knox Folsom Burnett was born on August 19, 1903, at Lincoln, Nebr., the only son of Edgar Albert and Nellie E. (Folsom) Burnett. His father was associated with the faculty of the University of Nebraska, at Lincoln, from 1899 until his death in 1941, and for the last fourteen years of his life was Chancellor of the University.

Knox F. Burnett was educated in the public schools of his native city. He attended the University of Nebraska where he majored in architectural engineering, being graduated in 1924 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Immediately after graduation, he obtained a position with John Latenser and Sons, Architects, at Omaha, Nebr., as a structural draftsman and thus started on a brief, but eventful and successful engineering career.

After staying one-half year on his first job, and another eight months with Engineering Service Company of Omaha, where he gained experience in mechanical and electrical work, in 1925 Mr. Burnett became structural engineer for Davis and Wilson, Architects and Engineers of Lincoln. It was soon discovered, however, that, besides his ability as a structural designer, Mr. Burnett also had an aptitude as a specification writer and as an inspector and supervisor of field work. He learned how the efforts of several contractors on the same project can be coordinated for best results. Consequently, he was entrusted with the execution of several important contracts both by the firm and by others. He supervised the construction of the $500,000 First Plymouth Church for the Church Building Committee and acted as superintendent for the City of Lincoln on the construction of a large pumping plant.

His association with Davis and Wilson lasted until 1932. During those seven years, Mr. Burnett collaborated in the design, and in the supervision of the construction of numerous important building projects, among which the best known are Morrill Hall, Andrews Hall, and Women's Dormitories of the

[1] Memoir prepared by Eugene E. Halmos, M. Am. Soc. C. E.

University of Nebraska, Stuart Theatre and Office Building, and Gold and Company Store Building, all at Lincoln.

During 1932 and 1933, Mr. Burnett was superintendent for the Olson Construction Company of Lincoln, on the construction of an overhead viaduct at Falls City, Nebr.

Mr. Burnett was engineer inspector with the government on Public Works Administration (PWA) work in Nebraska from November, 1933, until July, 1934, when he joined the engineering staff of the Platte Valley Public Power and Irrigation District at North Platte, Nebr. This District was organized to construct a ten-million-dollar irrigation and hydroelectric project on the North Platte River. In the course of two years, Mr. Burnett advanced from structural designer to office engineer of the organization, coordinating the work of the several departments as well as that of the numerous contractors on the project. The design of the project was prepared under the direction of Parsons, Klapp, Brinckerhoff and Douglas, Consulting Engineers of New York, N. Y., and the contact which Mr. Burnett made with this firm and particularly with John P. Hogan, Past-President and M. Am. Soc. C. E., had a profound effect on his future.

Early in 1937, Colonel Hogan, who at that time was chief engineer of the New York World's Fair of 1939, engaged Mr. Burnett as exhibit engineer on the engineering staff of the Fair. In this capacity, Mr. Burnett conducted all dealings between the Fair Corporation and the exhibitors with reference to space occupancy, type and construction of buildings and displays, use of utilities, etc. This assignment required considerable technical and diplomatic skill, both of which he possessed and successfully applied After the completion of the construction work, Mr. Burnett remained for two years with the operating organization of the Fair as chief exhibit engineer and general manager of utilities. In recognition of his tactful help to the Rumanian delegation at the Fair, he was made a Knight of the Crown of Rumania by King Carol and also received a decoration from the Lebanese Government.

In December, 1940, Mr. Burnett joined the staff of Caribbean Architect-Engineer, composed of Voorhees, Walker, Foley and Smith, architects, and Parsons, Klapp, Brinckerhoff and Douglas, engineers, to whom the government of the United States entrusted the planning of Army bases at Trinidad and at several of the British Windward Islands. Mr. Burnett first served as liaison engineer between the field and the New York office and later as resident engineer at Antigua, B. W. I. Upon completion of this assignment, he returned to the United States in December, 1942, and shortly thereafter became seriously ill. He lingered for several months, even trying to work for brief periods, but never recovered and passed away on August 13, 1943. His career was thus abruptly terminated when it already gave promise of future distinction. He was buried in the family plot at Lincoln.

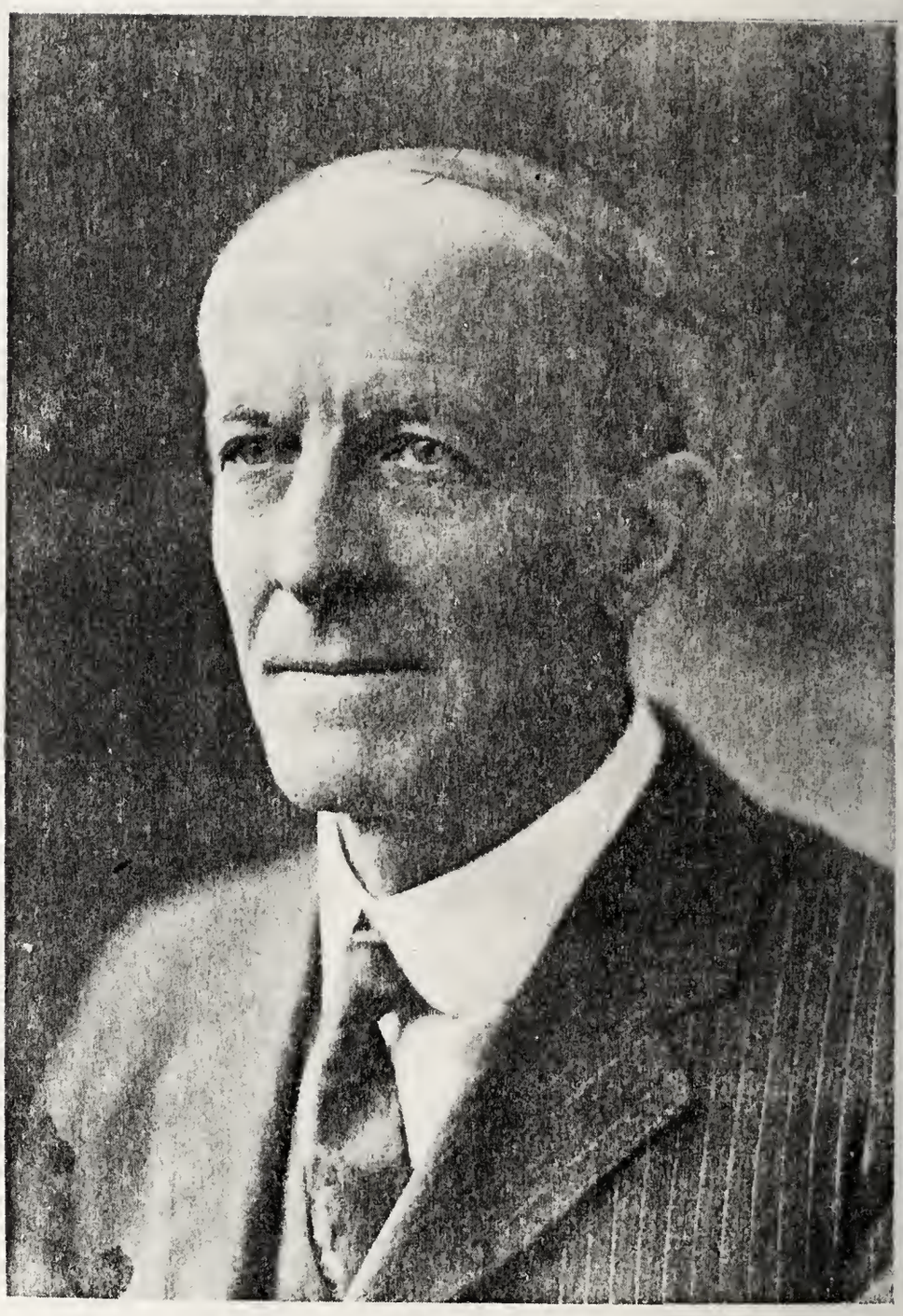
Knox F. Burnett was of medium height, robustly built, and indefatigable in both physical exercise and office work. He knew how to take orders from his superiors and how to execute them. For his engineering and executive ability, resourcefulness, and dependability, he was held in high regard by his employers and by literally hundreds of exhibitors at the World's Fair. He

demanded hard and loyal work from his subordinates but never asked them to do more than he was willing to do himself; in this manner, he acquired their admiration and respect. While he was intensely devoted to his duties, Mr. Burnett was a very pleasant and sociable man in his private life; he was a gracious host and a much sought-for companion. He was a member of the University Club of Lincoln.

He was married to Lela Mae Randall in, 1929, who survives him. Also surviving are his mother, and one son, Knox Robert Burnett.

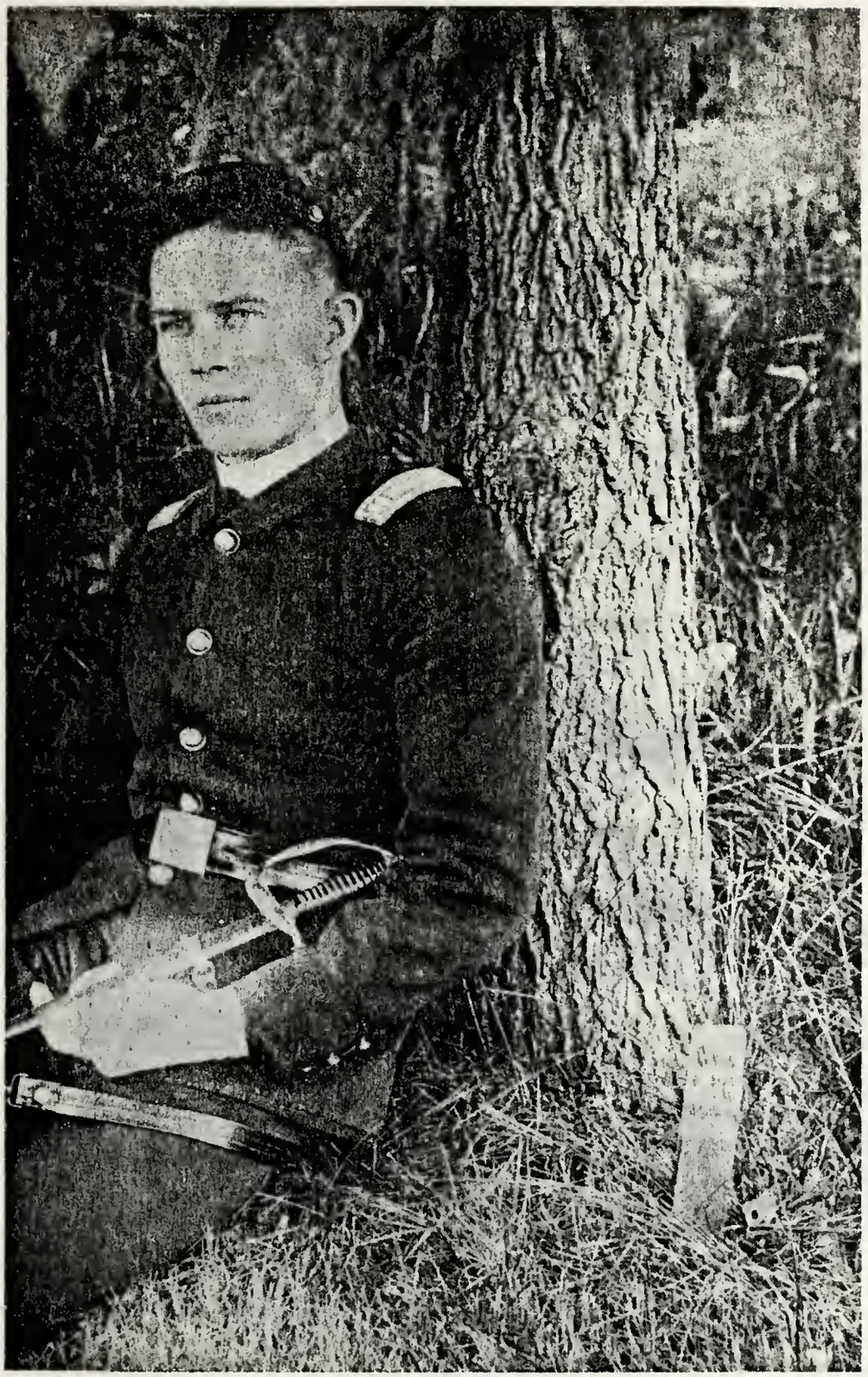
Mr. Burnett was elected an Associate Member of the American Society of Civil Engineers on October 29, 1934.

In 1928 travelled 3 months in Europe with a group of architects -- followed by a month of motoring in Spain with Lester Hyde (another architect) and wife.



MR. AND MRS. ELLSWOR

ELLSWORTH ALBERT HOLDEN



Mr. Berto Holden in 1891, he was Captain of his Company at Michigan Agriculture College

BERTO A. HOLDEN

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR

STATE SENATE
12TH DISTRICT

YOUR SUPPORT WILL BE APPRECIATED

(OVER)

Berto and Mable
Mr. and Mrs. Berto Arnold Holden
about 1941

mpany at

BERTO ARNOLD HOLDEN

* * *

BERTO ARNOLD HOLDEN[8] (Dennison,[7] Arnold,[6] Edward,[5] Thomas,[4] John,[3] Charles,[2] Randall [1]), of Milford, Michigan, was born September 16, 1871, in Almira Township, Benzie County, Michigan. He was the youngest son of Dennison Franklin Holden and Helen Mar (Wilson) Holden. He married Sarah Mable Heath, Wixom, Oakland County, Michigan, August 18, 1897.

Berto was reared on a large farm in Benzie County, Michigan. Attended country district school, passing County Teachers examinations at 15 years of age, teaching his first term of school at the age of 16. Followed teaching for part of each of four years, while attending Michigan Agricultural College (now Michigan State College), East Lansing, graduating with honors as Bachelor of Science before his 20th birthday, in August, 1891. Followed teaching for two years, attended Michigan State Normal College one semester, graduating in June, 1894 with degree of B. of Pd., also a Teachers Life Certificate. Followed teaching for several years, - as Principal of Ford River one year, and Superintendent of Hastings City Schools three years. He was active in office work in New York City, Chicago, Illinois, Valparaiso, Indiana and Ann Arbor, Michigan.

In 1906 he moved to the Heathfield Farm in Oakland County, Michigan. In addition to operating a 200-acre farm, he has spent two years in Farm Bureau Organization work, and two years in Insurance, having organized the Wixom Co-operative Company and being President of same since 1916. It is now known as one of the largest and most successful in the state. He is a life member of both the Blue Lodge #165 and Chapter #71, F. & A. M., also a member of the Knight Templars #39 in Michigan.

Sarah Mable Heath was born on a farm in Milford Township, the farm on which the last three Holden children were born. She attended district school until the age of 14, then by entrance examination entered Michigan Normal College, Ypsilanti, Michigan, graduating in 1889 at the age of 18. Taught two years at Sault Ste. Marie and three years at South Lyon. After an additional year at Michigan State Normal College, graduating in 1895 with a Life Certificate, and two years teaching in Detroit, she married Berto A. Holden August 18, 1897.

Her parents were of English descent, coming to Michigan from New York State. Her father walked from Buffalo to Detroit, because he thought the stage-coach fare was too high. He walked days and slept nights. The stagecoach travelled day and night. Three or four times a day the passengers pried the coach out of the mud, they did this and paid their money as well. The coach arrived in Detroit ten hours ahead of her father. He thus saved his $20.00 and bought six solid silver tablespoons, which were always used in his family.

Mable's mother lived to be 102 years of age. Her grandfather Spellar and grandfather Hodges were both Revolutionary soldiers, thus her mother was only the third generation from the Revolutionary Colonial Mothers in 1932. She did not join the D.A.R.'s because there were no order closer than Pontiac, thus she is not a member.

The children of Berto Arnold Holden and Sarah Mable Heath are:

IX. HARRIET MAYBELLE (HOLDEN) SCHLUBATIS -
b. January 20, 1899, Lansing, Michigan
m. Gordon Schlubatis, b. April 22, 1901, Battle Creek, Michigan
Home - Coldwater, Michigan

The children of Harriett Maybelle Holden and Gordon Schlubatis are:

X. i. Willard Heath Schlubatis b. March 29, 1930, Coldwater
ii. Joyce Harriett Schlubatis b. March 16, 1932 Coldwater
iii. Sybil Frances Schlubatis b. June 4, 1936, Coldwater

Harriett Maybelle Holden, oldest daughter of Berto and Mable Holden, was born in Lansing, Michigan. Moving to the farm when she was seven years of age, she attended district school through the first eight grades, helping with farm duties as time permitted, outdoor chores much preferred. In 1911, she drove the first family Ford car with great success.

The four years in high school were spent in Milford, Michigan, graduating in 1917. Her next year was spent at home and in summer school at Ypsilanti, getting a teachers certificate, after which she taught two years in country school and two years in Oxford City school. She entered Michigan State College, East Lansing, where she graduated in 1926 from a four-year course in Home Economics. During the same year she married Gordon Schlubatis, of Battle Creek, Mich.

Gordon finished an Agricultural course at Michigan State College in 1924, receiving his Master's degree in 1926. He built a home in East Lansing, where they lived for five years while he worked with the College in soils, in the Research Department. In 1930 he became a County Agricultural Agent in Branch County, when they sold their home in East Lansing and moved to Coldwater, where they have since lived. Gordon has been a very successful County Agricultural Agent, being a great leader with young people and diplomatic with farmers. As they have three children, they are teaching them the love of farm animals, and each child has a few sheep of his own on their small suburban farm home at Coldwater.

Mr. Richard Schlubatis, Harriett's father-in-law, is and has been for 35 years, a Grand Trunk engineer. He now drives a streamline train between Battle Creek and Port Huron, Michigan. His wife died very young, in Battle Creek. He married again later.

IX. FRANCES MARIUM (HOLDEN) PERRINE
b. August 22, 1900, Lansing, Michigan
m. Elmer Clyde Perrine, b. Aug. 10, 1901, Indianapolis, Indiana

Frances Marium Holden, the second daughter of Berto and Mable Holden, - her early life is quite similar to Harriett's. She entered school at the age of five, and being alone in her class, was permitted to come with the next class above and soon was a regular second grader. Being the best of her class, a grade she always kept even, throughout college, winning scholarships for various activities and high grades. She taught two years of school after graduating from Michigan State College in 1924. Before attending at East Lansing she taught one year of country school, also Ferndale City school. After graduating two years were spent teaching Home Economics, one year in Monroe Schools and one year in Detroit Schools, with great success.

In 1926, she married Elmer C. Perrine, who also graduated in 1926 in the Agricultural course from Michigan State College. As he had been raised in a mechanical family and trained with tools, he soon turned to mechanics and learned gas installation, which he followed in Detroit and in New York City. He is at present with the branch of Allied Chemical & Dyes, the Barrett Company, installing the new machinery which put ammonia into the fertilizers, going from place to place to oversee the proper installation. They live in New York City, where Frances is active in Girl Scout work, being a leader, director and substituting in Public Schools in Home Economics. They have no children.

Richard Perrine, Frances' father-in-law, had two boys and four girls. Mr. Perrine was an excellent tool-maker. His wife died of a stroke in 1930, at Detroit, Michigan.

IX. BERTO HEATH HOLDEN
b. January 31, 1905, Lansing, Michigan
m. Evelyn Keyes June 1, 1928
b. March 20, 1905
Their children are:

X. i. Karalee b. Jan. 23, 1932, Martinsburg, W. Va.
ii. Georganna b. Aug. 9, 1935, Martinsburg, W. Va.
iii. Pauladena b. Sept. 27, 1939, Charlestown, W. Va.

Heath is the oldest boy. Having been raised and living on the farm until after finishing Milford High School, he naturally was fitted to run the farm for the four years before entering Michigan State College. During those four years his father was out in the state organizing Farm Bureaus. After three and a half years at College, he graduated from Michigan State College in 1928 and went to Charlestown, West Virginia as an Agricultural County Agent.

He married Evelyn Keyes, a high school friend in Milford, June 1929. They settled in Martinsburg, where Evelyn was Home Demonstration Agent of that County and had been since her graduation from M. S. C. in 1928.

In 1934, he managed the Great Bushrod-Washington Estate (half-brother of General George Washington) near Charlestown, West Virginia. Their home had been dismantled, but gardens and grounds were attended by a gardener. Heath managed the farm crops in addition to his County Agricultural work. The Standard Lime & Stone Company of Baltimore, attracted to Heath by his management of the Washington estate, soon contracted him for management of their numerous farms (28), which they wanted to make self-supporting until the time came when they could mine them. Heath lives at Charlestown, West Virginia and oversees the numerous farms in West Virginia and the neighboring states which the Standard Lime & Stone Company own. At present they live in one of the Company's houses, which in early days was a plantation home. It had seven fire-places when they moved there, but the Company modernized it and closed up four of them.

Minor Keyes, Heath's father-in-law, had three children, one boy and two girls. Mr. Keyes was a licensed pharmacist, who worked in Detroit. He is now a realtor in Miami. Mrs. Keyes died four years ago in Florida, of cancer.

IX. DOROTHY LOUISE (HOLDEN) ORR
b. December 8, 1906, in Milford, Michigan
m. Alden Erwin Orr June 23, 1934, b. May 5, 1905 at Lakeview, Michigan

The children of Dorothy Louise Holden and Alden Erwin Orr are:

X. i. David Heath Orr, b. March 16, 1938, Pullman, Wash.
ii. Joseph Alden Orr, b. December 11, 1940, Pullman, Wash.

Dorothy Louise is the youngest girl, born on the Milford farm and did as all farm girls do, - chores, watching cows, gathering eggs and helping in the home. At seven she took cake prizes at County Fairs. She attended district school, walking one and a half miles, but after the eighth grade went to Milford High School, graduating in 1925 with honors. She had

a year's rest at home and then entered Michigan State College, graduating in 1930, after which she taught Home Economics at Holland, Michigan until she married, in 1934.

Her husband had an Assistant's job with Farm Management at Washington State College, therefore in September, 1934 they began housekeeping at Pullman, where they have resided since. Alden has his Master's degree and one year completed on his Doctor's degree, University of Illinois.

Wellington Orr, Dorothy's father-in-law, had three girls and three boys. Both Mr. and Mrs. Orr were born farmers and still farm at Lakeview, Michigan.

IX. LOUIS PERRY HOLDEN

b. May 23, 1911, Milford, Michigan

m. Amber Sutfin Jan. 8, 1934. b. May 1, 1914, at Dundee, Illinois.

Their children are:

X. i. Suzanne, b. November 4, 1936

ii. Judith Gale, b. July 18, 1938

IX. LOUIS PERRY, the fifth child, was a farm boy of great activity. He attended country school and High School, graduating from the latter at sixteen. Unlike the preceding children, he did not wait his year for college but entered the same year; working a term, then back to college; he graduated from Michigan State College in 1932 in the Agricultural Course, with Dairy Course, as Major. Soon he was employed in a Dairy at Lansing.

Early in June, 1934 he married and he and his wife both took up canvassing for The Child's Art Studies, traveling through Pennsylvania, New York, South Carolina, Virginia and North Carolina. After a year he received an appointment as Assistant County Agent in West Virginia, specializing with Soil Conservation Division. In 1938 he became a County Agent, in Lincoln County, West Virginia. They now reside at Brighton, Michigan.

Sutfin, Perry's father-in-law, was born in Elgin, Illinois, graduated at University of Michigan, and practiced law in Dundee, Illinois. His mother-in-law was graduated from Northwestern University, Illinois as a concert pianist. Their family consisted of one boy and four girls.

IX. PAUL ARNOLD HOLDEN

b. March 17, 1915, Milford, Michigan

m. Nancy Gray McGarry, b. July 3, 1915 at Shenandoah Junction, West Virginia

(Nancy had one brother, Robert, and one sister, Sarah)

Children:

i. Arnold Gray Holden b. Oct. 13, 1942, at Hinton, West Virginia

PAUL ARNOLD, the sixth and last child, had much the same early life as the others, only, being the youngest, he received the experience as well as the bossing from all his forebears. He worked the farm two years, after finishing High School in Milford in 1931. He then decided to go to Shepherd College, in West Virginia, paying his way by working in the Limestone Quarry, which was near his brother Heath's. He made his home with Heath and Evelyn. When he had the necessary credits to apply toward his Agricultural Course at Michigan State College, he came back to Michigan and completed his course in the spring of 1938, thus making the sixth child to finish Michigan State College.

Paul married Nancy McGarry, who also graduated from Michiga College in 1939. (There are in all eleven graduates, and one student would have been a graduate, if Cupid had not appeared so soon).

Paul has been in the Farm Security Administration in West Virg since January, 1940, residing at Parsons.

Robert McGarry, Paul's father-in-law, had one boy and two girls graduated from college and taught at Shepherd College. He did gradua work at a Dramatics School, Powhatan College and taught dramatics, p manship and athletics for about fifteen years at various high schools i Virginia, West Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama.

His ancestors settled in territory on which they now live, also t the home place and Burr's farm in 1740, building at that time the old just below Aaron's. They migrated from Massachusetts (several fami through Rhode Island and Connecticut. The Burrs came from England

(Below) Approximately 66 Patri as special guests of Dr. Hanna class of 1894 became members

E. A. B. A. and P. G. have t all of whom are Patriarchs, h

ɔm Michigan State
ɔne student who
soon).
ı West Virginia

ıd two girls. He
did graduate
ıramatics, pen-
h schools in

live, also that of
me the old house
everal families)
ɔm England, land-

ing in 1630 at Plymouth (Same stock as Aaron Burr). McGarrys and Porterfields came from Dublin, Ireland in the early 1700's. Grandmother and grandfather were second cousins.

All our land in Jefferson County was surveyed by Washington. An old landmark, an old walnut tree, fell a few years ago and has been made into candlesticks, etc.

The mother, nee Ella Chapman Gray, was a graduate from Farmville Normal School at Farmville, Virginia. She taught school, kindergarten, for about twelve years in Norfolk and Newport, Virginia. She was descended from a Lors Carey of England, whose son Miles Carey was an early governor of Virginia while it was a Colony. Her ancestors were all raised on York Peninsula near Yorktown, Virginia.

Ancestors on both sides have been in all wars since the beginning of the Colonies; all have been farmers.

66 Patriarchs returned to the campus on Alumni Day
Dr. Hannah and the State Board of Agriculture. The
members of the Patriarchs' Club at this dinner. 1944.

G. have the distinction of being the only three brothers,
iarchs, having graduated 50 or more years ago.

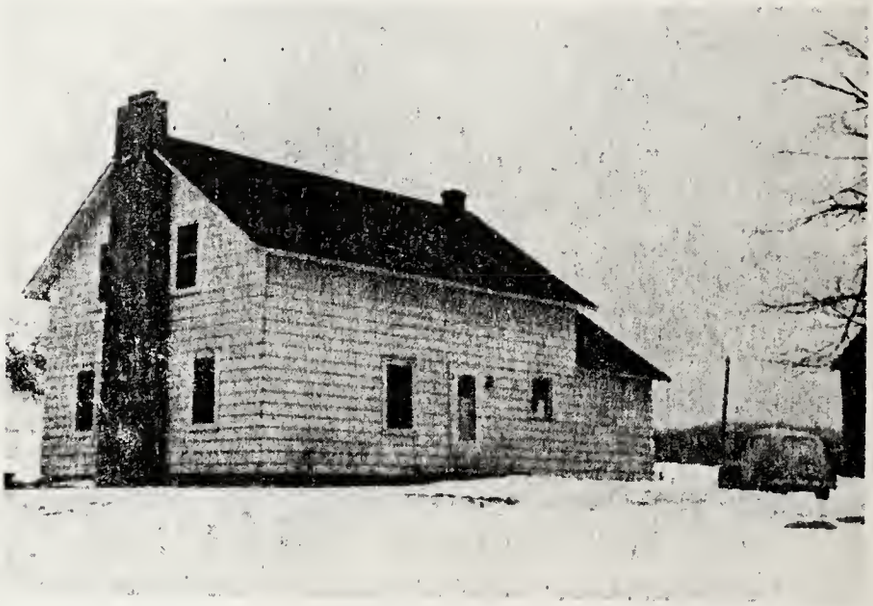
A thousand memories are associated with this lake - fishing boating, hunting, and swimming in the summer; skating and coasting parties in the winter. The ever changing scenes mirrored from the surface of the lake mornings and evenings. The moonlight reflections on the ripples and the drowsy music of the patter of the waves on the shore, all these things and many more make a home more homelike.

the winter. The ever changing scenes mirrored from the surface of the lake mornings and evenings. The moonlight reflections on the ripples and the drowsy music of the patter of the waves on the shore, all these things and many more make a home more homelike.

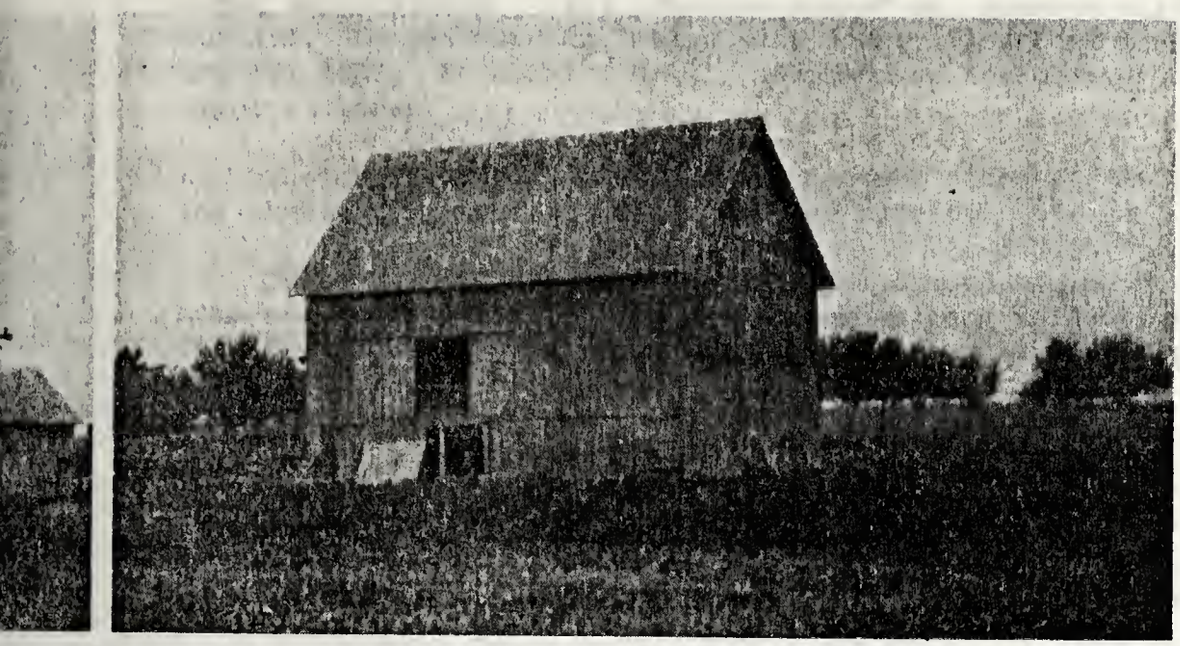
HOLDEN HOME - OVIATT

Where the Holden boys grew up. Almira township, Benzie County, Mich.

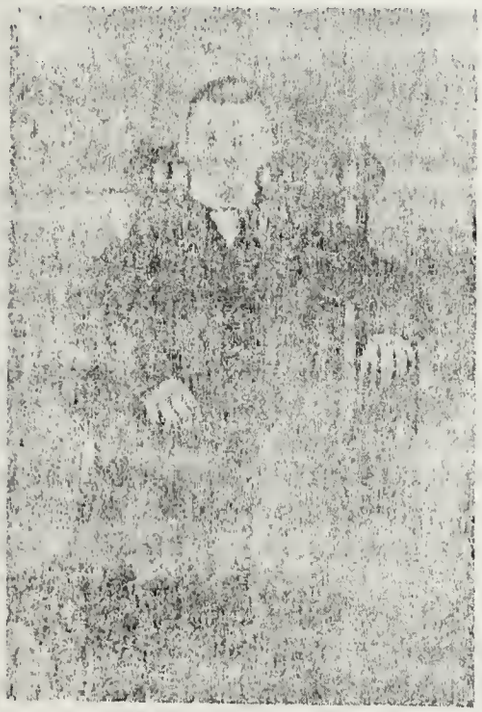
Another view of the Holden Home. The
The house was built in 1874 and the ba
rock elm. The barn is 40' x 60' x 50'
is not a shingle or a board off. Notice



The Holden Home recently modernized. E. D. Holden (Dave) was born in the left lower corner room, Oct. 25, 1893. Almira Township, Benzie Co., Mich.



me. The buildings were all built by my father -
d the barn in 1884. The sills were hewed from
60' x 50' to the peak that after 60 years there
. Notice how straight and even the roof is.



Berto A. Holden's first photo. He was born here in 1871, but it was in the old log house which preceded the frame house shown here. He now lives at Milford, Mich.

den
ct. 25,

UNCLE JIM

JAMES MANLY WILSON _ The youngest son of Dr. Abraham Wilson and Polly Ann Hubbard. He was born in Cattaraugus County, New York in 1861, died February 10, 1932. He married Nellie Atkinson on November __, 1883. They had eight children.

The above has all been said in another place but at best it is only the skeleton without the flesh and the spirit.

To us boys, Uncle Jim was our ideal of everything noble and good. His home was about a mile from ours, through a long woods by Indian trail. My father was a County Surveyor and Supervisor and frequently called away for several days at a time. Uncle Jim never failed to appear just at the right time to help do the chores, water, feed and milk the cows, etc. I don't know how he knew that father would be away, but he knew.

Uncle Jim knew where the moosewood grew from which the Indians stripped the inner bark for strings for their moccasins and to weave snowshoes. He knew where the gold thread grew, a remedy for sore mouth. He would lead us out through brush for hazel nuts and blackberries and blueberries and we would search the woods for wintergreens, princess pine, sarsaparilla, spruce, snake root, etc. for root beer which we made every spring. He helped us make whistles in the spring when the bass wood bark would slip off. These were a great delight to the folks at home and to the teachers at school. Then there were the bows and arrows and crossguns and popguns made out of stinking elders. At another time he would take us out to tap the Norway Pines and Spruce and two weeks later we would gather the pitch and boil it down until we had enough of the best gum on earth to keep all the children in school chewing for three weeks. He taught us to swim and how to rescue a drowning person, how to row and paddle a boat and never to rock the boat. He taught us how to hunt wild pigeons, which came by the millions but are now all gone, not one left in all the world. Then there were ducks, wild geese, partridges and plenty of deer and bear. He knew where the fish would bite and when they wouldn't bite as during a thunderstorm. He always "shingled" our hair. I have known him to walk 15 miles to Traverse City where we were attending high school in order to trim our hair so we "would look as good as anybody else."

He always saw the funny side of everything, was a good deal of a philosopher too. One day, mother sent us to the cellar for some potatoes. I started picking out the small ones. He said, "What are you doing?" I said I wanted to get all the little potatoes eaten up then we would just have the big ones left to eat. "Naw," he said, "you will be eating little potatoes all your life. Eat the large ones first then you will be eating the biggest and best all your life." He seemed always to have us in his mind. One day he came with a jack knife which he had gotten in a trade at another time, he said, "Peg," for that is what he always called me, "I think we can trade the jack knife for a pair of skates, and sure enough, I became the proud possessor of a pair of skates. He helped us make skiis and snowshoes and tobaggans and a hundred other things that can't be told for lack of time and space.

He was the best illustration of the boy's definition of a "real friend" as "one who knows all about you and yet likes you,"

Most of this is unknown now to Uncle Jim's own children and grandchildren as my brothers and myself left home for teaching school and going to college. Perhaps you will pass all this by as being a mere child's over-estimation by

boys of our Uncle Jim. You can fool an older person, but not the kid, he just knows. So I am glad to pay this little tribute to our Uncle Jim, one who more than any other, save father and mother, influenced our future lives for good.

I'll never forget one morning in August when Uncle Jim came and said in his usual way, "Come on, Peg, we must go out and pick some blackberries." Of course, as was customary, we went barefooted in the summer, so I started to get my boots because blackberries are covered with thorns. Jim remarked, "Never mind your boots, you won't have to have them. There are no thorns on these berries." I couldn't help thinking that he was playing a trick on me perhaps. But he insisted there were no thorns on these blackberries. When we go to the blackberry patch, an old slashin' in the back of grandfathers farm and there were magnificient blackberries on great tall stems that were as smooth as a pencil. Some place where a thorn might have been was a little raise. You could run your hand up and down the stems. Not a thorn on them of any kind. I had a ten quart pail full and Jim had an eight quart pail full of these magnificient berries as big as the first joint of my finger. They were big and nice and juicy as could be. We went to this patch every year to pick the berries and never thought of putting on our boots. Later we taught school and then went to college and in Professor Bailey's class in college, he remarked, "What a blessing it would be, if somebody would breed a blackberry variety without thorns." When I told him of these berries, he asked me to bring him some of the roots of the young plants, for setting out at the Michigan Agricultural College. As soon as I got home in the fall, I tried to find some of the plants, but a fire had swept through the slashin' and destroyed all trace of these thornless berry plants. In all my hunting and travels since, I have never found another wild blackberry plant free from the thorns. This was evidently the result of a sport. It is interesting to note in passing that Jim knew where there was a little patch of white blackberries. Occasionally since, I have found a white blackberry. There was nothing particularly desirable about the white ones; they were not so juicy or large as the black. Jim did not pay so much attention to his books and things like that, but he helped a good deal to bring us boys up. Whenever father went away for a few days, Uncle Jim would always come over to milk the cows and help with the other chores. (Father was a county surveyor and supervisor of the township and director of the school always, representative to the legislature--nominated while he was away, so he couldn't refuse).

Uncle Jim knew where the juniper berries, huckleberries, and beechnuts grew and the poke berry that was used to rub on the udder of a cow that had a caked udder.

When it came time to make root beer in the spring, Jim would take us to where the wintergreens grew and the princess pine and the sarsaparilla and we also had some of the poke berry root, and tender growths of the tips of the spruce limbs. We used the whole plant of the wintergreen and the princess pine and the long running root stem of the sarsaparilla. These were washed, put into clothes boiler and boiled for hours to get the strength out of them. Of course, there was another thing which we added was hops and we'd add some yeast too, some that we bought (little squares which we'd do without if we didn't have it.) The liquor from the stems and roots was strained and put into a keg or a small barrel. It was kept for a few days where it was warm until it developed a little alchol, then it was set right out where it was cold so that the fermentation would not go on. The idea was that by spring we all had a lot of impurities in the blood and this was supposed to be good for us and I guess it was. All the neighbors would

come over to get some root beer.

It was always a mystery to everybody how Jim knew where all these plants were. He knew what the Indians used them for.

When we came to Michigan, the Indians were four times as thick as the white folks were. They were our regular associates. Northern Michigan was such a wonderful place for the Indians. They'd fish in the summer time and bring the fish around to sell, and in the summer time they would pick huckleberries and blackberries (in the winter they would bring the cranberries) and sell us those berries. They would come around with snowshoes and moccasins and buck skin mittens. They also made baskets and sold them. There were all these partridges, pigeons, squirrels and there were so many things that they killed and they would bring anything that they had around to sell. One day, when I was going to school, I met Indians right near the school house and they had three black bears that they had killed. Several times they stole me. They would say, "We are going to take you home to live with us." They would put me on the sled and take me quite a ways, but they always brought me back to the house. I was not in the least bit afraid of them, though my mother was , as she had been out in Minnesota, where the Sioux and Dakotas' trail passed right by our shanty. They broke out in an uprising and when most of them were at war. Killed the children. People flew in terror, never stopping to let their cows out of the barn; but we in Michigan never had anything like that. I never knew of any outbreak of any kind. They had good hunting in Michigan, and no one was trying to drive them out.

One of the impressive and beautiful sights, the Indians would come in large numbers and set up their teepees. They'd set them in great rows on the shore of Grand Traverse Bay. There would be hundreds of teepees and whole families in each teepee. They would have a regular pow wow. They would have snake dances and sacred doings which we didn't understand. They would be there probably a week.

When the Indians sold things to us, just one man would do the talking. They would say ugh ugh and point to the one Indian who would do the talking, the next time maybe, it would be another Indian who would do the talking but only one of the Indians could be gotten to talk. An Indian would never go beside you, they would always follow in trail fashion, and another thing was they would always come into the house without knocking and one of them would tell what it was he wanted. We almost always paid them with pennies. The pennies meant as much to them as a quarter.

Uncle Jim had gotten me a toad stabber knife that was quite a common name of any knife. This knife was worn pointed. He said, "Come, Peg, I believe that you can trade this toad stabber knife off for that pair of skates," and it was a great event to me. We did. We made the trade. We went to this Dutch Zigler's and made the trade. My,that was a proud day for me. Then I set about to learn to skate. I became so expert on those skates that I was considered the best skater in the whole region. Of course, we had a lake down right in front of our house. I think I fell down a thousand times on those skates. They were grooved. No one could catch me. Some of the big boys could skate faster than I could but they could not stop and turn like I could. I could always out-skate them. I have a nice scar on my chin. I was skating backward when my skate went into a crack in the ice and I was thrown backwards and my chin was laid open to the bone.

One reason why I have worn a beard. Another reason, right here on my

cheek, I have another bad scar. In cutting some trees, one hit me on the side of my face when it fell and knocked me senseless. For a while they thought I was dead. Father was gone so I had to do the surveying for the lumbermen. I didn't shave of course, we had no way. When I got back I started to shave but mother said, "Why you look better with a beard on," so from that time on, I have worn a beard.

One day Uncle Jim came in and we were eating dinner, he said, "Did you ever see lightening run up hill?" Father said, "I never did until today. One of the neighbors was plowing with a cow and a horse hitched up for a team. The team went so slow that you could hardly see it move." Jim always saw the ludicrous.

Lots of these things never showed until Jim would point it out with some humorous remark. He did more for us kids than all the schoolteachers.

One day he came and got me to take me out for a walk. I was three or so before we came to Michigan. We got up in the field and all at once I heard a whistle from a kid way down in the creek. Jim knew that the kid wanted him to come. Jim said, "Stay right here, Peg. I'll be right back." Mother later hunted me up. I was still there waiting for Jim. Oh! the disappointment when I saw Jim go with that kid.

Now here was a thing. Uncle Jim would say, "Well, Peg, the pigeons will be flying today," meaning the now famous, but extinct passenger pigeons. We'd take a gun. When ever we had a big crop of beech nuts they would come in by the millions. When they came there would be some advanced ones, pathfinders,then what looked like a big cloud would come over and than another. People wouldn't believe it if you told them now. They would nest and when the squabs would come the pigeons would feed them for about three weeks, both the males and the females would set on the nest. The females came out to eat in the forenoon. They never mixed, all the males would come out and then the females. They would eat grain. Do you know how they fed the little ones? They would stick their heads up and then they would run their bills right down into the mouths of the little birds and regeguritate I saw them doing this hundreds of times. These squabs were a great delicacy. The hunters would get in and get those nice fat squabs. Some were sent to New York, the older pigeons were trapped by nests. They were gregarious. We went away from the college and when we came back there were no more. The pigeon hunters would just infest the country. They set nests. Do you know what a stool pigeon is? They would take a pigeon and put out its eyes,tie the pigeons feet. They would pull the string and the bird would start to fly, then they would let it down and the pigeons would see it and flutter down.

Pigeons were very fond of salt. One fellow caught one hundred and one dozen birds at a time leaving all the squabs to die or the eggs to spoil in the nest. What pretty birds they were. Nests were sticks layed this way and that way right in the top of the trees. Some time there would be hundreds of nests in the top of one of these big beech trees. Sometimes a hard wind would blow these nests out. These pigeons nested every month of the year. The squabs were left by the parent birds when they were two weeks old, they would get poor and light and they would crawl out and find that they could fly and they would stay through the rest of the summer and get food for themselves from what was called a pigeon roost somewhere. One year it was near the shore of Lake Ann. It was swampy and dense. They would go in this thick swamp. People went in with gunny sacks, knocked them down and carried them off. Then they were cleaned and packed.

It is interesting in passing- in this new region the boys had grown up there and did not have much chance to go to school. During this time I went to school to my grandfather, Dr. Wilson and to my father, Denson Franklin Holden, and to my mother, and to my Uncle Will, he was the next older than Jim. He took to the books more than Jim, the youngest, who was more interested in other things. He looked after us kids, Mother was the oldest and Jim, the youngest in that family of seven, so that he was only four or five years older than I. Jim had a greater influence on our lives than any of our chums.

He knew when the fish were biting and he took us fishing always. He knew where the goldthread grew in the far-off swamps. He'd say, "Well, Peg, I've got a sore mouth, lets get some goldthread." Jim knew just when to cut the basswood for whistles-just when the bark was ready to slip right off. He knew where the slippery elm trees were. He'd get two trees, a few feet off, five to seven feet apart. He'd cut in a strip five inches wide and peel it up in a long strip, twenty feet, and then tie the bottoms together and we'd have a swing. It made a fine swing. We'd do that every spring. We took the inside bark of the slippery elm and we would chew it for a cold. It would make a jelly mass that was slippery and made the saliva run. We took it home it would get cold. When we wanted it we soaked it up in warm water and chewed it to loosen up our colds. He knew where the moosewood grew. If there were only one or two shrubs in the whole country, he knew where they were. The Indians used the inside bark for sewing. The cambian layer was what they used to sew and a small piece of this shrub would hold your weight. We didn't have too many strings in those days. We got out pieces the size of twine string-the Indians prized it very much.

Sometimes Uncle Jim would say, "Well, Peg, let's go and get some Ginseng." The roots of this were sold to the stores everywhere.The price was very high. It was sold as high as five dollars a pound. It went to China to be used as a drug. The roots were dried. It was a shrub. Do you know what the top of a sarsapparilla looks like? It comes up with one stem and then branches into three stems. Berries grow in the crotch. It was the roots that we were after.

He'd make us pop guns by using the lower end of the goose quill. The lower end was hollow and about as long, but not so big as a pencil. Jim sliced off the whole potato in whole slices and we'd just take this quill and push it right down, then with a little ram rod, we'd push the piece down and then we'd push another down and then the air would condence and away would go the potato plug, leaving the other plug right in the end ready for another shot. He also used elder. My! the trouble those pop guns got me into. They wouldn't harm anybody.

We'd take the hinge off the bolt and file a little hole down here and put powder in the hole and then load it and put in a wad and put it in a bullet, then one would hold it while the other would light a match and set it off. It was just like a pistol. One day Jim got out a dozen eggs which mother had packed down and sold them at the store for money for powder. Grandmother, (mother's mother) who was spending the winter with us after grandfather died, always wondered what had become of those eggs.

I was terribly sorry that you'd save some burned fingers by cutting out the Fourth of July. That was the one great event in our lives. We would get up early in the morning and go out and fire up the anvil. We'd take a ring. This piece in a pipe to connect two pipes. Then we'd set that on a block and fill it with powder and set the anvil right on top of it

and we'd have an iron rod stuck on the end of a pole and that iron rod, we'd heat in a fire and get it red hot, leaving a little notch so that the powder would not leak out and we'd touch that with the red hot poker and it would blow this anvil up in the air, making a tremendous noise that you could hear for miles. We always had firecrackers. Firing these things hundreds of times I never knew of any one to get hurt. Doing away with fireworks! The upshot of it is that the speeches on liberty and patriotism were never given. Those talks that I heard at the Fourth made a great impression on me and on the rest of the people. If anything went wrong around the house, it was layed on me without any questions-just like it was at school. I was full of everything-there had to be something to do.

When we started to school when we were small we had a four months winter term and a three months summer term. No matter how busy father and mother were, they never expected us to be out nor late to school. That was a great help to us, as we never missed any lessons.

The cat had some kittens-mother told father that he ought to take them out to the cow stable. It was warm out there. We were supposed to take some old rags and put them in a box, and the instructions were, "You take the kittens and Ellsworth will take the box." Well, Ellsworth came up with the box and threw it and said, "There's your old box," I told him he had to bring the box and so I left the kittens down and left them in the stable. That night when father found the kittens loose on the floor, he gave me a spanking. I wouldn't have minded so much if he had given Ellsworth a licking too. He said that didn't make any difference, "You ought to know better."

There was a lake in front of our house-it was about ten rods from the house. That furnished amusement for fishing, trapping of muskrats, swimming. We were taught how to rescue people who got out where they couldn't swim and then there was coasting, riding down hill on the lake and skating. There was the setting of the sun on the water, the shadows. We never got up from a meal without going to look at the lake. Lights were never just the same on the lake. We went down to Michigan State College later and we would go to look out the window, but there was no lake there. A lake is very fascinating.

My father and my mother had two philosophies which were opposed to each other. But both of which were of great value to us boys and exercised a considerable influence on our behaviour through life.

My father's philosophy (being a surveyor strenghtened his view)- never to do a thing unless you do it perfectly. When we piled up a pile of wood, it had to be straight and true. If we didn't do it it was because we were shirking. If it wasn't right, we had to go back later and set it up. When we loaded hay, father would pitch it on and I would load it. He wanted a good symmetrical load, not too heavy on one side or the other. He did not like carelessness. And Uncle Jim was absolutely a thorn in father's side. He came and borrowed father's knife, of course, he would never bring it back. When asked to bring it back, he would say, "You shouldn't have given it to me, you might have known I would lose it." If he borrowed a hoe, and father asked for it he would say, "Why, I came and got it, you should do your half."

I had to harrow a piece of ground before I could go down and do some threshing for the neighbors. Threshing was an event and I wanted to go but I had to finish this harrowing. I was taught to lap the harrow half so that

when I was through, the piece had been harrowed twice. Well, along came Un Jim, and he said when he saw me lapping this harrow half, "Oh, you don't wa to do that, here let me finish," and he just made the harrows meet so that the rows came together. When Father came home that night for supper, he as ed, "Did Uncle Jim help you?"

When we were picking berries, Jim's pail would have leaves, and sticks in it. He would always say, "Oh well, they have more time at home than we have." Uncle Jim's fences were the worst looking. He had them all fixed u with patches of everything. Uncle Jim's cows never stayed in. Then he wou patch the hole where they got out, then being used to that place they would go back and push the fence down and go on out. The next time he would fix the fence, he would build it a little bit higher and so on. Father said tha he got those cows educated so that they could jump over anything. If fathe built a fence, he built it straight, when he cleared the ground, he'd have a line running right down through and we cleared up to that. It looked very pretty. He built a barn in 1884. It still stands there today, without a sag in it.

My mother's philosophy was entirely different. It was, "Do something and do it the best you can, and don't be shiftless." There were no sisters and in those days, we couldn't hire help so that it was up to my brothers and myself. Ellsworth was two years older than I and Berto was six years older. It was up to us boys to perform all the duties. We were taught to bake potatoes, biscuits, and to tie comforters and to knit. I could knit my sox down to the heel and then mother would do the rest of it. My job, when I went to school was always to sweep the house and dust, in addition to the other chores and things. My grandfather was a doctor and my mother was really aunty to all the folks in the neighborhood. Often, father would come to the door and say, "Come on, boys, Mother is away and you boys will have to get the breakfast." We never knew how long she would be away. We thought that was pretty hard, that we had to wash the dishes and sweep the floors and mop and bring in the water, and all that sort of thing. It turned out to be quite to our advantage for later when we went to college, we boarded ourselves for two years. We wouldn't have been able to have gone right through school otherwise. Ellsworth was elected all but one term term to be the cook. He was a good cook. Everything he cooked was good. There were one or two other boys with us.

The traveling library was of very great value to us. The law provided for this traveling library. Any community could secure a traveling library. Father was the director and we could keep each section for two or three months until we had read all the section and then another would be sent to us. It was sent to our home and anyone could come and get the books. Fathe was designated to keep the books because he would keep them in good order. We could choose the nature of the books and my mother saw to it that we had the lives of the great men, Franklin and Garrison. Autobiography of the great Barnum was the one I got a great kick out of. The tricks he (Barnum) played on those folks!

But the point I am getting at was each time I had read all about these men, I would ask my mother if she thought I could do something like that. Or I would say to myself, "If they can do it, maybe I can do it too."

Every term I went to school but the last one was in the log school house We didn't have high schools in those days. They built a new school house, a district school. One thought, was how I got started, how I studied to go to school. The other thought, how I earned that calf that I was trying to get father to let me have.

The thing that I have always appreciated was the fact that when father made an agreement with us boys, he never turned us down. Here is one point: See that finger, it was cut off right there. We had an ax which father had gotten,but both of us wanted to chop. Ellsworth wasn't hitting the right place so I put my finger down and said, "Hit it right there," and that is just what he did. The blow went clear down to the bone and mother took me and put the loose pieces together and put me to bed. I had been good, and chopped wood, and done all my chores so that we could go to Traverse City to the Iron Horse, we called it, meaning the train. I expected to see legs on it. The thing was that I came pretty near not getting to go with this finger cut like it was. Mother wasn't sure that I should go. I over-heard her telling father that she wasn't sure that I should go. I worked around and every little while I would say, "See, mother, my finger doesn't hurt me a bit." I had worked so hard to get ready to go, I had paid for the trip. It would have been a terrible dissappointment if I had been kept at home. Well, this Iron Horse had wheels instead of legs. It was a great thrill. What I was getting at, was that mother and father never promised a thing and then failed to do it or let us do it. The only thing was, that after we got out in life, we expected other people to keep their word too. Our parent's remarks were not made to satisfy us for just the time being. They kept their word.

Now this little thing would illustrate. Father bought a cow and I was to have all the calves from it. I was the oldest, I remember it better than the boys. We had not had any cow for two or three years. Our cow had died, and we did not have the money for another. It was partly my fault. I tied it and she turned around quickly and broke a blood vessel and died. Father called us together and said that they had been saving a little money and that he could pay for it. He told me that I was to have the calves if I would take care of the stable and water the cow. I remember, mother said that these boys do need the milk so very much. My interest became very intense in the project, for I was to watch and have the calves.

The thing that I got out of the little trip to Traverse City was the remark of the Mr. Milligan, a merchant in Traverse City. You see, father was looking around to see the machines and the merchant said, "Why, Holden, if you want to take the machine, your credit is good." It was a term that I had never heard before. Father said with a smile, "Perhaps if I don't use it too much it won't suffer."

Father bought the mowing machine. It was called the Champion Machine. Mr. Milligan said, "Now when you come to get the machine, your son is to have the best bamboo fishing pole in the store," and sure enough, when father got the machine, he started away, but I went over to where the fishing poles were, "oh yes, " said Mr. Milligan, and he got a nice long pole and stuck it along side of the machine, so that it stuck out way behind. As the years went along, he was always my friend. When we went to college, we stopped in to see him. I would never have believed that there could ever be anything wrong with him. There couldn't be. This Milligan was the man that invented the potato planter, that has gone all through America.

About two years later, we bought the Remmington cow. I'll never forget when father said to sit down with mama and he said Mr. Remmington wanted to sell a cow. It will soon have a nice calf. He will sell the cow for fifty dollars and Ellsworth was to have the calves from this cow.

I just got a little ahead of my story on this. Father did not offer me the calf when we bought that first cow, that part came afterwards. Finally,

they gave me a calf. It had a little white star on its forehead and I wanted that calf so badly. I overheard mother say, "Father, you have got to arrange some way for that boy to have that calf. He just can't sleep good, worrying about it." After I heard that, I went to mother and said, "Mother, how can I get that calf?" and she said, "Why don't you go to father and tell him you will pull the weeds in the garden if he will let you have the calf." So I went to father and told him. "You'll forget it when the weeds begin to grow." he said, but I said,"No, I won't." so I got the calf.

Here is the thing which comes to mind, this so called communism. You all work, it is all for the state. No amount of talking will make me believe that that is the way progress will be made in the world. The temptations were never the same to me after I owned the calf. I owned the calf, I was somebody.

The next morning after I owned the calf I got out of bed before it was daylight, to see if my calf was alright. But when I got into the pasture, I couldn't find my calf. I was scared and was pretty near ready to go back to the house crying. But as I climbed the fence to go home, I happened to see over in the hollow. I had fed it too much and it had gotten a little sick. I was feeding it some mush that mother had made. I thought that if a little was good for it, that more would be better.

All this convinced me that ownership is the biggest mainspring one can have in success and accomplishes many things. That is the answer to communism. It is mine, I have earned it, I own it. I think the weeds were pulled out of the garden even better than they had been before.

As the calf grew and everything went along, oh, three or four years or so. And here's where the playing square came in. A man came and wanted to buy a cow. Father gave him the price on certain ones but he skipped this one of mine. He passed it by and did not put a price on it. The man noticed this and asked father why he had passed this one up and did not put a price on it. Father said, "That belongs to the boy, you will have to see him about it." The man didn't really believe that. He thought that father did not want to sell the cow. So father sent up to have me come down. Who ever came after me said, "You'd better hurry up, your dad is going to sell your cow." But father met me half way and told me that the man had taken a better liking to my cow. Father said I could do just as I liked about selling. I felt better then. So then, I asked papa what he thought about selling it. He explained that we had quite a number of cows now, and I think that this man has the money and can pay for it now. I saw him count the money into father's hand. Father counted it over to me and said, "Now, my boy, that is yours." It wasn't long before all the neighborhood children knew about it. The next question was what I was going to do with this money. I slept with it under my pillow that night. The fact was that the nearest bank was in Traverse City. Mother asked me finally what I was going to do with the money. She saw that I was quite worried about it. She told me that it might help me to go to college. We were poor and I hadn't thought that we could go to college.

One time the threshing machine drove in and we had planned other things. Father said, "Now, just wait and I will see if the boys want to change their plans." Well, we always liked to have the threshing machine come. We decided that it would be best to do it then, but father was not going to make us change our plans unless we decided to.

We kept digging along. Finally we had a teacher, Miss Adams, who made

us think by studying hard that we might get a certificate and teach school. She had been to Benzonia College. Well, mother encouraged us to try for it. It wouldn't hurt us to try. So when the time came for the examination, it had come spring and the ground had thawed. It was slippery so the team could hardly stand up. The question was, how could we get down to Benzonia, twenty miles away to take the examination. There is where Uncle Jim came in again. He borrowed a buggy at the Blacksmith Shop. It had to have a thill fixed. Then at three o'clock the next morning, we got started for Benzonia, the county seat, to take our examination. We finally got there over slippery hills a half hour before the examinations began. We were so chilled through that we could hardly write at nine o'clock, our fingers were so numb. The examination covered the questions on difficult subjects. Must be completed by five o'clock. When we were through, (Jim stayed around to watch the horses) we started for home. We never thought of staying at a hotel. We got home at two o'clock the next morning. Of course, it was about ten days before we heard from the examination, but finally, the letter came and I received a third grade certificate. Ellsworth had gotten too tired along toward the last and he had to wait until the next year for his. I taught five terms of district school before going to college. Piny School, the Almira School, up on the peninsula, taught our home (Abby) School and the Summit School. There were some people who met at our home, father was supervisor and this group met on business with him. I overheard one of the men ask father if he knew where they could secure a teacher for the summer term of school.

After they had gone that evening, I asked father if he thought it would be all right if I should offer to teach the school for $100 for the three months provided we could get someone to take my place on the farm. He said that certainly I could do it if I wanted to do it. It was quite an experience. This little school was in what was known as the Piny Woods district where there were very few settlers.

There were only three families in the district. The directors family had two children and one family had five children. About two weeks after school started, the family in which there were five children in school, came down with the measles, one at a time, so that they weren't through until the last two weeks of school and they never did come back to school so that left me with two pupils for the rest of the term. The little schoolhouse was made out of rough pine boards built in a little opening in the woods. They didn't have any school in the winter, just in the summer. There was a little stove. I took an axe from where I boarded and chopped down several of the large trees that leaned over the small school so that in case of a storm they wouldn't be blown onto the roof. That fall after I had finished my term, my brother and I left for Traverse City, where we attended high school for three months. This is all the high school training we had. Ellsworth had gotten a certificate by this time and after two and one half months at Traverse City, left to teach the Summit School. Father brought a load of lumber down to be dressed and after I had finished, he left the load for me to take home while he went to Summit City to visit Ellsworth. So I took the team, known as the Holden's colts and I sat up on this high load of lumber, I drove and it got dark and a tremendous thunder and lightening storm came up. I had a great hill to go down. I got out and tried to lead the horses, but I couldn't see, so I gave the horses their reins and let them pick their way. After each great flash of lightning, the horses would be blinded and had to stop. I have thought a good many times, of the chances I took that night, if we had ever gone over the cliff, it would have finished all of us.

We had expected to go to college that fall (that was in 1884) and we had laid up a little money. But father said, "I have got to have a barn. If you go, I will not be able to help you, but if you stay, I will be able to help you next year." We stayed and finished the barn and then the next fall in 1885, we started for school in August. Then college began in August and went until about the middle of November and then we could go home and teach if we wanted to. College did not open up anymore until April.

To go back to tell the story of teaching the Summit School. We had to go on the train and it was the first time I had ever been on a train. It is too bad that I haven't got a photograph showing how I looked. I had my telescope with books in. I got off the train at Summit City. The director and other officers were there to meet me. I was green as grass. I got off and I had this telescope. These officers came and looked around and I stood and looked around and I heard one say to the other, "Well, I guess he hain't come." So I spoke up and said," Were you looking for somebody?" "Yes," he said, "were looking for a teacher." I said, " My name is Mr. Holden and I've come down to teach the Summit school." The director said, "You!" I looked so green and young. He said," You can't never handle them big boys of ours. They will run you out. The last time, the boys threw stones and broke the windows, and the teacher had to crawl out through the window. One boy even stabbed another. "Well, I came to teach school." "Well," they said "Your brother, he did it." One fellow said, "We might as well ask you a few questions. Do you teach that the world was round?" I said, "That is th way that I was brought up." "Well," he said, "we don't believe it down here. we believe that the world is flat and we want it taught that way." The thir officer stepped up. He said, "You read this contract and see if you will agree to it." In addition to the contract was an addition which began this way. "Grammar has made much trouble in this school that no grammar, what-so ever shall be taught in this school. Do you agree to that." I said, "Yes, I do." I was scared to death. I had no grammar but I had some of the fine language work that I ever had. For the first three or four weeks I never cracked a smile. The folks in the lumber camp kept guying these fellows and said, "Aw haw, you've met your match." For the first three or four weeks th director came every morning and said, "Don't let them get the start of you. We are behind you." It came to a show down one day when the two bullies jus stayed out when the recess bell rang and they didn't come in. I just turne to the door and put the latch down over the door latch and locked it. I wasn't going to have them running in there. It ran along for twenty minutes I didn't pay any attention. Then one of the little kids spoke up,"There's some one wants to come in." I said,"Oh, is there?" I had my big ruler read I stepped up and let one of the fellows in and then shut the door and locked it and then I took care of him. Then I let the other fellow in and whipped him. They went home and didn't say anything. The story spread like wildfire. The town people asked them how they liked school, the result was those boys didn't come back until the last day of school when one of them came back; but just to show the people that he wasn't licked, he wouldn't come in at recess. If he ever got trimmed he got it then!

One of the other boys at school said, "I told you you'd get your jacket trimmed." This boy had been bragging that he'd come to school and that the teacher couldn't make him come in. The board had told me, "We don't want no trouble, if you can't handle the children, why, you can go home." The board didn't want to get in trouble.My brother, Berto, did get into a law suit ove a spanking. But the Judge turned to the parents and said that their boy got just what he needed and that spanking may have kept him out of reform school The judge said, "I refuse to try the case."

Kid Days in Northern Michigan

My kid days up in northern Michigan were not the lonesome, dreary days that some people may think they were, and I would like to tell you here something more about it.

There were three of us, Perry, Ellsworth, and Berto. We had no sister living so we boys learned to do all the things which had to be done, both inside the house and out. I had to sweep the floors and dust the chairs and do other tasks before going to school. Ellsworth had to wash the dishes, while Berto's job was to feed the pigs, calves and water the horses, and bring in water and wood for the house.

We boys had to knit our own suspenders and scarves and always helped with the quilting and tying the comforters.

Each of us had one pair of boots and that was all we had for a whole year. The boots had red tops and copper toes. When the soles got thin we tapped them. That is, we put on new soles with wooden shoe pegs which we made ourselves. These pegs were about 1/3" long and about the size of a small nail. We made them from slices of beech logs, which we sharpened and smoothed to the right size. Generally, by the time these second soles were worn out the happy bare-foot days of May had arrived.

Bees were popular and always lots of fun. The corn husking bees were held in the fall, and really were for the purpose of helping the farmer's get their corn husked, but we always made a big sport of it. The barns would be filled with the corn shocks and pumpkins and jack-o-lantern's, and all the neighbors. Finding the big red ear of corn was an important event of the evening. The lucky finder was entitled to a kiss from the girl of his choice, and there was a good deal of rivalry among the fellows to see who would find the red ear. After the husking was done, the women served pumpkin pies, and sometimes cider.

There were logging bees, too, when the neighbors would gather to help clear a new piece of land. We would pile the brush and roll the logs into big heaps, and when night came set the piles on fire. For miles around the sky would be ablaze with the light from these huge fires. Raising bees were held when one of the neighbors wanted to build a house or a barn. People would come early in the morning, bringing their dinners and their children----it was a real community round-up. The men would roll logs, and get most of the building done except for the windows and doors. Then at noon all the chickens and pies and cakes and good food would be set on the table and what a meal we would have!

But bees weren't the only amusements. We had sugaring-off parties, skating and coasting parties, and fishing and boating events. When the snow came and the fall work was over, the neighbors from far and near would meet at the school house for spelling matches, debating societies, exhibitions, and Grange meetings. Families would come in their bob-sleds, piled high with hay and covered with blankets. The horses were covered with strings of sleigh bells which jingled as they went, while the people were singing and laughing at the top of their voices; and the thrill of it all was an experience long to be remembered.

In addition to all this our spiritual welfare was not neglected. There were the camp meetings, generally for ten days in July, and revival meetings in the winter. These revivals called the back-sliders to the fold. Those who had gone to dances, played cards, gone fishing on Sundays, or ceased to attend church and prayer meetings were called the back-sliders. These were

placed on a year of probation before they could be baptized.

This story wouldn't be complete without a description of a baptizing I once saw. I had just gone down to Kingsley, where I was to teach school. I arrived on Saturday and heard that there was to be a baptizing the next day down where the creek had been dammed back. I went out to watch the ceremony and noticed a lot of other people there also. One bob-sled load of folks had driven especially close to the edge of the river bank. In order to see better, the man on the outside end of the board raised up. This let the seat tip up and the woman with a baby in her arms, both all tightly wrapped up together in a quilt, rolled down the bank into the ice cold water just as the minister, standing in the water up to his waist was about to immerse a new church member. It was several seconds before it dawned on anyone just what had happened. She was finally rescued, but not any too soon for their heads were under water.

In passing, I might add that this method of testing the faith was common in our region at the close of the winter revivals.

AN EMBARRASSING INCIDENT AND A GOOD LESSON

We had had a cold summer--corn was late and was caught by an early freeze. Germination tests in February showed that many of the seed ears were either low in vitality or dead. It was very important that we should arouse the people Of Iowa to the importance of making a Germination test of several kernels from each seed ear so that the bad ones could be discarded.

I finally decided to call upon the churches of the state to help. I sent a letter to each minister stating the seriousness of the situation and asking him to preach a sermon on seed corn. I stated that it would be more effective if he would have some farmer help him test some of the local seed corn and exhibit it in the church. I suggested that a good text for his sermon would be "What soever a man soweth" or "What shall the harvest be?" We enclosed slips showing how to make the test, and notices were sent to all the papers urging them to help. Most of the papers carried an item saying that the ministers had been asked to help out in the serious situation. As I remember it there were between five and six thousand pastors. The interest stirred up was beyond my expectations, many requests came asking for data, literature, etc. Some even asked for a sample sermon which I furnished. The reactions were most favorable. However one pastor wrote to the Des Moines capital roundly denouncing such action saying that he had always admired Mr. Holden's work but "It is going too far when he asks the ministers to desecrate the House of God by bringing corn into the church on the Sabbath Day." He also added, "The Great Master Teacher never concerned himself with wordly affairs, only with the saving of souls." This last statement set me to thinking. I never resent criticism. Often times they carry valuable lessons. Well, I hunted up the Bible and to my surprise, I found that The Great Master Teacher taught every great lessons in terms of the people and their surroundings-for example- "The sower who went forth to sow" "Gathering figs of thorns" "The grain of mustard seed" "The house builded on the rock" "The leaven hid in three measures of meal." "They plucked the ears of corn on the Sabbath Day and did eat" "Is it lawful on the Sabbath Day to do good?" and many more illustrations could be given.

Several years later I was speaking at Devil's Lake Chatauqua in North Dakota and I narrated this story except that I gave the names of the minister and the town where he lived. When the meeting was over, some friends came rushing up to the platform, saying, "This is the minister from Grimes, Iowa, who wrote that article in the Des Moines Capital. He is up here visiting us and we brought him over to hear you and we sure got a great kick out of it." But the minister very naturally, didn't seem to enjoy it. "Well," I said, "brother, if you knew how much good I got out of your criticism, you would be glad you wrote it. It set me to thinking and to reading again, the New Testament. I discovered many lessons which I had overlooked before, and incidentally, I discovered that Christ used almost no adjectives except a, an, and the, and that those he did use were really action words.

Just why I referred to this event in my Devil's Lake address, I do not know, for I am certain that I had never used it before.

In another case when I was speaking at Wichita, Kansas, I referred to the minister who, when I was a boy way up in Northern Michigan, felt that it was his duty to warn me of my future if I didn't stop fishing on Sunday mornings. The lake was about 20 rods from the house. I tried to get through before the minister came by on his way to preach, but I didn't always make it. I noticed that after each case, the minister visited our home. Well, to my surprise, when I was through, a person came up to me and said, "I am that minister." There are many incidents which I could give, most of them interesting; some of them instructive and others embarrassing. When I hear myself discussed by strangers prior to the meeting at which I am to speak, I will admit that I am embarrassed.

The following incident was not one on me. Sam Jones, the noted Chautauqua lecturer had spoken that afternoon. It was after dark when the bus drove up to the hotel and we all rushed out and piled in. On the way to the depot on fellow said, "I suppose you heard Sam speak today." Drawled out, "Yes, how did you like it?"

"Oh," he said, "there was nothing to it. It just went in one ear and out the other." Quick as a flash, Sam Jones said, "Do you know the reason why? Because there wasn't anything in there to stop it."

I will give one more embarrassing incident. I was speaking at a series of meetings in Missouri, for a county superintendent of Schools and for some unknown reason at one of the meetings I said, "Guide thy son and he will give thee comfort" then I added I know of two boys whose parents were so busy that they had no time for their boys. Two of them are now in the penitentiary. Our way back home that night the County Superintendent remarked, "Those folks will think I had told you of the family with two in the State Penitentiary.

This was an embarrassment to me, the County Superintendent, and the boys parents. Any attempt at explanation would simply make matters worse.

It is better to help a boy go right than to try to save him after he has gone wrong.

Make the home life a <u>heaven</u> and you won't have to fish the boy out of <u>hell</u>.

Wilson family gathering at Oviatt 1914

JIM'S FAMILY
Jim and wife, P. G. and wife, Kute and wife. Others Jim's children

UN

JAMES WILSON FAMILY
Taken about 1914

UNCLE JIM AND WIFE

Uncle Jim and his wife at the right.
Uncle Kute and wife at left.
Taken about 1919 or '30

INCIDENTS OF MY BOYHOOD DAYS

Belleville, Mich.
December 16, 1942

Mr. O. H. Benson
Loma Vista
Penna.

Dear Sir:

You ask me to tell you something about my boyhood days. I suppose that is a perfectly natural question. I used to wonder what dad did when he was a boy. Not long ago my youngest grandchild said, "Grandpa, when you were small did you work and play and go to school like we do? Did you ever get into mischief and get whipped?" The few incidents that I shall give will be as new to my children and grandchildren as they are to you.

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I was goodnatured. The kids all liked me. I was full of energy but my father accused me of being full of deviltry. The neighbors seemed to have the same idea. In school if anything went wrong the teacher didn't ask Tom or Jim if they did it. She just said, "Young man, you come up here," and you know what that meant in those days.

Well, it was the same way at home. One cool October night, mother sent my brother and myself to the barn with a box and some pieces of cloth to fix a warm bed for the kittens. I took the box, my brother came with the rags and threw them inside the barn door. I said, "You've got to put them in the box." Well, he didn't, and I didn't. The next morning I got the trimming. Dad said I was old enough to know better.

We ran away from school one day, or rather didn't go to school. We started out all right, but when we got about halfway I said, "Let's cut through the woods to Crab Lake and have a bully time." We had a good time all right, went in swimming six times. We realized that we must get home at the usual time to avoid suspicion, for Father and Mother didn't approve of such doings, so we decided to come up where we could see when the children left for their homes and follow along behind unnoticed. To our horror we discovered that the teacher had decided to visit our home that night. In those days teacher frequently boarded around. Just why the teacher should choose this particular day to visit our home I have never been informed. By the time we arrived, Father had learned that we were not in school. He said, "Here is my jack-knife, go over to the woods and cut a good whip and bring it to me." We knew better than to cut some little switch. We cut a good one, it was about seven feet long. I don't think we ever were more serious in our lives, for when Father whipped we knew that we had been whipped. We approached Father with fear and trembling and gave him the whip. I never will forget the look on his face as he took that whip. He looked at it for an instant and then said, "Now go and do the chores, we will attend to this matter latter." He never referred to it again, neither did we. A sound thrashing would not have been half as effective.

Yes, I did about all the things a boy could think of. I had the reputation of being the best hunter, the best marksman with a rifle, the best fisherman, the best skater, the best wrestler and fighter, anywhere around. Of course I recognize now that every little community has its hero and the kids like to tell of his achievements, and each time the story is told it expands greatly with the imagination, which seems to have no limits. A 5 pound fish grows to 8 pounds, a 150 pound buck expands to 250 pounds, with horns four feet across, and when it comes to bears their imagination knows no bounds. Speaking about shooting, the boys would say, "Peg can hit an egg ten rods off fast as you can set 'em up."-- The fact was that I was lucky to get two out of three <u>six</u> rods away.

The boys always called me Peg. I remember how pleased I was when my Uncle Jim told me that the boys said they liked me because I was just "one of them" and not all "stuck up" either. Mother always depended on me to shoot off the head of a rooster when we were to have chicken for dinner and of course the story spread over the neighborhood. In after years when in College I won the medal for shooting 100, 300, and 500 yards on the Cadets' rifle range.

Of course there are many incidents which I could tell. I will relate two or three in my school teaching experiences.

One day during the noon hour a bob sled with several persons drove into the school yard on their way to get a load of wood. One of the school children came in and said, "Ted Lake wants to see you."

I went out and asked them to come in and visit the school. "No," said Ted's father, "we just wanted to see you and Ted wrestle." "All right, Ted," I said, "it will seem like old times when we went to school together. Since you are the challenger, I will choose the method of wrestling, which will be collar and elbow or square hold."

So we went at it. Of course all the pupils were there; several of them were men grown. We were pretty cautious for the first few minutes, but finally Ted made a lead with his right foot as a bait and I was lucky enough to catch it with my left foot, and down he went flat on his back.

That night every family heard the story of how the teacher threw Ted Lake. Many of the parents would drop around later to tell me how proud their kids were. One man said, "How did you dare wrestle Ted? You know he is the best wrestler hereabouts. Suppose he had thrown you?" I said I'd rather be thrown than to have the pupils think that I was yellow and didn't dare wrestle. And what a wonderful school we had that winter! Just one big family.

You know this was in the lumber woods days. The next year I took a school some 30 miles from home. I was met at the train by the school officers. They looked disgusted when they saw me. The director finally said, "You never can handle them big tough fellows of ours." "Well," I said, "I will give it a try anyway." The director said, "If you can't handle them just take your grip and go home. Don't come and ask us to fire these fellows for it makes hard feelings in the district."

I learned afterwards that two teachers had been driven out of the schoolhouse and the bullies had bragged that they would throw <u>any</u> teacher out. Things ran along fairly well for about two weeks. The people were beginning to taunt the boys about throwing the new teacher out. It came to a showdown one day when two of the big boys did not come in when the recess bell rang. I simply turned the lock on the door and went on with the work. After ten or fifteen minutes the latch rattled. I opened the door and let one of them in and quickly shut and locked it. After taking care of this fellow properly I let the other fellow in. That was the last of those two fellows, and I didn't ask the board to fire them either.

Well, of course that story spread. The pupils became proud of their school, and the parents came to visit often. I told the pupils that it was <u>their</u> school, that I was there to help them run it.

I taught eight terms of district school, and of course there were many incidents that were interesting, and some tragic. In one school two of the largest boys began scuffling in the schoolhouse during recess. I stepped down where they were and told them to take their seats. Henry took his seat but David refused,- he was going to have his recess. When he saw that I meant business he started to fight. In less than two minutes he was backing out of the door and as I started to shut the door he said, "I can take my seat, teacher, without any help."

That night his eyes were nearly swelled shut when school was out. He became one of the best students in the school and the pupils were all proud of him, and so was I. One day towards the close of the school term David came to me and said, "For some time I have wanted to thank you for that trimming you gave me."

Back Row: B
Front Row: M
Mother an
Taken
in Wa

Uncle Jim's Grandchildren 1928

k Row: Ben, Gar, Sarah, Elmer
nt Row: Mary, Frank, Father and Perry,
Mother and Fannie
Taken in 1908 - Elmer was killed
in War I.

Taken about 1927 - '28

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COLLEGE DAYS
of
Perry G. Holden

Whenever father was away surveying or representing our district at the Legislature, mother would tell us to get out things to study. Mother got me very much stirred up and excited about going to college. One night she said, "Now what are you doing to get ready?" She had gotten us books so that we could study nights. We were at a disadvantage compared with children who were able to go to high school, and we were afraid we wouldn't be able to enter college. Mother said, "You can if you want to. I'll arrange it so that you can study."

The hours she arranged for me to study wouldn't have fitted every boy. She said, "If you will get up in the morning at four o'clock (I did get up one year at 3:30 but that was too early), and build a fire in the cookstove, then go out to the barn to feed the hay to the horses and the cows, then come back and make the johnny-cake, wash the potatoes and put those in the oven, then you can have all the rest of the time until 7:30 to study." Of course, breakfast had to come in with that, too. But to me I thought that was a wonderful favor, and it was too. I studied history, civil government, physiology, algebra, geometry. Both father and mother were able to help me with mathematics. This had two results. It prepared us so that we could get a teacher's certificate. E. A. learned easier than I, and he picked things up from drilling me. This study enabled us to pass the entrance examinations at college.

When we came out of the lumber woods to go to college, we were a sight to behold. I had seen a white shirt my grandfather, Dr. Wilson, wore when he went to the doings around, but we had never had any. I had never worn a white shirt and had never shaved. We also wore boots. We looked like just what we were, boys right out of the lumber woods. A teacher up in the woods would have been thrown right out of the schoolhouse if he had come in with white cuffs and collar. My greatest qualification as a teacher was my ability to out-skate, out-fish and out-shoot, out-wrestle and out-fight every other kid in the region.

Father was a dignified man. He had a keen sense of humor, but he did not indulge in cheap nor light things. He was always rather serious. Athletic contests brought my father and I closer together than anything else. After a pot-luck dinner the women would send the men outdoors so that they could clear up, and the men would go out and someone would propose some stunt. There were several events of athletic skill, and father could do all the things better than most men.

We went down to Lansing to college with these qualifications but not many clothes, but there were many other boys looking just as we looked.

Uncle Jim took Ellsworth and I to the train. It was an all night's ride. There was no such thing as a sleeper on that line. We arrived in Lansing at about 8:30 in the morning. We immediately headed for the Agricultural College, having to walk the four miles to what is now known as East Lansing. As we were going into the entrance of the College, we met an old neighbor of ours with whom we had gone to school in my grandfather's district when our district school was over. He had been at college a year and showed us around and introduced us. This was really a very great help.

This neighbor boy was Harry Thurtell; we had intended on going the same year he did. He gave us a favorable send-off and vouched for us. There were others we knew, too. Winnie Hall, one of our neighbors, was there. For two summers before we came to Michigan State College, Ellsworth and I had gone one afternoon each week to recite our lessons to Winnie Hall's mother. She had a great influence over us. Mr. Hall had quit preaching and had retired to become a farmer. Mrs. Hall had to hear Howard Hall's lessons anyway. The Hall children never went to a district school; they were all taught at home.

Mrs. Hall was a remarkably well educated woman. Howard Hall later was made assistant in Horticulture at Michigan State College and became a professor at Leland Stanford College at Palo Alto. Those who knew Mr. Hall at Palo Alto felt that he was a great man.

After arriving at East Lansing we began to go from place to place to take our examinations. The boys went to the professors' homes to take examinations in their subjects. By the third day we were informed that our examinations were satisfactory, and we were properly enrolled.

In the early days, half or two-thirds of the college students didn't have high school training. The professor informed me that I had passed the highest examination of any student since Professor Bailey's time. Of course, those who had had high school training didn't have to take any examinations.

President Willits had our history class. We had the great advantage of having our work under the head men, and they were a group of wonderful teachers. We had Dr. Bessie, who was a great botanist, and who later went to Lincoln, Nebraska; Dr. Beal, who taught botany and was a great scientist; Professor Cook, who was a student of the great Agassiz of Harvard, one of the greatest teachers in the world. Then there was Professor Liberty H. Bailey, professor of horticulture. He was a wonderful teacher. Dr. Manley Miles had retired before we got there, but he was a great scientist. He lectured and wrote a great deal.

Professor Cook was very popular as a lecturer. The students all liked him. To him I went more than anyone else for advise and sympathy. Then there were also Professor Rollie Carpenter and his father, Professor Carpenter. Later, one went to Cornell as head of the Mathematics department, and Rollie Carpenter went to Colorado. These men were very noted as mathematics teachers, which shows the class of men we had for teachers in those days.

Then there was Professor Fairchild. Three of the Fairchilds were presidents of colleges at one time. Our Professor Fairchild was a very remarkable man. Michigan Agricultural College being the first agricultural college, got these very great men. H. R. Pattengill at this time was editor of the Michigan School Moderator. He was engaged to teach part of the literature at Michigan Agricultural College and he was, I think, one of the finest teachers I ever knew. Professors Bailey, Pattengill and Willits never had to bother with books. Every morning President Willits read history for an hour after he went to the office; he did that for 27 years, he told my brother and me. There really weren't any assistants.

Pattengill taught Michigan to sing. He was the best known man in Michigan, and a very popular lecturer. He wanted people to sing, sing, sing. He printed songs in his paper. Later he became Superintendent of Public Instruction.

As we had arrived only a few days before school was to open, the really desirable rooms in Abbott Hall had been taken, and there wasn't any other place to go. Our problem, after we had our examinations, was to get located. We found two or three rooms on the third floor that were not occupied; we finally chose number 18. We were not long finding out why these rooms were not occupied. These rooms were called by the boys, "Bed Bug Alley." Nobody could doubt the accuracy of the name who had stayed there one night. It was awful. We went to Dr. Kedzie and got some corrosive sublimate solution and we just soaked that bed. We took it downstairs, took it apart and gave it a bath. We had run into bugs in the lumber woods and we knew how to treat them. We filled every little crack and soaked everything, and used kereosene tōo. We slept on the floor while these things were getting the odor out of them. A fellow named Hollister was in that class. His father had graduated from the college years before; Hollister lived right across the "alley." He went down to the Cedar river, caught a big turtle and hung it on a string from the third story, with a great label on it, "Williams Hall Bed Bug." Finally, the president called school off for a day so that everyone could clean house.

Another fellow, whom we called Socrates, roomed right by the side of us and was a character. He brought his fiddle, and would just see-saw for hours

and hours. The boys just hated it. One night they asked him to play for them. I didn't go in with them; as I was a near neighbor he would think that we had put the boys up to this, but we didn't. He couldn't play - only see-saw, see-saw. Well, the boys had taken a tallow candle and put the light out. While it was dark one of the boys had run the candle over his fiddle bow. No sound at all came until the end, and then it would go "Squeak." Finally, the ward captain was given orders to tell the fiddle player that he would have to stop his fiddle playing.... He always wore his shoes without any stockings. He would wear his straw hat into November and his fur cap into the middle of summer. After about two years he quit there and went to the Normal School at Ypsilanti. Later, when we went to Ypsilanti to get a Master of Pedagogy degree, we found Socrates going to school there.

There the fall term lasted through until November. Vacation lasted until the middle of February. As we had no winter term then, I went to Joy-field School in Benzie County to teach. It had been taught by a professor up at Benzonia College, a very wonderful college. (The next winter term I taught our own district school where I was brought up. It was called the Abbey or the Holden school. The winter term following that I taught on the peninsula north of Traverse City, about halfway up to Old Mission).

There were two Literary Societies at the college. One of the rules of the literary society was that they could not take in a majority from any one class. Ours was the largest class that had entered up to the present time, therefore a lot of freshmen did not get in. A person was out of luck if he didn't belong to a society, so a group of us got together and organized what we called the Olympic Society. When we came to graduate, after four years at college, our society had more orators for Commencement Day than any other society. It was the custom to pick outstanding students, who were then known as orators, for Commencement Day.

We met every week in a room which we had fitted up in Old Williams Hall. My brother, Ellsworth A. Holden, and I had had in mind that we would go to college for one term. We felt that we could not afford the time to go the full four years. After we had been there one term, we decided that we must surely go back and finish at least the first year, with the result that we finally took the whole four years' course.

INTERESTING DATA

It is interesting to note that the whole cost of my brother's and my own education at Michigan State College for the four years was less than one thousand dollars. Of course, some students, alone, spent a thousand dollars in the four years, though that was considered rather extravagant. We looked after Dr. Beal's laboratory, closing the windows at night, gathering specimens for his classes, etc. For two of the years we boarded ourselves. On Saturdays we frequently helped farmers in harvesting and got what we considered a pretty good wage, a dollar a day and boarded and roomed ourselves. The day's work didn't end at 6 o'clock. We went back after supper for an hour or two of work. We had to work two hours and a half at the college every day except Saturday, for which we received the sum of eight cents an hour.

Our room for the two of us cost seven dollars for a term of three months. The things we had to buy, - things not brought from home, - during the two years cost each of us ninety-nine cents a week. This did not include the butter and wheat, which we brought from home. The wheat we ground in a hand coffee mill for breakfast cereal, and we made pancakes. We attracted quite a good deal of attention, and people came over to see us. What we did was told around the campus because it was so different. One day when we were baking pancakes for breakfast, Dr. Beal came in to get some material we had gathered for his classes - weeds and plants - and he laughed and said, "When I went to college we didn't turn pancakes with a pancake turner or a knife, we just took hold of the griddle and tossed it up and the pancakes

came down the other side up on the griddle." I remarked to my brother that some day we would surprise the doctor, so I began practicing turning the cakes by giving the griddle a quick shake to loosen the pancake and then flopping the cake over so it would come other side down on the griddle. We had an oilcloth apron which covered us from head to foot. Once the pancake came down, the dough squished out of it, and covered me from the neck down. One day we took occasion to ask the doctor in to get some things, - an excuse to have him come in, - and I had the pancake all ready and gave it a flop and down it came, nice as could be. "Well," said Dr. Beal, "I do declare." "Oh," I said, "that's nothing, that's nothing!"

MY FIRST COLLEGE TEACHING JOB

Upon my graduation, I was appointed as assistant in Agriculture by Professor Eugene Davenport, who had recently been elected Professor of Agriculture and Superintendent of the farm. My salary was to be $300.00 a year. Mr. E. A. Burnett, of Bancroft, a graduate of Michigan Agricultural College in 1887, was appointed assistant of Agriculture at a salary of $500.00. He gave special attention to livestock, while I gave more attention to farm crops, soil and student labor.

Professor Davenport wished to have us room at his home so that we could confer evenings about the work of our department. This gave Professor Burnett and me the rare privilege of working with perhaps the greatest of leaders in Agricultural Education. No other person has done so much for sound agricultural practices in our colleges as has Professor Davenport, a man of rich personality.

In 1891 Professor Davenport was called to Brazil to establish an agricultural college at Sao Paulo. This left Professor Burnett and me to direct the work of the department of Agriculture at M. A. C. for nearly a year before a professor was elected to take the position left vacant by Professor Davenport.

There were 676 acres in the farm. There were crops to plant, hay and grain to cut, fences to build, rocks to be blasted out, drains to be put in, and student labor to be provided for more than 100 students each afternoon. There were herds of beef cattle and dairy cattle, hogs, and flocks of sheep to be cared for. There were classes in livestock and farm crops to be taught, and no end of correspondence to be answered, records and accounts to be kept, and reports to be made out, - and all of this had to be done by ourselves, as bookkeepers and stenographers were unknown in those days. And, in addition, lectures for the next day's classes had to be prepared before we went to bed. So I think you will agree that Professor Burnett and I had plenty of opportunity to earn our salaries of $300 and $500.

FROM AUGUST, 1889 to JUNE, 1892

In those days there were no textbooks on Agriculture, so it was necessary to write out the lectures for the class. It was customary for the professor to read the lecture to the class, and each student took down as much as he could, and from the notes prepared to meet the questions of the Professor next day. This proved to be unsatisfactory to the students. So I had the lecture mimeographed and supplied each student with a copy. This enabled the Professor to get over a lot more ground, and the material was accurate.

The second year my salary was raised from $300 to $500 and I felt rich. The following year it was raised to $600, and then I got married. Whom did I marry? Well, I guess I better tell you right now before I go any farther with this story. It was this way. Professor Burnett's sister, Carrie, who had been teaching district school, came to the College in 1891 to take special work in Biology, English and Botany. Professor and Mrs. Davenport offered Miss Burnett a room in their home. Professor Burnett and I supplied

the groceries, his sister, Miss Burnett, prepared the meals, and we all helped with the dishes. So it was that in about a year, November 25, 1892, Miss Carrie Burnett became Mrs. P. G. Holden. We started housekeeping in an apartment in old Howard Terrace, later torn down for the new Home Economics building.

In my childhood, the greatest influence in my life was that of my mother and father; my grandfather was a doctor, and my mother was Auntie to all the folks of the neighborhood. Later in life, Professor Eugene Davenport was a constant source of inspiration to me. During the three and a half years that I was assistant in Agriculture at the Michigan Agricultural College, I found him to be one of the best and most agreeable men to work with that I have ever known. What was known as the student labor problem had given the authorities great concern for a number of years. Every student was required to work two and a half hours each day, receiving the magnificent sum of eight cents an hour. The students were given such jobs as raking the drives, cutting the corn, digging ditches and especially hauling out manure. One of the first jobs I was set at when a student was hauling out hog manure from the south side of the hog barn where the sun shone down in the afternoon and where from 100 to 130 degrees and, mind you, this manure had been accumulating all through the summer. It was a fine mess.

I tell you this as a fair example of what every student had to go through for four years. You will understand why the "student labor question" was called Problem No. 1. It came near to disrupting the entire college, and was a constant source of trouble. Students were dismissed, and professor after professor was fired as a result of the constant fighting between the professor of agriculture and the students.

It was the greatest source of bootlegging, deception, fraud, and misrepresentation. The students would get the doctor to sign a certificate that it was unsafe to do this sort of work. They would get out of these jobs any way they could. In other words, instead of developing a love for agriculture and inspiration in their work, it produced exactly the opposite effect. They couldn't have invented a system that would have made people more disgusted with agriculture than this method.

This was the job that fell to me when I became assistant in agriculture under Professor Davenport. He said, "Holden, I want you to take this job and see what you can do with it." Though the students were disgusted with the method employed, the professors thought it was necessary to keep the students familiar with farm work.

Here is all there was to it, - the method used was an example of the wrong way of teaching the right thing. One of the first things I said to the students was, "What would you like to do?" They said that they came there to learn something and not to haul manure.

I was teaching Farm Crops, Drainage, etc. I had each student make a list of some of the things he would like to study. The student was then given the necessary plot of ground and the materials necessary to investigate the subject. Some chose work with potatoes, others with wheat, some the treatment for smut on oats, others chose experiments in the depth to plant potatoes, and some the best varieties of the different crops to grow. In less than two weeks each student was busy interviewing farmers and other people, and looking up material in the library to get a line on what he was doing, in order to plan his work. Oftentimes it was necessary for a student to take measurement of the growth of a plant four times aday. Sometimes he was obliged to go out into the field at midnight to make his tests. Instead of shirking their work and trying to get out of doing it, they were giving so much extra time that some of the other professors objected. The student labor question was now no longer the serious problem it had been.

One of my students, Dr. Bagley of Columbia University, New York City, takes an hour every year in his class to illustrate this way of teaching as a truly scientific method. He claims it has had much to do with his success

as a teacher. When my son Ellsworth was attending Columbia, he was asked if it was his father whom Dr. Bagley takes time out each year to tell about this experiment in teaching.

There was not only Professor Bagley but Professor C. B. Smith (Whistling Smith), who has held many responsible positions, Lyman J. Briggs, who has occupied important positions in the government, and Dick Crosby, and many others, who claim they got their inspiration from this method of instruction. The point I want to bring out is, that this experience was very important in my development as a teacher, and it also developed students who went out into the world, to do something.

I would be less than human if I were not proud of what I did to correct this student labor problem. Not only did it give me a great deal of confidence, but led me to realize that most of our so-called difficult problems can be solved if we go about it in the right way.

There was a time when half the people in the Agricultural Department at Washington, D. C. were from Michigan Agricultural College. When our students had been through four years and went to other colleges to teach, they knew just how to go about their work. I had thought of that work night and day, and to me it was a major problem. When the class had their last session, one of them got up and said that he had something to read if he could. It was a resolution of thanks for the sensible methods I had introduced. The students all jumped up and gave three cheers. To me, a young kid, it seemed a great deal more important than some later and perhaps more important achievements.

Probably from the standpoint of importance to the agricultural interests of the state and to the nation were our experiments in growing of sugar beets, to determine the adaptability of Michigan climate and soil to sugar beet production. I grew the beets and Dr. Kedzie analyzed them. The results of their experiments led to the establishment of a dozen or more sugar beet factories in Michigan.

One experience I had after I became an assistant in agriculture was to be to me a most valuable lesson. Mr. O. C. Wheeler, a graduate of the College and also lecturer of the Capital Grange (then the most influential Grange in the state), asked me to talk at a meeting. Mr. Wheeler came out to the College to see me, saying that they needed a little extra help on the program. He said to me, "We are short of a speaker and would like to have you fill in." I asked him what subject he wanted me to discuss, and who was on the program. He replied, "Dr. Kedzie." I said, "Nothing doing, O. C., it would just make a monkey out of me, sitting up there beside a great man like Dr. Kedzie." He said for me to think it over; I said I would, and if I could think of any good excuse to speak at the meeting I would let him know that night. As I thought it over during the week, it occurred to me that I could write a lecture on Dr. Kedzie himself. I don't know how I ever wrote it. It was Saturday morning of the day I was to give the speech before I started to write, and my brother Berto had been injured by climbing through the transom of his door which had locked on him. The transom window came down over his head, splintering into long slivers, which cut a deep gash in his head, the scars of which show to this day. He got word to me and I had to help him get fixed up from that. Then, I dove into preparing this article entitled, "What One Professor has done for the People of Michigan."

I told how he had established Farmers' Institutes (he was known as the "father" of the Farmer's Institute); how he had secured a law that prevented the manufactureres from using arsenic poisoning in their wall paper (it had been used to fix color). I told, too, of how Dr. Kedzie had driven the lightning rod peddlers out of Michigan by showing how people could make their own lightning rods at a fraction of the cost. I told of the importance to the farmers of Michigan of his proving that the Clawson wheat Michigan farmers were growing was the equal of any other variety of wheat, and superior for bread-making to many varieties.

I told also how Dr. Kedzie had protected the farmers from the worthless fertilizers manufacturers were shipping into the state to be sold as fertilizer. All these things Professor Kedzie had done, besides establishing an accurate test for kerosene. He had found that inaccurate tests had caused explosions and deaths.

The doctor was well known and liked by people everywhere. People would go a long way to hear Dr. Kedzie, he was full of stories and puns. That night when we arrived at Lansing at the Capital Grange, O. C. Wheeler made a bee-line for me to see if I had something. I said, "Yes, O.C., I have something for you."

I shall never forget following Dr. Kedzie up on that platform and sitting on that chair beside him. They had music, and then Dr. Kedzie was called upon to discuss fertilizers. Dr. Kedzie thought they had put me on to give an oration and try to capture the applause of the crowd (I had once written and delivered a poem which had received quite a lot of attention). He got up and said, "Now, I have no oration or poem for you, I have just a plain simple talk." He talked for a while, and at the end he again mentioned having no oration. They had a little more music, then I was called on. 1883

I didn't mention the Dr.'s name until I got to what he had done about fertilizer, and then I said that the doctor had stolen some of my thunder. By that time they all knew I was telling about Dr. Kedzie and every time I closed a paragraph with a tribute to the doctor the audience applauded loudly. Now, you can imagine the position I would have been in if I had come to the meeting with just an oration or a poem, after what Dr. Kedzie had said. That night, when I was through, the folks gave me an ovation and the doctor said to me, "This has completely swept me off my feet." 1884 1885

I never in all my lectures or meetings, after that experience, tried to spike anybody's guns in advance, nor to disparage their efforts in any respect before an audience. 1885-

I have had some remarkable experiences along that line. Once the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Milwaukee and I spoke at a Beloit "rouser" meeting. He spoke first and continually remarked that 'Professor Holden would advise them that agriculture was the most important thing,' but 'I say to you that So-and-so was and is the most important thing.' Similar references were made seven or eight times during his talk. When it came my turn to speak, I paid the former speaker high compliments on his address. It was very convenient for me to emphasize the strong points which he had made during his address. The audience were not slow in expressing their approval, and after the meeting the local folks invited a number of people to remain for a visit. This speaker met me and shook hands with the remark, "You are the most gracious cuss I ever met." Then he followed with another remark, "Nobody can compete with those great visual charts of yours." 1887- 1888- 1889- 1893- 1895-

EVENTS LEADING TO MY LEAVING MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

At this time, the president was not very popular with the student of the College, nor with the people of the state. Following one of the meetings of the State Board of Agriculture, the papers announced that, owing to the president's poor health, he had decided to resign and go to Florida for a rest. 1894

My brother-in-law, Professor E. A. Burnett (later Chancellor of the University of Nebraska) and I did not realize that as a matter of fact the president was fired, so we consulted with him regarding the appointment of Professor Eugene Davenport (who was in Brazil, South America for the purpose of establishing an agricultural college) for the new president of Michigan Agricultural College. This proved to be a mistake, as the president assumed that Professor Burnett and I had probably been instrumental in getting him. dismissed. The result was that Professor Burnett and I were asked to resign.

SCHOOLS TAUGHT BY PERRY G. HOLDEN

and Other Information

1883 --	Three months' term--May, June and July, known as the Judd Pratt District, Almira Township, Benzie County, Michigan
1883-4	Four months fall and winter term, and three months summer term. This was known as the Almira District, or Gray District school, Almira Township, Benzie County, Mich.
1884-5	Four months fall and winter term, known as the Fuller District near Summit City, Grand Traverse County, Mich.
1885	Three months--April, May and June--known as the Kingsley School, Grand Traverse County, Michigan. In August of this year entered Michigan Agricultural College.
1885-6	November-February, taught home district school, known as the Abbe District, Almira Township.
1887-8	Four months--November to February--Joyfield School, Benzie County, sometimes called Smeltzer School.
1888-9	Four months, Gray District, on the peninsula, Grand Traverse County.
1889-93	Graduated from Michigan Agricultural College fall of 1889, and was assistant in the Agricultural Department for about three and a half years.
1893-4 1895-6	Managing the home farm, and lumbering. Was County Commissioner of Schools in Benzie County, Mich. and held Chair of Science Benzonia College.
1894 --	Was called to Hastings Michigan to superintend the schools while the regular Superintendent was recovering from an accident.

Michigan St

THE STATE BOARD OF EDUCAT

GRE

It having been certified to
of this Institution that Perry
and that by ample scholarship and
Profession of Teaching he has gr
Diploma Witnesseth, that the Ho
been conferred upon him

In testimony whereof, we have hereunto affix
Ypsilanti, Michigan, on this
nine hundred and

State Normal College

DUCATION TO ALL TO WHOM THIS MAY COME:

REETING.

rtified to said Board by the President and the Council
Perry G. Holden is a graduate thereof
and long and conspicuously honorable service in the
has greatly benefited the cause of Education. Now this
the Honorary Degree of Master of Pedagogics has

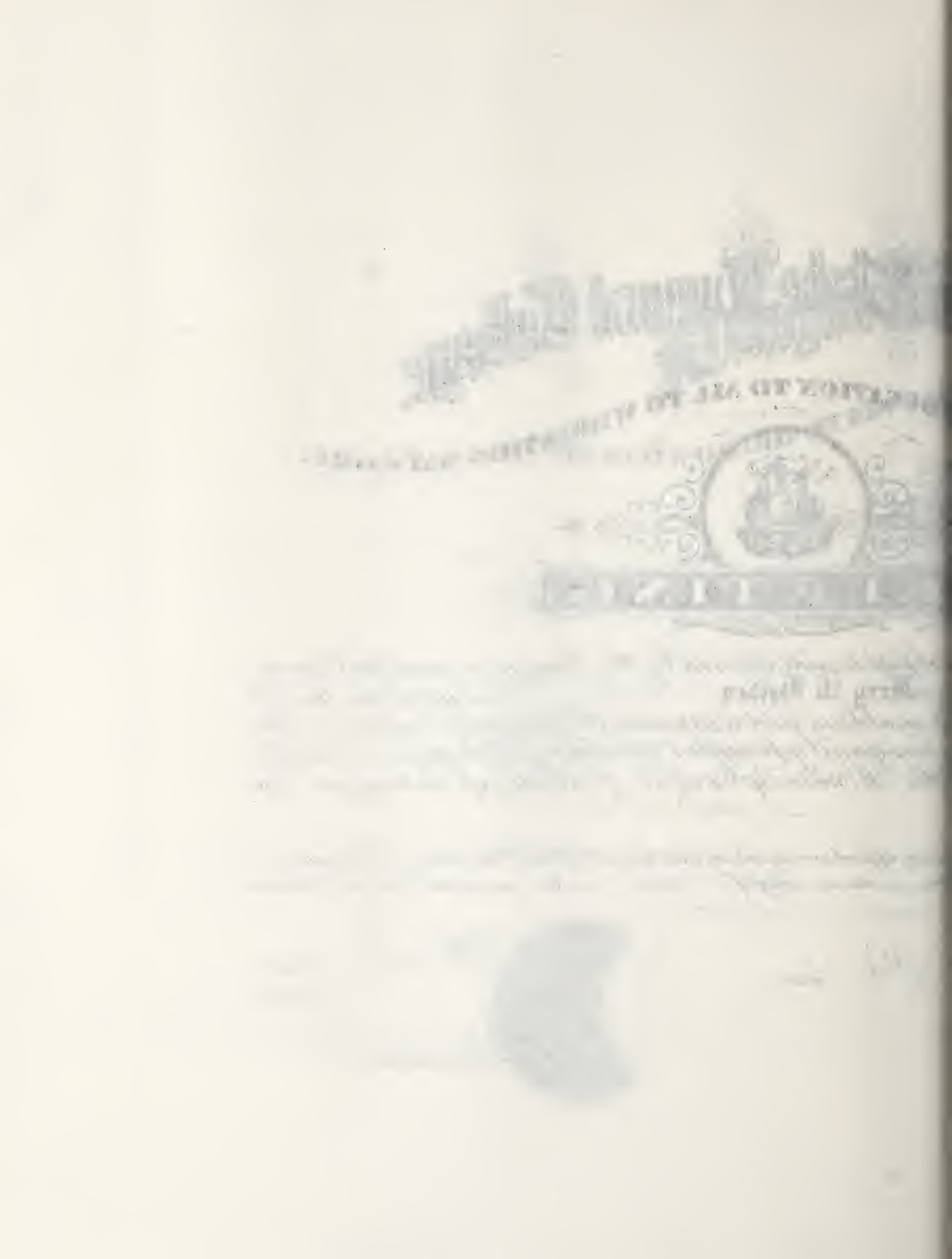
unto affixed our signatures and the seal of the State Board of Education at
this nineteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand
nine

President.

President.

Secretary.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.



October 2, 1923.

President Charles McKenny,
Michigan State Normal School,
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

My dear President:

Will you be kind enough to have the proper party send me the exact dates when I received my Bachelor of Pedagogy at Ypsilanti. I think this was in about 1894 or '95. Also the date when they gave me my Master of Pedagogy Degree which was some time along in 1900 to about 7 to 11, as I remember.

Thanking you for your trouble and with kindest personal regards and best wishes, I remain

Yours very sincerely,

By P G Holden
Field Director,
Agricultural Extension Department

S

MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE
YPSILANTI

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that Mr. P. G. Holden received the life diploma and B. Pd. degree from the Michigan State Normal College, June 27, 1894. He was granted the M. Pd. degree, June 19, 1912.

Very truly yours,

C R Hemmle
Registrar

October 5, 1923.

October 2, 1923.

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

S

October 2, 1923.

President R. S. Shaw,
Michigan Agricultural College,
East Lansing, Michigan

My dear President Shaw:-

The time has come when it is necessary for me to give some definite dates regarding my former behavior, etc., and I am just wondering if you could have the proper party send me the data taken from the records of M. A. C. as to the following,

Dates when I entered and also graduated with a B. S. degree from M. A. C.

The date when I received my M. S. degree. This was about 1894.

The date when I was made Instructor in the Agricultural Department, 1889; and also the date when I left the Institution in about 1903, as I remember. Also the official title of my position.

I was sorry that I did not have a chance to meet you at Bear Lake some three or four weeks ago when I was there to speak at their Annual Picnic. Ellsworth and Helen told me that you had left the night before.

With kindest personal regards and best wishes and thanking you for your trouble, I remain

Very truly yours,

By P G Holden
Field Director,
Agricultural Extension Department

S.

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
EAST LANSING, MICH

October 19, 1923

Mr. P. G. Holden,
Field Director,
Agricultural Extension Department,
606 South Michigan Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois

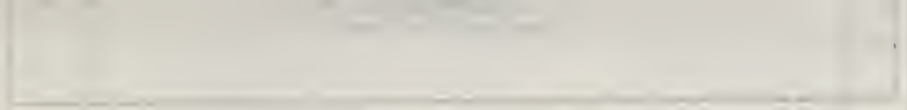
Dear Mr. Holden:

I am sorry that we have not been able to give a more prompt reply to your letter of October 2nd. I find by the records that you entered the Michigan Agricultural College as a student August, 1885, and that you received your B. S. Degree during the year 1899, though we are unable to locate the exact date upon which it was conferred. I also find that the M. S. Degree was awarded to you in 1895. I find also from consulting the Board Minutes that you were elected Assistant in Experiments, September 10, 1889 and continued in that capacity until May 16, 1893.

Very truly yours,

R S Shaw

Acting President



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University of Illinois.

POST OFFICE ADDRESS: CHAMPAIGN, OR URBANA, ILL.

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W. I. PILLSBURY, SECRETARY, URBANA.
G. W. SPALDING, TRE... CHICAGO
S. W. SHATTUCK, SU... CHAMPAI...

Urbana, Ill., June 13, 1896

Perry G. Holden,
Benzonia, Mich.,
Dear Sir:

At its regular meeting on the 9th, the Trustees created a departm... Agricultural Physics, and provided for an assistant professor at a salary of $12... year, both labor and salary to be equally divided between the University and the... Station.

I am instructed by the President of the University to tender you the positi... question, beginning September 1, 1896, and under the usual custom indefinitely ... satisfactory service; and am further empowered to say that it is the intent and ... the management that this new department shall not be held in this position but t... shall be developed by healthy growth. Indeed President Draper assures me that t... vancement of the man who takes the department "will be limited only by his perso...

Hoping for an early and favorable reply

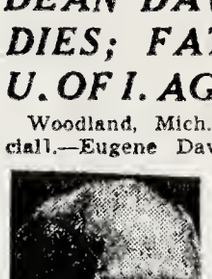
I am,
Sincerely yours,

Eugene Davenport
Dean of the College of Agricultur...
and
Director of Agric. Exp't Station.

P. S. Telegraph reply if possible as the Executive Committee meets soon, and ... appointment could then be confirmed.

DEAN DAVENPORT DIES; FATHER OF U. OF I. AG. SCHOOL

Woodland, Mich., March 31 [Special].—Eugene Davenport, 84 years old, outstanding contributor to the agricultural development of Illinois and dean emeritus of the University of Illinois college of agriculture, died here early today.

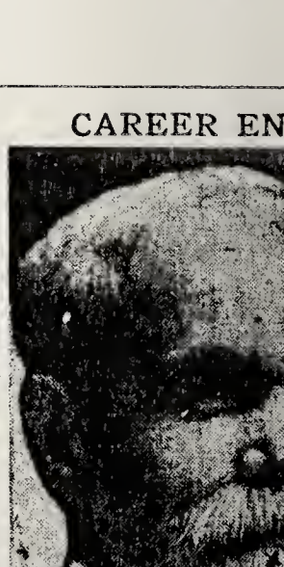


Eugene Davenport.

Dean Davenport, who was born on his father's Michigan farm June 20, 1856, retired from the University of Illinois in 1922, after 27 years' service. Among his most important contributions to agriculture in Illinois were organization of farm associations and development of crop rotation. During his régime farmers were encouraged to take their problems to the university for solution.

Mrs. Davenport died in 1935. Two daughters preceded their mother in death. Funeral services will be held Wednesday in the Davenport home in Woodland.

CAREER EN...



Dr. Eugene Davenp... emeritus of the co... agriculture of the U... of Illinois, who died... day at his home in W... Mich. He was 84 yea...

sity of Illinois.

ADDRESS: CHAMPAIGN, OR URBANA, ILL.

cers of the Board.

G. W. SPALDING, TREASURER,
CHICAGO.
S. W. SHATTUCK, BUSINESS AGENT,
CHAMPAIGN.

rbana, Ill., June 13, 1896

Trustees created a department of
rofessor at a salary of $1200 per
ween the University and the Experiment

ty to tender you the position in
usual custom indefinitely and during
that it is the intent and purpose of
held in this position but that it
nt Draper assures me that the ad-
e limited only by his personality."

ncerely yours,

the College of Agriculture
and
r of Agric. Exp't Station.

Committee meets soon, and the

OFFICE OF
Commissioner of Schools,
BENZIE COUNTY.

EXAMINING BOARD:
Perry G. Holden, M. S., B. Pd., Com'r.
Mrs. Ella Kyle Loftis, Frankfort,
Miss Harriet VanDeman, Benzonia

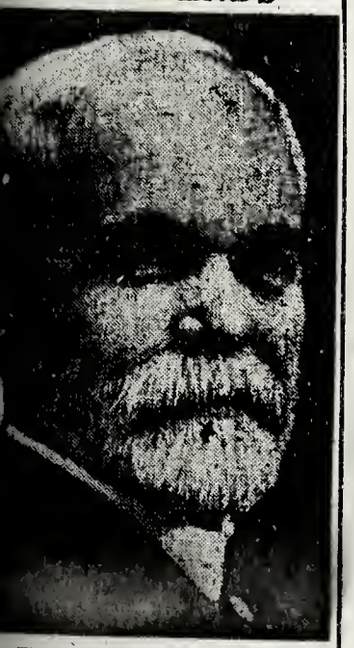
Benzonia, Mich. June 16, 1896

Prof. Eugene Davenport,
Dean of the College of Agriculture,
and Director of Agricultural Exp. Sta.

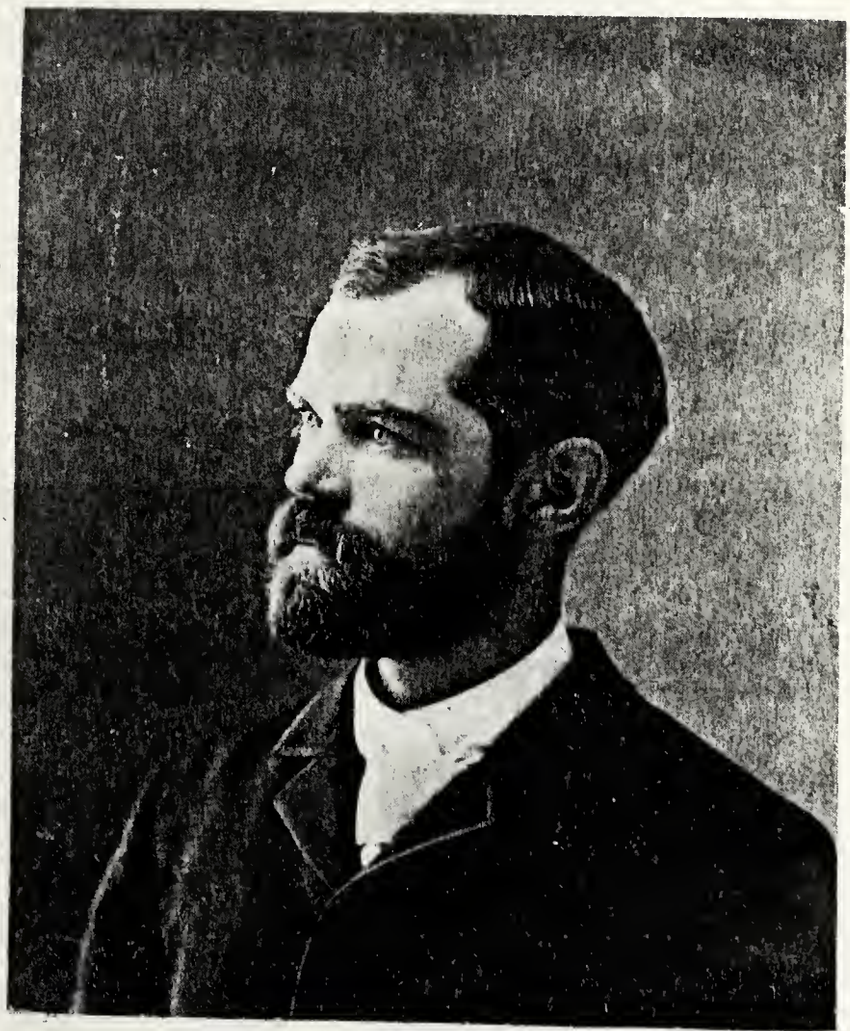
Dear Sir: Your communication of the 13 inst in behalf of the Univereity of Illinois tendering me the position of assistant professor of Agricultural Physics at a salary of $1200 per year, duties to begin Sept. 1, 1896, is received. With the expressed understanding that a healthy and vigorous growth of the department is not only desired but will be encouraged by the University, I accept the position tendered.

Youre sincerely,
Perry G. Holden

CAREER ENDS



. Eugene Davenport, dean
itus of the college of
culture of the University
llinois, who died yester-
at his home in Woodland,
n. He was 84 years old.



PROF. EUGENE DAVENPORT
ABOUT 1891 PROF. AGRICULTURE
AT M.A.C.-NOW M.S.C.

October 2, 1923.

President David Kinley,
University of Illinois,
Urbana, Illinois.

My dear President Kinley:

The time has come when I am called upon to make some explanation as to my past record. I am wondering if you could have the proper party send me data regarding my connection with the University. The date when I went there. The title of my position. The date when I was made Professor of Agronomy, the title, etc., and also the date when I severed my connection with the University.

Thanking you for the trouble I am putting you to and with kindest personal regards and best wishes, I remain

Yours very sincerely,

By P G Holden
Field Director,
Agricultural Extension Department

S

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A. M. BURKE, Treasurer, Champaign, Citizens State Bank
LLOYD MOREY, Comptroller, Urbana, 250 Administration Building

October 5, 1923.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This will certify that the records of the Board of Trustees of the University of Illinois show that Mr. Perry G. Holden was appointed Assistant Professor of Agricultural Physics, beginning September 1, 1896, that he continued in this position until September 1, 1899, when he became Professor of Agronomy, and that his connection with the University was terminated by resignation effective March 1, 1900.

Witness my hand and the seal of the University, this fifth day of October, A. D. 1923.

H. E. Cunningham

Secretary of the Board of Trustees

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LLOYD MOREY, Comptroller, Urbana, 250 Administration Building

By P G Holden
Field Director,
Agricultural Extension Department

S

Witness my hand and the seal of the University, this fifth day of October, A. D. 1923.

H E Cunningham
Secretary of the Board of Trustees

October 12, 1923

Mr.. H. E. Cunningham,
Secy., Board of Trustees,
University of Illinois,
161 Administration Bldg.,
Urbana, Illinois.

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for your letter of October 5, giving information regarding my connection with the University of Illinois. Your letter states that on September 1, 1899, I became Professor of Agriculture. I am wondering if you would be kind enough to investigate and see if I was not made Professor of Agronomy. Of course, I never looked at the records myself but I was notified at one time during the latter part of my connections with the University that I had been made Professor of Agronomy. I was so notified by both Dr. Burrill and Dr. Davenport.

The notification made a rather definite impression on my mind as it was reported that I was the first Professor of Agronomy in the United States and I remember I was somewhat in doubt as to just what agronomy meant.

Thanking you for the trouble I have put you to, I remain

Yours very truly,

P G Holden
Field Director
Agricultural Extension Department

Mc

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
URBANA

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD

LEN SMALL, Governor, Springfield
FRANCIS G. BLAIR, Springfield, Superintendent of Public Instruction
MARGARET D. BLAKE, Chicago, 25 E. Walton Pl.
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WILLIAM L. NOBLE, Chicago, 31 N. State St.
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H. E. CUNNINGHAM, Secretary, Urbana 161 Administration Building
A. M. BURKE, Treasurer, Champaign Citizens State Bank
LLOYD MOREY, Comptroller, Urbana 250 Administration Building

October 13, 1923

Mr. P. G. Holden, Field Director
Agricultural Extension Department
International Harvester Company
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Sir:

The statement which I sent you on October 5 was based on the minutes of the Board of Trustees. I find, however, on referring to the Annual Register for 1899-1900, that you are recorded there as "Professor of Agronomy". As agronomy was an unusual term then, it may very well be that the Secretary made a clerical error which he later corrected in the Annual Register.

Sincerely yours,

H E Cunningham
Secretary of the Board

THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
(An Important Part of My Life)

When we went to Illinois, in August of 1896, we were all taken sick and our baby Ellsworth died. The climate there was muggy, wet and hot.

However, at the University of Illinois began a very important part of my life's work. I found a situation that was surprising and strange. Here was a University, with a college of Agriculture in what was then considered the greatest agricultural state in the Union. The institution was in disgrace; many people seemed to have an antagonistic feeling toward the University, which had been started as an industrial school and had been changed to a University. There were only a few hundred students in the institution. In the college of Agriculture there were only sixteen students, and all but three or four of these were mental cripples who had been thrown out of the other classes because they did not have the capacity to carry their subjects. In my Senior class in Agriculture, I had one poor lone student, and the fact is, he wasn't any too bright,--it was all so ridiculous, the idea of a great University like that! The Junior class, as I remember, had no students and the Sophomore class had two, one, A. D. Shamel, who has since made quite an enviable record in his work as breeder of new varieties of tobacco and also his work with citrus fruits in California and Hawaii.

The farm, the college and experimental farm, were run down, the fences were in dilapidated condition, the ground was wet, without drains. There were just two poor lone cows in the dairy department, and not a curry-comb on the place. Oh it was certainly a sad commentary upon a great agricultural state like Illinois!

Dr. Draper, a lawyer from New York City, had been elected president of the University. In accepting the position he said that he wanted it distinctly understood that he would not be responsible for the success of the college of Agriculture, that he didn't believe that any young men who were going to farm would take a four years' course in agriculture, and that he didn't think it was necessary.

You will realize the job that Professor Davenport and I had to make a college of Agriculture. Many people had no sympathy for the agricultural college and not much for the University. With the president opposed to the idea of a college of Agriculture, and practically all the officials of the same opinion, with the exception of Professor Burrell, head of the Botany department and Professor Forbes, head of the department of Entomology. And on top of all this, there weren't any students,- they had gotten disgusted. There was a four hundred acre farm which the Board had rented out to a tenant when it was of no use to the University. Its lease would not be out for four or six years.

Now, if that wasn't a job, there never was one. I wanted to get a soil man and I went up into Wisconsin to see if I could get a man to help in the soil department. Professor Henry, Dean of Agriculture at Wisconsin, asked me how things were going for Agriculture at the University. He said, "Is your president favorable to the college of Agriculture?" I said, "No, Professor Henry, he decidedly is not." He said, "Mr. Holden, your cause is hopeless. I never saw such a hopeless situation. It is practically impossible."

There were few granges in the state, no agriculture clubs, no organizations of any kind. I said, "Professor Henry, you have forgotten one thing. There are some mighty big, broadminded people in Illinois who are determined to have an agricultural college, and they have pledged Professor Davenport and I that they will stay with us until we make a real college of Agriculture."

Professor Henry answered, "Holden, it is an inspiration to see a person with such faith, but you can't do it, the odds are too great against. you." (The institution now has around 14,000 students, with hundreds in the Agricultural Department, and some of the finest agricultural buildings in the United States).

That was one of the toughest jobs. When I went there in 1896, the college had the nerve to ask for $40,000. for Dairy. They told me there was only one vote for that--a long ways from passing.

At the opening of the school year the President always held what was known as the President's Reception, which was attended by all the faculty. Those who had evening dress wore it, the others wore the best they had. During the evening a very dignified and very cultured professor named Moss, as we were groing around, said, "By the way, you are a new man here, I take it." I said, "Yes," and he said, "And what Department are you connected with?" I replied, "The Agricultural Department," and he put his head up and looked down his nose and laughed and said, "Oh, yes, the Agricultural Department, oh yes, the Agricultural Department - Ho-ho." This Professor Moss married the daughter of President Hayden of the University of Michigan. (Professor Moss and a professor of Greek were hired out of the money that was appropriated for agricultural experimental station work).

As the years went by and we got the college of Agriculture established, with one hundred fifty or more students, this same Professor Moss came to me one day to inquire how to make a lawn like the lawn I had. He remarked, "Mr. Holden, everybody admires your lawn." And he added this remark, "Holden, I would never have dared to oppose the President as you and Davenport have done. If I should lose my job here, I couldn.t make a living." He then added, "You have an enviable position here now. - The last I remember, I think he had one student in his class, and he was called amanuensis to the President. He was a very fine man.

President Draper knew when he was beaten, and he was too big a man to hold anything against Professor Davenport and me. He had been a lawyer and was too big to hold bad feeling.

There was one very encouraging feature about the work in Illinois, - namely, the people supported Professor Davenport's efforts to build up a real college of Agriculture.

The President, and Secretary of the State Farmers Institute were particularly active in the support of the movement for an Agricultural College. Amos Moore was its president, and the secretary who also helped greatly was Col. C. F. Miles, and great credit must be given both of these men. It took a great deal of courage for them to give their support at this time. They had to fight a lot of people to do it, and found bitterness and jealousy. They liked me, that was one thing in my favor. The Honorable A. P. Grout, who was president of the State Livestock Breeders Association, and Mr. Fred H. Rankin, the Secretary, were among the most active supporters of the movement. As a result, we secured the introduction of two bills in the legislature, one asking for $150,000. for a new Agriculture building, the second a bill asking that one-half the appropriation money received from the Federal Government should be set aside for the Agriculture College and the Experimental Station work. As I have intimated before, the government money previously received had been diverted from its real purpose and used in other work, most of which had nothing whatever to do with agriculture. The University was receiving more than $50,000. from the Federal Government, - of this amount the Agricultural college got about $4,000. As the result of this campaign, the Legislature voted what they thought was a very liberal amount, $150,000. for the Agricultural Department, and set aside $26,000., half of the Federal money also, this to be used for instruction and equipment.

You can't imagine the excitement, - here the Agricultural school, with only 16 students, had all this money to be used. They did not think that they would ever get these bills passed. One Professor, head of the Chemistry Department, had a bill before the same legislature for a chemical building. When the smoke of battle cleared away, the Agricultural Department had its appropriations for both a building and instructors. It was so humiliating to the chemistry professor that he was taken sick and went to a sanitarium to recover.

Professor Burrell reported that the President said he was never so humiliated in his life. In regard to the passage of the bill setting aside half the money for use in Agriculture, the President had said, "I'll have to go down and kill the d--- thing," referring to the bill. It was about the first of April and the legislature had adjourned so that all could go home to vote. Well, after Dr. Burrell told about the President going down to kill the bill, I called Senator Bogardus (he was a very influential farmer at Pontiac, Illinois and also Chairman of the Appropriations Committee of the Senate), and said, "Senator, I would like to see you in the morning." He said, "Most certainly!" I had to take a 4 A. M. train; I got there about daylight, waited until I thought that he would be up, then called him. He said come right over. I said to him, "Do you know that there is a bill before the Legislature setting aside fifty per cent of the Federal money to be used for Agriculture?" He said, "Yes, and I think the Agricultural College ought to have that money, too." I said, "I'll tell you what the President said about that bill--that he was going down to Springfield to kill the d--- bill." The Senator said, "I'm thankful to you, Holden, for coming up to give me a line on the situation. I think that there will be something doing."

Here is a curious coincidence--the Senator took an Illinois Central train down to Springfield, but when it reached Urbana President Draper got on, to go down to Springfield, too. The President said to Senator Bogardus, "There is a matter I want to talk over with you," and took him into an office (after they reached Springfield). He began to approach the subject by saying that it was ridiculous to set aside all that money for agriculture, that there were few students, etc. The Senator said, "President Draper, I think that you couldn't do a better job for the University than to take the next train back to Champaign (the University). "There are a lot of us who think that the College of Agriculture needs that money, and I think they will get it." The President answered, "We have been planning on using that money in the University." Senator Bogardus said to the President, "We will gladly add to your appropriation bill for the University this amount of money, so that you will not be hampered." They made the President promise, in a joint session of the House, that the money appropriated for agriculture would not be diverted. The University bill had not as yet been passed upon by the Senate, and here was Senator Bogardus, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee, so the President decided if he fought the Agriculture bill he might lose his own bill, so he promised that the money would go for agriculture. The bill was passed, and the Department of Agriculture of the University had the direct promise of the legislature and the President for the use of that money.

I think the President was perfectly honest. But, after all of this, he went before the Trustees and recommended that they change the High School and make it a High School of Agriculture. That was again diverting the money. They would have put in an Agricultural Professor and used the rest for the University. Instead of passing the recommendation, they tabled it for another meeting.

Another factor came in here. There was only a handful of students in the Agricultural college, and now that we had received the liberal appropriation of $150,000. for a new Agriculture building, and $26,000 additional from the Federal fund for agricultural education, it was very apparent that the College of Agriculture would be in a peculiar position.....all this money, and few (15) students. So it became evident that there must be more students.

The night the bills passed setting aside the money, I was in Springfield (the Capital) in the Hotel and as I got onto the elevator here came down the Secretary of the State Farmers' Institute, Mr. Hostetter, and he said, "Holden, come here a minute, I have something to tell you,- don't let them see you." He said, "The bill has passed now, tell me, is there anything else we can do now in the interests of Agriculture?" I said, "Yes, Hostetter, I am glad you have asked that question, it is very important. We must have some Agriculture students to put into the building or we will be in the devil of a position.

We must have a hundred students without fail, and in order to get them I want you to have every County Farmers' Institute organization offer a scholarship to any student who wants to come to take Agriculture at the University."

That gave us something to write about and to advertise. The boy had to have the recommendation of the President of the County Farmers' Institute and of the County Superintendent of Schools. This relieved the boy of having to pass the University entrance examinations. In those days many of the students had not completed a high school education.

When this was presented to the Board of Trustees of the University, the President said, "That is very nice, I am in favor. The details you will leave to our regular force to plan out." When the scholarship students began to apply for places, the President asked if the student was a graduate of a High School, stating "If not, you cannot enter"....

In the meantime, before this question of High School and entrance requirements, the President went to Europe to study Education, and Professor Davenport sent for me to come to his office and said, "Holden, I suppose you are going up home (Michigan) for vacation?"

I said, "No, I'm not; this is the time I should be on the job; but if I wire you to come at any time, I want you to come."

The next day after the President left for Europe, I started out to visit important members of the Board of Trustees (Hatch, Raymond, Mrs. Turner Carroll). I told them what the President's scheme was,- to divert the money by making the High School a High School of Agriculture. Someone had asked the President about using this money. He said, "Why, there are no students there, it would be a crime to use that money that way." Told that he knew what the law was, the President replied, that was just a mere matter of bookkeeping.

I told them about the scheme and of the President's making the regulation about the entrance requirements of the students. Half the members were furious when they saw the trick which had been put over on them. Well, I asked that they be sure to have every member favorable to the Agricultural Department present at the Board meeting to be held at the Sherman Hotel in Chicago. I didn't stop here--I went to the Agriculture Committee of the State Farmers' Institute, where I showed the destructive effect of requiring entrance examinations for young men recommended for free scholarships, that is, the result would be that only a handful would be able to meet the requirements, and some of the best students would be deprived of the opportunity of taking agriculture at the college. I also showed them that to use this money for a High School would really be a diversion of this money from its purpose.

What happened was this--I got some thirteen people, members of the Agriculture Committee of the State Farmers' Institute, the editor of the Agriculture paper, several representatives of the Horticulture and Dairy societies and Livestock Association, and the Editor of the Chicago Tribune to agree to be present at the meeting of the Board of Trustees, where these matters (of diverting the Agriculture appropriation money) would be taken up.

I wired Professor Davenport to come to Chicago to meet with the Board of Trustees, and I wrote him a letter in addition telling him about these people who were coming, and that I would meet him. I also wired Col Fulkerson, who as President of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, was also a member of the University Board, and who was very much incensed because they had not treated Agriculture right at the University.

On this morning when Col. Fulkerson got there, Professor Davenport and I gave him the layout and told him the Board were going to oppose. The Colonel said, "Now, let's see how we'll arrange it.....I'll tell you what we'll do (giving a couple of taps with his cane), I'll say before we meet that there is a committee here of some people who are busy and they want to get back, so suppose we let them in right away. -- Consequently, here marches in thirteen big, influential men of the state--these men were not 'little' -- and they were disgusted with the President of the University for trying to put

something over. This committee didn't waste any time on the past, they said, "We are going to have a College of Agriculture." -- They never adjourned for dinner until three o'clock, they stayed right there, and they had the State Board of Trustees of the University worried.

Another angle to this situation-- Getting ready for this thing didn't look too good, - no one knew how it was coming out, so I called all the Agriculture students (we had one very brilliant student, E. T. Robins) and told these boys the situation. I said, "Here is a chance for you boys to do something. Take up a collection and send someone down to see the Governor, and tell him where the students who should come to the University of Illinois are going, and convince him that we need a College of Agriculture."

Governor Tanner -- (My mother told me that this governor belonged to our family - but I never told anyone that because he had shot a man once in a quarrel and he got drunk occasionally) but he was a good governor just the same, he had courage. There was one boy of German extraction who saw that they had not quite gotten this thing over to the Governor, so he said, "I'll tell you, Governor, our worst trouble up there is the President." The Governor said, "WHAT! YOUR PRESIDENT IS NOT IN FAVOR OF AGRICULTURE? Well, you go right back and tell that president of yours that I'll come over and take a hand in that matter." The boys came home feeling very proud of themselves, and that they had done something for the college.

To go back a bit, before this Board meeting the Chicago Tribune got wind that the Governor had said students had to go to other states to get Agriculture Education. So the Tribune sent a man down to the University to get a true story of the controversy about agriculture. They sent the reporter to me, and to show how green I was, I said, "You must not use my name in this, it will get Davenport and me fired from the University, but I will tell you the facts." He didn't use my name, but he told the whole story of going to the Governor, and everyone knew that only Professor Davenport or myself could have told him those facts, which the Chicago Tribune spread over a whole page. The Paper suggested that the Governor get busy and get a good College of Agriculture. The meeting of the Board was yet to come when this was printed.

Going back to the meeting of the Board, a Mr. Bullard, a member of the Board of Trustees and a former graduate of the University (you can see what they had planned beforehand), - had the nerve to get up in that meeting and make a motion that no members of the faculty should be permitted to give out information to the press on their own responsibility. In answer to this, Mr. Hatch, newly elected to the Board, got up and said, "Why, I gave that information to the Tribune myself." This statement by Mr. Fred Hatch gave Professor Davenport and me a clear bill of innocence, not entirely deserved.

This committee made such an impression on the Board of Trustees that the Chairman of the Board asked Professor Davenport if he had made any report to the President asking for the needs of the college of Agriculture. Professor Davenport said yes, he had made such a report and asked if they had not received it. The chairman replied that the President had never presented the report to them, nor had they received one, and the Board asked Davenport if he had a copy of his report, to which he replied that he did, whereupon he was asked to read it. So Professor Davenport read his report.

Someone moved that Professor Davenport's recommendations be adopted. They swallowed that report, hook, line and sinker. They had become so disgusted with the methods of the President that they agreed to all Professor Davenport recommended. That was the breaking point in favor of Agriculture in the University. This meeting broke the opposition to agriculture in the state entirely, and from then on we had the support of the state, and as soon as this policy toward agriculture was adopted, it created a favorable feeling toward the University in all respects throughout the state. Illinois was an agricultural state, but the farmers had refused to support the state as long as the University had not favored agriculture in the University.

There was a recommendation in this report for four divisions of Agronomy, - Farm Crops, Soils, Farm Mechanics (called later Agricultural Engineering, and Farm Management. When this was voted, I was put at the head of what afterwards became the Department of Agronomy. I think that I was the first Professor of Agronomy in the United States; before that the title had been 'Assistant of Agriculture.'

This was the first case where Soils, Farm Mechanics, Farm Management, and Farm Crops were established in any Agriculture college. In Wisconsin, Soils could perhaps have been considered a separate department.

Now, this Agricultural Engineering Building to me was an event, because no agricultural college had given a course in tools or implements. Whenever a student wanted to take anything pertaining to machinery, he would be notified that he would have to have all the preparatory subjects, as geometry, drafting, etc. What the student really needed was to know how to run a binder and to start his gasoline engine, which was some job in those days. I tried to get a little experience in these lines at college and was told that I could learn that when I got back home on the farm.

This made me resolve that if I ever had anything to do with an agriculture college, the first thing I would put into it would be a course in farm machinery. This was the first so-called Farm Mechanics or the first agriculture engineering course put into a University in the United States. It was the first time the farm student had a chance to study anything he needed to use. I doubt if the Board, being so tired and so anxious to get home, would have voted this department at this time. The Board had also, while the President of the University was in Europe, voted to let students in to take agriculture upon the recommendation of the President of the County Farmers' Institute Association.

When school opened in September, and they saw all these hundred and twenty or thirty students there to enroll in the College of Agriculture, they were amazed. Dr. Burrell, the Vice President, and Professor Forbes were walking round there so proudly, (One of the Horticultural Microbes discovered was named after him, also Prof. Burrell was one of the discoverers that bacteria was the cause of Pear Blight; in fact, up to that time the fact that bacteria was the cause of disease in plants and animals was just being discovered). Those who were in favor of Agriculture were delighted, those opposed were simply dumbfounded. When the President of the University came back from Europe and Dr. Burrell told him of all that had happened, the turning down of his idea of running a preparatory school and calling it a school of agriculture, etc., the President remarked, as Dr. Burrell said, that "the damage that had been done in his absence was well nigh irreparable" - and Dr. Burrell laughed when he told it.

During this same summer, the Board of Trustees appointed a committee to visit colleges in other states to get ideas for the new Agriculture building that was to be erected. This committee consisted of members of the Board of Trustees Fred Hatch and Mrs. Turner Carroll, Colonel Fulkerson, President of the State Board of Agriculture, Mr. Luellen, the architect, and Professor Davenport and myself. We visited Madison, Cornell U, New York and Ohio University and Pennsylvania and the new Quadrangle:

Crop
Building

Soil
Building

Machine
Building

Main
Building

If I ever did any work for any place in the world, I did it for that college of Agriculture at the University. It would not have been done without this work, and I could not have done it without Davenport's support - he had

had Knox College, one of the famous colleges of the United States, from which some very famous men graduated.

The results of these tests were all favorable and showed that in the northern part, where these tests were made, Illinois could produce sugar beets. You can see what the reaction to this was, - Galesburg, for instance, had a very influential man in the state who was bitterly opposed to the University. But when we got the results of these experiments, Mr. Gale and other prominent citizens called in this man who was so opposed to the University and explained the tests to him and said, "Why, don't you see that this is a different thing from what we are teaching in our schools and does not compete with it?" As a result of this work in the communities, all these localities were won over to the support of the University.

We always had a staff meeting, a wonderful thing. One year they decided not to have an exhibit at the State Fair. They found that I could get anything I wanted from Davenport, and so to prevent jealousy, I waited until after the meeting and I said, "Look, Professor Davenport, I must take these sugar beet exhibits down to the Fair." He said, "That will be an Experiment Station exhibit, so go ahead." The decision not to make an exhibit was from the experiment station staff, but the University would go ahead and make the exhibit.

Now, I was appointed by the University to direct the whole University exhibit at the State Fair, and I had to be pretty diplomatic. I was always running into one teacher who was jealous of another. There was one art teacher, a delightful fellow, and another professor who were to be on the committee, with me in charge. This artist (he was Industrial Artist for the University) had a great deal of common sense, but was very impractical because he had had no experience in business. We took two freight cars full of exhibits down to Springfield to the State Fair.

We shipped the exhibits down there and it started to rain, as it always does during the State Fair. I had made an appointment to see Col. C. F. Mills, and I left the Art Professor to get the exhibit unloaded, hauled over to the building, and set up. I went to see Col. Mills about getting an appropriation for the College of Agriculture. Col. Mills never got over talking about it, you will see why a little later on in this story. When I got back the second day, my artist friend hadn't been able to get that car set to unload, although he had worn a path between that freight depot and the fair grounds; but this car just did not get into the bunch, so they were having a terrible time. I went down and saw the fellow who was shifting the cars, handed him a dollar, and told him we needed that car down at the grounds. I think if those boys are still alive they are still wondering how I got that car down to the grounds in less than five minutes, and in fifteen minutes it was set up there and ready to be unloaded. Well, that was a side issue, but it did not hurt my reputation, and it improved in telling.

Going back to my visit to Col. Mills, he took his glasses off and said, "Now Holden, I've been looking for you, why haven't you been down here before?" And I replied, "Colonel, when I am through you will never say that again." Everyone went to Col. Mills. To those whom he opposed who went to see him he'd say, "Why well now, that won't hurt you; you just roll up your sleeves and get busy. Can't you <u>see</u> that is a good thing?"

So I said, "Colonel Mills, do you and the Farmers' Institute and the people of the State really want a College of Agriculture at Champaign?" He reached up to his glasses and said, "Why MOST certainly. That is why we have you and Davenport at the College." And I said, "My second question is this: DO YOU REALLY WANT A COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AT CHAMPAIGN?" I asked him a third time, and he said, "What do you mean?" And I said, "You haven't any. Other states have. Now the question is, is your Farmers' Institute ready to back one?"

He said, "Young man, you amaze me. I will write a letter to the President of the University at once, and we will put him on record."

the courage to make courageous statements. He was a brilliant man.

After I had been there a year or so, I saw that my job to be successful must be more than just teaching one student. I had time, and in this connection there is where I made some trouble for the President. The year before I went there a bill for work for Dairy had gotten nowhere. They were in the habit of holding the Farmers' Institutes in different places in the state, and one of the committees which had to do with the program and arrangement for place and dates for holding the Farmers' Institute came to me and said, "Mr. Holden, what is the matter with holding the next Farmers' Institute here at the University?" And here is where I did a wiser thing than I knew at the time - it was intuition. I said, "That is a splendid idea." And so he went to the proper authorities and it was published in the papers that the next Farmers' Institute would be held at Champaign. That scared Professor Davenport, who came to me and said, "Why, that will never do, we haven't anything to show them." I said, "Professor Davenport, there is just one place to begin, and that is to show them what we haven't got," and his reply was, "I guess you are right." My theory was upheld.

So the Institute meeting was held. Professor Davenport said, "Now we must show them our Dairy Department." The whole dairy room wasn't as big as this room, and when we took those hundreds and hundreds of people up there, they said, "Is this all there is to our Agriculture College?"

That gave Professor Davenport his chance to tell them that when we came, there wasn't even a curry-comb on the place, and there were two badly kept cows, etc., etc.

To Shamel, a Sophomore, I assigned as a part of his work experiments in corn-growing. I had told him that if he got some good results I would want him to present them at the State Farmers' Institute. He was elated; he worked hard, prepared his paper giving his results, selected his machinery, and had everything up there to visualize his work. I had him read over his article, made some little suggestions and told him to think it over pretty well, and let me take the article so that I could go over it. I stuck it in my pocket and kept it there. I said to Shamel, "You don't want to read it, you get right up there and talk to them." He just took those big farmers right off their feet; they thought it was wonderful, - he was a hero to them.

This was all by way of laying the ground for the purpose of finding out if we could grow sugar beets. We had started the work here in Michigan. So I then told them there was no appropriation for this experiment, and if they would appropriate some money for it and to do the work, I would come out and direct the work, find the land, direct the preparation of the ground and I would also grow five acres at the College. You see, these people having been there, went home and said, "What is the matter of our having one of these plats of beets here to experiment with?"

There were five different communities which appropriated money and land to carry out these sugar beet experiments. They allowed me to go around and select the land. I furnished the seed, which they paid for, picked out the land and supervised the whole thing. After the beets were harvested they were analyzed for the per cent of sugar and the purity, and we recorded the yield.

These sugar beet demonstrations were conducted at Decatur, Jacksonville, Quincy, and Peoria. If you were to study these places, you would find that at each place there was a denominational school which was very successful. The reason I mention this was that, whenever the University asked for an appropriation, these people would get their heads together and say why should we vote money for that institution, in competition to ourselves. They were very jealous of the University. These schools had fought every University appropriation, and defeated them, too. Settlers had come from the east and established cultured communities with colleges, etc., and they saw no reason to support the University at the expense of their own colleges. Galesburg

The President was wise; he knew it would never do to be put on record opposing it, so he answered the letter at once, as follows:

My Dear Colonel Mills:

The State of Illinois is rich and can well afford to have a $75,000. building of Agriculture at the college University." He went on to say that they couldn't afford not to have it. This gave Col. Mills something to present at the next meeting. He said to me, "Is that enough?" I said, "No, double it," so the request went in for $150.000. for an Agriculture building. There was some tall talking at the Farmers' Institute; there was tremendous opposition by those people who had always opposed. Amos Moore, President of the Farmers' Institute, asked the vice president to take his chair while he rolled up his sleeves and swung his arms back and forth and bellowed "I'm now a citizen of the state, etc."

The exhibit at the Fair showing the results of the experiments we had conducted from the five stations and the station at the College has quite a little to do with my story. The people of Peoria and Pekin, Illinois, the business men, etc., decided to build a sugar beet factory, which was done, and they engaged a so-called expert from North Flat, Nebraska as superintendent of the Agricultural Department of the Sugar Beet Company. He was to direct the planting, etc., of the beets.

He was not popular, the farmers didn't like him, - he did not keep his agreements with them--the fact is, he was crooked. So the first year the sugar factory was unsatisfactory. He was a good friend of mine--I got him his job--but he did not turn out as well as he should have. The directors of the sugar company let him go. They offered the place to me at $4,000.00 a year and I made a two-year contract with them.

The company found it necessary to grow quite a large portion of their sugar beets, as the farmers hesitated to contract. We had as high as seven or eight thousand people working for us. Among these were about a thousand Russians who had come over to this country. I had sixteen superintendents in charge of the different fields of beets, which were scattered from Streator, Illinois to Delavan, Athens, Jacksonville, and other places.

Among the farmers growing beets for the company was Eugene Funk one of the Funk Brothers, who owned about 25,000 acres. During the latter part of my two-year contract with the sugar company, the Funk Brothers asked me to make a study of their farms and advise them what they ought to do in orde to better serve themselves and the corn growers of the United States. The re sult was that they asked me to help them organize the Funk Brothers' Seed Company, and I became the manager.

The corn breeding work which we established attracted wide attention among farmers and scientists. The work has developed in a most remarkable manner. The government has furnished men to aid in the scientific breeding of corn, contributing considerable financial aid to the movement. Under the direction of Eugene Funk, the company has done a great deal to improve corn growing. White it is impossible to go into details regarding the work, it is probable that no other movement has resulted in greater advancement in corn production. The improved varieties of corn have gone to every state and country where corn is grown.

We got out our first catalogue, which was a good one and cost considerable money. I finally decided the thing to do was to popularize the movement and so asked the Illinois Livestock Breeders' Association, of which Mr. Grout was president and Fred H. Rankin secretary (by the way, Fred Rankin is still alive and is down in Florida, retired) to hold their annual meeting at Bloomington and be the guests of Funk Brothers Seed Company. They generally held a three days' meeting; the second day was to be given over to the visiting of the Funk Farms to study the work of the company. We arranged for a barbecue to be held in the middle of a section of corn, where the roads came in from two sides. We cut out a piece where the roads crossed, and there we had the barbecue. There were editors and photographers in

attendance as a result of this (we took them down there--15 miles--on a special train). There were first page publications in nearly all the agricultural papers, telling the story of the work which was being done.

We expected to begin in a very gradual way. The first year we saved only 30,000 bushels of the finest seed corn, but as a result of this advertising our supply of seed corn was all sold before the first of March, at $2.50 a bushel. About this time I was called to Ames, Iowa to put on a Short Course in the study of Corn in connection with the annual round-up meeting held during the holidays. As a result of what I did in the Short Course work, Uncle Henry Wallace (of Wallace Farm) and President Beardshear of Iowa Agricultural College, made plans for me to come to Iowa to establish an Agronomy Department at the College. I accepted the offer. They were somewhat limited in funds and, in order to make it an inducement, Uncle Henry Wallace, the Iowa Grain Dealers' Assn., Mr. Adams, a large farmer at Odebolt, and Mr. Cook of Odebolt, contributed to my salary in addition to what the College was able to pay. So I went there in the fall of 1902 as Professor of Agronomy and assistant director of the Experimental Station.

The Corn Gospel Trains

A peculiar thing happened. One day the Secretary of the Grain Dealers' Association called me by long distance phone and asked me to come to Des Moines to attend a banquet tendered to one of their leading citizens. I promised to come provided they would not call upon me to speak. This Mr. McFarland agreed to without any hesitation. "Just come, listen, and eat" was his remark. I was a little suspicious, so I selected a germination box containing samples of corn from different parts of the state (in fact, I had made a test of over 1,200 samples and the tests showed that not more than 60% of all this corn would grow under the most favorable conditions), and when I went down I took it along and set it down outside the door of the banquet room. When the eating was over the chairman opened the program by calling on one of the leading citizens, who gave a very fine humorous talk..... and the very next speaker called upon was myself. But, to show Mr. McFarland that I hadn't misjudged them, I got my germination box and set it on the table before me. And I talked SEED CORN. I told them it was evident that they had plenty of speakers to entertain and amuse, but I said, "What I want to tell you is of the very serious condition that is ahead of you business men." As an illustration I opened this germination box which contained samples of seed corn. The corn was just sprouting, and I said, "It must be very apparent to you what the harvest is to be next fall if the farmers plant such seed as this." (I hadn't even looked at it before I took it down, but I had looked at enough so that I knew what the results would be). These bankers and railroad men and merchants became so concerned over the situation that not another speaker was called upon that evening.

They wanted to know if there was any way to overcome this difficulty. I said there was, - 'by testing six kernels from each ear of corn and throwing away the ears of corn which were weak or dead.' They asked if there was any way of doing it, - I told them I could show them how to do it if I could get to the farmers - that was the problem.

In four or five days I got a long distance telephone call from Mr. Wells, of Des Moines, Secretary of the Iowa Grain Dealers' Association, saying that Mr. Givens, Superintendent of the Rock Island Railroad, had offered a special train over the division known as the Gowrie Division (out west) provided I would go out and give demonstrations at the station stops, showing how to test the corn. These talks were to be given right in the train coach. The cars were fitted out with a platform where the seats were, charts were hung up where all could see them, and a table with a germination box on it was before the speaker.

This program called for fifty talks in three days, - fifty talks and demonstrations. There was some concern as to whether people would come, but they came in great numbers, some even having to stand outside to hear the talks. As a result, every other railroad in the state offered similar trains to go over their lines and give demonstrations at every station on the line. The people came. At first they had only one speaking coach, but later they had to put on three speaking coaches, a dining car, and two sleepers. The expense of these corn trains went into hundreds of thousands of dollars, some over $60,000 on one P. R. line. The benefits which came from running these trains each spring and fall, proved to the farmers that they also needed dairy trains, and oat trains, and livestock trains.

This was the first time that the work of the College and the Experiment Station had proved conclusively to the people the great value of education of this kind. It was the real step leading to the establishment of Agricultural Extension departments not only in Iowa but in all of the Nation. It introduced a new idea into the field of education, namely, going to the people and helping with their own problems on the farm. Of course, this was only one phase of extension work, but it soon extended to all lines of educational work in the Universities and Normal schools. Many commercial concerns put in educational departments to better serve the people with whom they did business, and all the educational concerns began to take education to the people to help them. The International Harvester Company was the most notable of the commercial concerns to do this. The direct outgrowth of this extension work was the county agricultural agent, the home demonstration agent, and boys and girls club leaders.

Then it went to the Universities, to the State Health department and schools. It became an established method in every line of education. The labor organizations took it up and did similar work in the plants.

There was such a demand for information that the Short Course Schools were finally started in Iowa. It is interesting to know how the first School was started. Students from all over the state came to the Short Course School held at Ames, but as yet it had not occurred to us to go out into the different communities to hold schools of this kind.

Uncle Henry Ebert and his friend Mr. Milner came to Ames to make a request for a Short Course School to be held at Red Oak, Iowa. I said, "How did you folks come to get this idea?" Mr. Milner told the following story. He said there was a young man in their neighborhood who was sort of a happy-go-lucky farmer. The neighbors often spoke of him as being shiftless, his corn was poorly cultivated and weedy. Mr. Milner said he went to the boy and asked him if he wouldn't like to go to Ames and take the Short Course. The boy said he didn't have enough money. Mr. Milner said, "Young man, you go to Ames and take the course and I will pay your railroad expenses and your board. If during the next year you feel that the course wasn't worth your time and money, you needn't pay me back. But, on the other hand, if you feel that it was a good investment, you can pay me when you sell your corn." He said that the boy planted his corn and took such good care of it that the neighbors were much surprised. They asked what in the world had happened to this boy that he had become so industrious and had such a fine-looking cornfield. Mr. Milner said, "I simply told them that he had been up to Ames to take the Short Course. The people said, that if going to Ames would do that for a fellow, why don't we have a Short Course right here in Red Oak?

When they came to me to ask about having a Short Course school I said, "Why surely I will come. If you put on a good Short Course school at Red Oak, it will make every live community in the state want one," and I remarked further, "You folks are starting something which is of tremendous importance to Iowa."

So we arranged for the date, and they sold the tickets for $2.50 a piece for the week's school. Prominent people were selected to speak at

the evening sessions, and I took from the College 17 of the students in corn crops to aid in conducting the work in corn and stock judging.

When the Short Course opened there were nearly 300 students enrolled, consisting of young farmers, fathers, and even gradfathers taking the work. (In these first courses only the men took the work, but later we added home economics). The course proved so popular that the people of Mt. Pleasant sent a delegation of their prominent men to ask for a Short Course school for their community. That year we held just these two schools. This extended to seven or eight the next year, then to fifteen or sixteen. The first one had to be held during the winter vacation, when I could get away, for I had teaching to do.

The result that these schools were put on before the Extension Department was organized. So popular were they that when the Extension bills were brought before the legislature it was these communities who helped pass them. The chairman of the Appropriations Committee was opposed to this work, and blocked the first bill by putting it in a sub-committee. But when he appointed that committee, he appointed a chairman who was favorable to it.

The folks from near Red Oak came up to see their Representative, Mr. Jones, who was on this committee. A man on the sub-committee, a prosperous German farmer, from the northern part of Iowa, I could see might oppose to it. It happened that I knew that he knew that they had only a certain amount of money to spend, so he said that if I could get a dozen people in favor of the bill, to write him and he would vote for it. There were between 100 and 200 names on the petition for him to o. k. the bill. So I had the Chairman, Mr. Valiska from near Red Oak, and this German farmer to vote for the bill. I knew that three out of the committee of five would vote <u>for</u> the bill. You don't need to think this chairman was not onto his job. When I saw him in the hall he said, "For goodness sake, Holden, be as easy on us as you can," meaning not to ask for too large an amount for the bill.

Half a dozen things happened, any one of which could have defeated the bill, but when the sub-committee made a favorable report to the Appropriations committee, they favored it and sent it on to the legislature, where it passed. This was the first bill for Extension Work passed in the United States. And thus was started one of the most important movements of taking education to the people, and thus was born one of the most important phases of Education.

.....

It is amusing to look back to one of the incidents which happened in getting these Short Course schools started. When Mr. Henry Ebert and Mr. Milner came to the College to see if they could get a Short Course school, they naturally went to the President, who referred them at once to Dean Curtis, and he turned it down flat, saying it would kill their own Short Course, and that if people could have a Short Course school right at home, they would not come up to Ames.

Then Mr. Henry and Mr. Milner came over to see me, but I did not know they had been to see the President or Dean Curtis, so I said, "Why certainly, that is a great idea." Had I known, I might have said that it couldn't be done, but it really was very fortunate that I did not know. Uncle Henry Wallace told this story to someone who told me years afterwards what had happened. Uncle Henry never wanted to make any trouble for folks at the College,so it was years before he told that the President and Dean Curtis had seen these people from Red Oak.

C. F. Curtiss, B. Agr., M. S. A., Director and Professor of Agriculture
W. J. Kennedy, B. Agr., Professor of Animal Husbandry
G. L. McKay, Professor of Dairying
James Atkinson, Assistant in Agriculture
J. J. Edgerton, B. S. A., Farm Foreman and Instructor in Agricultural Physics
Pearl Kinne, Stenographer

IOWA STATE COLLEGE
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Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts

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James Wilson, M. S. A., Dean
H. C. Price, M. S. A., Horticulturist
J. B. Weems, Ph. D., Chemist
L. H. Pammel, Ph. D., Botanist
H. E. Summers, M. Sc., Entomologist
John J. Repp, V. M. D., Station Veterinarian
F. R. Marshall, B. S. A., Assistant in Animal Husbandry
Henry Palmer, B. S. A., Assistant in Dairying

AMES, IOWA, Jan. 15, 1902.

My Dear Prof. Holden:-

I presume you will be interested in knowing that our short course work continues with unabated interest this week, although the attendance is somewhat smaller. That, however, is rather an advantage to the instruction of those remaining.

Your services here last week were very highly appreciated and made you a great many warm friends among our people. Pres. Beardshear tells me he had a talk with you the evening you left, and I am glad he said to you what he did. We have talked this matter over several times lately, and I had expressed that wish to him, and your coming here was the means of putting him in the same attitude towards you, so that his suggestion to you is now one of our plans which we hope to be able to carry out some time in the near future.

I have today approved a bill in your favor for $50.00, for your work here last week. I wish we were able to make this larger, and I hope we may do so the next time you come.

With sincere regard and wishing you continued success, I am

Very cordially yours,

C. F. Curtiss

THE ONLY AGRICULTURAL PAPER IN THE STATE THAT REQUIRES PAY IN ADVANCE FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS AND STOPS WHEN TIME IS OUT.

HENRY WALLACE, Editor
H. C. WALLACE, General Manager
JOHN P. WALLACE, Advertising Manager

WALLACES' FARMER.

DES MOINES, IOWA.
Weekly $1.00 per year.

GOOD FARMING
CLEAR THINKING
RIGHT LIVING

July 5, 1902.

Prof. P. G. Holden,

Bloomington, Ill.

Dear Sir:

I learn that there is some prospect of getting you at Ames to take the place vacated by Professor Atkinson. I sincerely hope you will see your way clear to take this position. There is no field anywhere in any line of agriculture equal, in my judgment, to the Iowa field. The advantages do not lie so much in the character of the soil and the climate as in the character of the farmers of the state. Farming and stock raising are the top lines of business in this state and naturally attract the best type of men and this puts the farm and farm interests at the front and gives farmers and all connected with the farm an influence in other lines which is not possible except on first-class soil and in a first-class climate. I think you would find association with Professors Curtiss and Kennedy and the rest exceedingly pleasant, and I am sure Wallaces' Farmer would be glad to be able to report that you were connected with the Iowa Agricultural College. There is a wide open field for plant breeding and especially corn breeding that invites a man who has the "know-how".

We have now given our institutes $100 each and give them a representation on the electorate of the State Board of Agriculture which will put new life into that institution, putting farmers instead of politicians at the head.

Hoping that you will see fit to accept this position, I remain,

Very truly yours,

Henry Wallace.

Very cordially yours,

P. F. Curtiss

A.L.

Prof. P. G. Holden,

Pekin, Ills.

Iowa State College.
Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.
President's Office.
Ames, Iowa.

W. M. BEARDSHEAR, PRESIDENT.

June 25, 1902.

Prof. P. G. Holden,

Bloomington, Ill.,

My dear Mr. Holden:

As I told you some months ago, I would like to see you connected with the college some time. I hope that time will be in the near future. It seems to me there is an opening here now for e man along your line of work that is as promising as any you will find in the country, and more so than the majority of pleces. My policy, as President, is to allow each head of the Departments the utmost freedom in his plans of work, just so he makes his work go; I am gratified to heve him be himself and heve his own judgment about the methods and scope of his work.

There is no doubt in my mind but that we will get liberal support for the stetion and college from this on. This start of $10,000 to the Experiment Stetion, annually, is but the beginning of much larger things. In addition to this we, of course, have e permanent generous support from other directions. I presume the salary will be the hardest question with you. The Board of Trustees meet July 15-17th. I would like to heve e letter from you steting whether you could consider a proposition from us, and regarding how you would like your work arranged, organized and supported. Hoping to hear from you soon,

I am sincerely your friend,

W. M. Beardshear

President.

August 5, 1902.

Mr. Henry Wallece,

Des Moines, Iowa

My dear Mr. Wallece:-

Your letter of July 5th came while I was absent in Michigan. I wish to express my great eppreciation of your kind letter urging me to eccept the position et the Iowe Agriculturel College. I am very much impressed by your letter and the interest which has been shown in your College of Agriculture, by yourself and the hundreds of young men whom I met while et Ames last winter to help in the corn judging work.

I am thoroughly convinced that no State in the Union has greeter opportunities ahead for her College of Agriculture. It would seem as you suggest, that things are ripe for the rapid development of work in the field agriculture line. However, it seems extremely doubtful whether, et this time, things heve developed to that stage where your trustees would feel thet they could pay e salary which would warrant me in leaving my work here as General Manager of the Funk Bros. Seed Co. I am free to say that my decision would not be governed wholly by the financial consideretions, as I feel that success in life is measured by the greatest good thet can be accomplished for the greatest number. Assurances of loyal support such as you heve already expressed, from your leeding people, would of course encourage me to consider the matter. There is nothing in the way of development of agricultural matters which cannot be accomplished when loyally supported by the agricultural people of Iowa. Of course you understand perfectly well thet there are car loads of professors that can be obtained at Latin and and Greek prices and it is very difficult for trustees of an institution to single out the positions in its College of Agriculture and double the salary. I will say this however, thet should it so heppen that I should come to Iowa, I would do everything in my power to help make the College of Agriculture clearly a leader of everything else of its kind in the world. There is a great work to be done in Iowe in the field side of agriculture. Here and there in the United Stetes, certain phases of this field work have been developed, and made to stand out prominently; for example, the soil work in Wisconsin has been pushed to the front by Prof. King. The plant breeding work hes attracted ettention in Minnesota through the efforts of Prof. Hays. The corn work in this state has likewise been made prominent through the efforts of Prof. Shamel. In my estimation, whet Iowa needs, is the co-ordinate development of these lines of work. To these should be added, the departments of Farm Management and Farm Mechanics. Unless the people of Iowa should support the plans looking towards the development of all these lines of work, as repidly es possible, then I certeinly would not feel warranted in dropping, this, to me, most important and agreesble line of work in which I am now engaged.

Again expressing my epprecietion for your kind letter and for your assurances of support should I come to Iowa, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

C. F. CURTISS, B. Agr., M. S. A., Director and Professor of Agriculture
W. J. KENNEDY, B. Agr., Professor of Animal Husbandry
G. L. MCKAY, Professor of Dairying
JAMES ATKINSON, Assistant in Agriculture
J. J. EGGERTON, B. S. A., Farm Foreman and Instructor in Agricultural Physics
PEARL KUHN, Stenographer

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AMES, IOWA,

July 7, 1902.

Professor P. G. Holden,
Bloomington, Illinois.

Dear Professor Holden:-

As you probably know, the time of our annual board meeting is near at hand, and I would like to be in position to make a recommendation for filling the position in our Agronomy Department. I presume you have been considering the matter sufficiently to arrive at a definite conclusion, and I hope that satisfactory arrangements can be made for your taking charge of the work. President Beardshear has written you recently, I believe, and of course you know what his attitude is in regard to your connection with our institution. I readily understand why this is not an easy matter for you to decide, and I do not wish to influence you against your own best judgment. It is doubtless true that your acceptance of a position here would mean somewhat of a sacrifice in a financial way, but this applies to all capable men engaged in college work. I believe, however, that your employment here would be agreeable and congenial, and that you would find it the greatest field there is open today for successful work in your line, and also that within a few years the salary could be advanced to such a position as to afford a fair income as long as you would care to continue in the work, which I trust could be permanently.

In case you should see fit to leave the college position for commercial or private work again I do not think that you could find any better field than Iowa affords. Mr. Cook of Odebolt, as you know, is very much interested in plant breeding, particularly corn, and I think that both the Cook and Adams farms could be used for experimental work in co-operation with the experiment station or commercial work on a larger scale if desired.

I have no means of knowing positively, but it is my impression that such a position as you would fill in the institution could in the near future be advanced to a salary of $3,000, although of course the salary could not be put at that figure at present.

I leave tonight for the graduate school at Columbus, and will be there about a week. I will probably return through Chicago next Sunday. I wish you would write me, giving me your decision, while at Columbus, and if there is anything further that you would like to talk with me about I will be pleased to make an engagement with you in Chicago on Sunday.

Very truly yours,

C. F. Curtiss

Prof. P. G. Holden,

Bloomington, Ill.

MY DEAR PROF. HOLDEN:---Inf
that there is some likelihood of your accept
Agronomy at the Iowa Agricultural College.
that such a move would be acceptable to the
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more than to see you accept the position ten

As a member of the Homestead staff I
Jas. M. Pierce, is first, last, and all the
Agricultural Colleges of the Central West.
Homestead readers found in Iowa he is special
Station and College be directed toward the i

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HENRY DALLAS, B. S. A.
Assistant in Dairying

July 7, 1902.

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Station Veterinarian
F. R. MARSHALL, B. S. A.,
Assistant in Animal Husbandry
C. LARSEN, B. S. A.
Assistant in Dairying

AMES, IOWA,

Aug. 22, 1902.

My Dear Prof. Holden:-

Our Board of Trustees was in session yesterday and you were elected Professor of Agronomy and Vice Dean. As I explained to you, I could not well ask the Board to put the salary from college funds above $2000.00 at this time and I already have $600.00 a year pledged from three of the strongest men in the state which indicates their interest in your coming here. I had expected to have additional help from the Department of Agriculture for co-operative work this year so as to make your salary $3000.00 at once but since I saw you, I have learned that this help can not be secured until next year and I hope you will not insist upon the additional $400.00 this year but will take up the work at $2600.00 with the distinct understanding that your salary is to go to $3000.00 next year. This is also fully understood by the Board. Provision is also made for the election of a Professor of Soil Physics at a salary of $2000.00 per year. I think you will fully appreciate the interest in your coming to Iowa and the efforts we have made to secure you and we want you to come at the earliest possible date at which it will be possible for you to leave your work without loss or inconvenience to the Funk Bros. Seed Company. If you really feel that under the circumstances, you ought to have the additional $400.00 for this year, I will undertake to find it for you although I hope you will not insist upon it. At any rate, I do not wish this to delay your coming. Kindly let me hear from you at your earliest convenience.

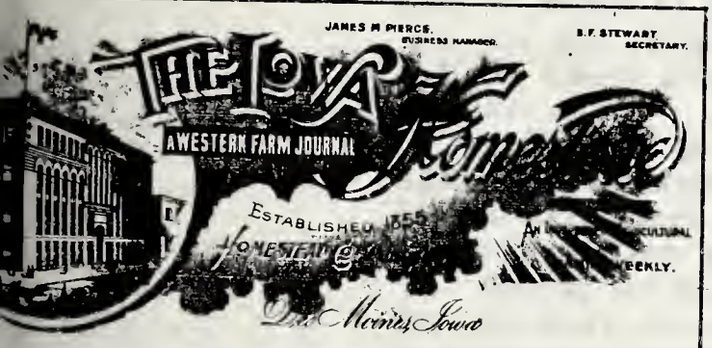
Very truly yours,

C. F. Curtiss

Prof. P. G. Holden,
Bloomington, Ills.

JAMES M PIERCE,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

B.F. STEWART,
SECRETARY.



July 8, 1902.

?. G. Holden,

Bloomington, Ill.

MY DEAR PROF. HOLDEN:---Information has reached me to the effect
ere is some likelihood of your accepting the position of Professor of
y at the Iowa Agricultural College. Should you need any assurance
ch a move would be acceptable to the farmers of Iowa I think I am in a
n to say that there is no man, either in or out of the corn belt, who would
vorably received by the farmers of Iowa as yourself. This is because of
minence and character of your work in the interests of agriculture in the
f Illinois. The time is ripe for you to become a powerful factor in the
g up of Iowa's agriculture, and nothing could please the friends of agriculture
an to see you accept the position tendered you.

As a member of the Homestead staff I wish to say that the Manager, Mr.
Pierce, is first, last, and all the time for "good work" at all the
tural Colleges of the Central West. Owing to the splendid constituency of
d readers found in Iowa he is specially anxious that the interests of its
and College be directed toward the improvement of the state's agriculture.

Personally, I am exceedingly anxious to see you become an Iowan. Five
xperience in the state leads me to believe that there is no more agreeable
r work in the corn belt, and speaking from the standpoint of the Homestead
I can assure you that it will give you every possible assistance.

Yours very truly

Jas Atkinson

SEE WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA

* * *

PERRY GREELEY HOLDEN was born in Dodge County, Minnesota, October 14, 1865. His parents were Dennison Franklin Holden and Helen Martha (Wilson) Holden.

In 1871 his parents moved to Almira Township, Benzie County, in the back woods of Michigan, where the boy and his two brothers attended a rural school. It was in this school that a teacher gave him a motto which has been his life slogan: "This day I will beat my own record!" In those days he had the unique experience of having at different times as teacher in the rural schools his grandfather, his father, his mother, and his uncle.

His father was a surveyor and as a boy Holden assisted his father in that work, himself becoming expert. He also assisted his father on the farm and in the winter months taught school to secure money to pay his way through college. As he never went through High School, it was necessary for him to pass a special examination for admittance to college. In order to prepare himself for this examination, he got up at 4 o-clock every morning to study and also took his books to the field with him when at work on the farm.

He graduated from the Michigan Agricultural College with a degree of Bachelor of Science in 1889, and was fellow instructor in the same college from 1889 to 1893. In 1895 the college conferred upon him the degree of Master of Science.

He married Miss Carrie Burnett, of Bancroft, Michigan, and in 1894 was graduated from the State Normal School of Michigan at Ypsilanti, which conferred upon him the degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy in 1894 and the degree of Master of Pedagogy in 1912.

He was Professor of Science at Benzonia College, Michigan, in 1895 and was County Superintendent of Schools in Benzie County, Michigan in 1895 and 1896.

From 1896 to 1900 he was head of Soil Physics and organized the Agronomy Department of the University of Illinois, where his efforts for Illinois Agriculture resulted in the erection of a $200,000 agricultural building on the college grounds.

During his four years with the University of Illinois he organized the Corn Growers Association and the Sugar Beet Growers Association; assisted in establishing the Corn Breeders Association; organized America's first corn judging school; originated the "Illinois Club," the object of which is to disseminate agricultural instruction among young men, and assisted in building up the State Farmers Institute.

He was agriculturist for the Illinois Sugar Refining Company in 1900 and 1901, and in 1902 helped organize the Funk Brothers Seed Company for the scientific breeding of corn.

He was appointed Professor of Agronomy and Vice Dean of Iowa State College of Agriculture, Ames, in 1902 and organized the Agronomy Department. In 1906 he organized and became director of the Agricultural Extension Department of that College, and remained with the institution until January, 1912.

During his ten years at the Iowa College of Agriculture, he organized short courses for the study of corn, first at the College and later at many places in Iowa; enlarged and extended Farmers' Institute work; conducted campaigns in the interest of corn clubs, granges, farmers' clubs, commercial clubs, publicity clubs and other development organizations; organized and conducted the first seed corn trains ever operated; organized and conducted the first county farm demonstrations; and prepared the manuscript

and illustrations for five different books on corn culture, of which American editions have exceeded one million copies. One book was translated into Spanish and published for circulation in Mexico at the request of President Diaz of that country. This book has also been published by the governments of Spain, Russia and Argentine.

Bulletin No. 77 on Seed Corn, issued by the Iowa Experiment Station and based on Holden's investigations, has probably had the largest circulation of any agricultural bulletin ever published.

In November 1912, Holden was appointed director of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company, and was its director for 20 years, until he retired in 1932.

Since this department was organized, Professor Holden and his assistants have conducted nearly 16,000 campaigns, short course or community meetings for agricultural education which were attended by 1,800,000 people; have prepared lecture charts, lantern slides and moving picture films which have been loaned to county agricultural agents, teachers and others and used at over 56,500 meetings which were attended by nearly ten million people; have published about 100 educational booklets and pamphlets, of which 8,000,000 copies have been distributed, and have prepared educational articles which have appeared in 6,000 American publications with a combined circulation of nearly 100,000,000.

Under Mr. Holden's direction the department has, in one way or another, helped men and women and boys and girls in every state of the Union, Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines, Canada, Mexico, Peru, Argentine, Puerto Rico, Holland, Russia and China.

Mr. Holden originated the rotation plan for vitalizing the teaching of agriculture in rural schools, which has been adopted in Missouri, Oklahoma, South Dakota and other states.

Mr. Holden's home is in Whitehall, Michigan.

NAME PERRY GREELEY HOLDEN

HOME ADDRESS - Whitehall, Michigan

BUSINESS ADDRESS - 606 South Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PLACE AND DATE OF BIRTH - Dodge Co., Minnesota, Oct. 13, 1865

PARENTS - Dennison Franklin Holden and Helen Mar (Wilson) Holden

EDUCATION AND DEGREES - Michigan Agricultural College 1889--B.S.; 1895--M.S.; Michigan State Normal School 1894--B.Pd; M.Pd. 1912.

MARRIED WHOM AND DATE - Carrie Burnett, of Bancroft, Michigan, November 25, 1892

CHILDREN - Eugene Davenport, Mrs. Helen Eliza Besemer, and Ellsworth Burnett.

CHURCH - Congregationalist POLITICAL PARTY - Republican

AUTHOR of Many Monographs on Potatoes, Corn, Sugar Beets, Soil and many articles for the Agricultural Press. Author of set of books for correspondence school in Agriculture.

CHIEF WORK IN EDUCATION - Originator of Rotation Plan for teaching Agriculture in the Rural Schools, and advocate of Boys and Girls Clubs and character education through achievements.

POSITIONS WITH DATES: -- Fellow and Instructor in Michigan Agricultural College, 1889-1893.

Professor of Science at Benzonia College, Michigan, and also County Superintendent of Schools of Benzie Co., 1895-1896.

Assistant Professor in charge of Soil Physics, University of Illinois, 1896-1897.

Professor of Agronomy, (first person in U.S. to receive that title), University of Illinois 1898-1899.

Agricultural Manager for the Illinois Sugar Refining Company, 1900-1901.

Organizer and Manager Funk Brothers Seed Company, for the scientific breeding of corn 1902.

Organized the Agronomy Department of the Iowa State College and was Professor of Agronomy and Vice Dean of the State College of Iowa, 1903-1907.

Director Agricultural Extension Department, same college, 1908-1912.

Progressive Republican candidate for Governor of Iowa, 1912.

1913 to the present time, Director of Agriculture, Extension Department of the International Harvester Company, for World Wide Extension of Agricultural Instruction. Author of many Monographs on Corn, Potatoes, Sugar Beets, Soils, and set of books for Correspondence School in Agriculture.

Invented and perfected the centrifugal methods for mechanical analysis of soils.

Established the first Agricultural Engineering Dept. at University of Illinois 1898, and later a similar department at Iowa State College; conducted the first railway trains to carry instruction direct to farmers in 1904. Drafted the law establishing the first agricultural extension department at Iowa State College. This was based on the principle that all the people of the state are in reality students of the college, therefore we must go to them and help them where they are under their own conditions, with their own problems. This meant translating the work of the College and Experiment Station into action, results, and living.

P. G. HOLDEN, A GREAT ACHIEVER

If you still believe that the average human being is a "square shooter" and will do the right thing if he can only find out what the square thing is to do, your heart will be warmed by a chat with P. G. Holden. He is the man who evolved the "corn gospel" trains in Iowa and surrounding corn states twenty years ago. He is the father of agricultural extension work--all the county agents and farm advisors in the United States today are the children of his brain. So are the boys' and girls' agricultural clubs, which he originally organized in southern states to persuade the whites there that farm work wasn't just a "nigger's" job.

Professor Holden was for years at the University of Illinois as head of its soil physics department. It was here that he organized the first agronomy department in the United States. Later on he organized the agronomy department of the Iowa State College at Ames. Then came more corn gospel, paid for by money appropriated by the Iowa Legislature for the Agricultural Extension Department, which he organized. So well did this man win the confidence and love of Iowa farmers that they almost succeeded in nominating him for governor ten years ago. Shortly afterward Mr. McCormick, president of the International Harvester Company, selected him to build the greatest agricultural service bureau in the country aside from the United States Department of Agriculture.

Mr. McCormick perceived that his corporation was taking too much and giving too little. Too, he felt it was false philosophy to wait till he died or his company did, before trying to help make this world a happier one for others. He determined instead to help as he went - year after year. So he chose Professor Holden to show him how. In the last nine years he has spent $4,000,000 with the sole aim of educating whole communities - even states, to better agricultural practices. Most of the work has been done in the southern states and in the corn belt. Over 10,000 meetings were held by his own organization in one "diversified crops" campaign in the south.

This man who has never failed to put over his big ideas, nor to gain the cooperation of farmers themselves, is now concluding a month's study of how California cooperates. He has picked a sad day to watch our cooperative antics, but this man has a much greater vision of cooperation than our present troubles could possibly dim. He plans eventually to bring together in single national associations the producers of the major crops of the country. This is a man-sized ambition, but we know of no man better qualified.

From: Pacific Rural Press, April 28, 1923.

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O. H. Benson

Four H Club Leader
in the Dept. of Agriculture, Wash.,
D. C.

Later Nat'l Director of Rural Scouting,
Boy Scouts of America.

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An Appreciation of O. H. Benson and his wonderful work by -

Dr. A. E. Winship, the Education Evangelist of this century.

The Journal of Education December 11, 1919.

"Mr. O. H. Benson of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. is one of the bravest agricultural leaders, one of the keenest educational thinkers, one of the noblest vocational guidance Chieftains in the United States. We are watching with boundless admiration his long and rapid strides upwards and our columns have sounded his praise by the recital of his achievements.

Mr. Benson is the author of three widely used and nobly useful textbooks on agriculture and has written many popular books and pamphlets. He comes to Springfield under the most attractive conditions for a man of his ability and adaptability, of his poise and push of his talent and traits, of his vision and vivacity. We close this all too brief reference to Mr. Benson by quoting what we said of him in these columns on October 11, 1917:-

Today O. H. Benson is one of the brainest, bravest, broadest men in educational and patriotic service. He is almost the only man in educational official life who has had the child always in mind. He has never played politics, has never flirted with opportunities for fame, he has never known big interests or little politicians. He has fought, bled and triumphed for children and is today one of the most famous and useful educators in the United States." *December 11, 1919, Journal of Education*

The first clubs in Wright county were organized in the fall of 1905 by Mr. Benson in the vicinity of Goldfield and Woolstock, but they were called agricultural clubs and named by projects. There were a lot of clubs in the county in 1906 but the emblem, as now designed, was found and put to work in June of 1907.

O. H. Benson served as National Director of Junior Extension Work or 4-H club work for the Federal Government for 10 years during which time the work was developed in every state in the union. The first three years were spent in the 12 southern states.

On the evening of August 23, 1938, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Benson came back to Wright county from New York, where he is National Director of Rural Scouting, to take part in the presentation of a play portraying the founding of the 4-H club emblem. He took the part of the County Superintendent of schools as was his position in 1907. Mrs. J. H. Munnis of Rowan, Iowa, who cooperated with Mr. Benson in her rural school teaching position in the early period of the development of 4-H club work, portrayed the part of the rural school teacher that evening. Honored guests from out of the county present, were as follows: R.K. Bliss, Director of the Extension Service,from Iowa State College; Murl McDonald, Assistant Director of the Extension Service; Mr. Noble, the field representative of the National 4-H Club Committee, Chicago; John Wallace, member of the State Board of Education, Des Moines; E. F. Graff, District Extension Agent, Extension Service, Iowa State College; Dorothy Ostrander, State 4-H girl's club president, Winnebago county.

Mr. Benson left the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture in 1920 to take a position at $10,000.00 per year as director of Junior Achievement Foundation, headed by 50 men with Theodore N. Vail as president. He spent 5 years on this job, then went to Boy Scouts of America as National Director of Rural Scouting - office in New York City.

O. H. Benson

Four H Club Leader
in the Dept. of Agriculture, Wash.,
D. C.

Later Nat'l Director of Rural Scouting,
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Taken in 1938 - Court House Square, Clarion, Iowa - time of dedication of 3-Ton Granite-Bronze Marker - in honor of O. H. Benson, Founder of 4-H Club Work in Wright County 1903 to 1911.

Shows -

O. H. Benson conferring with Edward Kerstein, 1st member of Wright County Baby Beef Club, organized in 1905 - and member of 4-H Girls Club in Wright Co. in 1906 - both attended the 4-H Club Founder's Celebration - both wearing the 4-H Club emblem - awarded in 1905 and 1906.

Recently elected governor of Iowa 1944, Robert Blue was a member of Wright Co. 4-H Clubs during time when O. H. Benson was County Superintendent of Schools - He still has his 4-H Club emblem awarded him by O. H.

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Dated
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A Leader and His Work

How One Man Mobilized an Army of Children to Help America

By P. G. HOLDEN

IN THIRTY-THREE northern and western states, during the year ending June 30, last, an army of 440,600 boys and girls produced foodstuffs valued at $3,681,329.49.

These children were members of boys and girls clubs organized in connection with the Junior Extension Work in Agriculture and Home Economics under the direction of the States Relations Service, North and West. U. S. Department of Agriculture, of which O. H. Benson has charge.

Their contribution to the food production and food conservation of the country was remarkable.

Thousands of Children Help.

There were 80,512 members of garden clubs and they produced $999,967 worth of fresh vegetables. The 7,249 corn club members produced 456,873 bushels of corn and 8,999 members of potato clubs grew 325,785 bushels of potatoes. A total of 25,641 belonged to canning clubs and they put up 1,578,510 quarts of fruit, vegetables, and meats and 217,160 jars of jelly.

All this was accomplished at a total cost, allowing the boys and girls 10 cents an hour for their labor, of $1,288,675.33. The U. S. Department of Agriculture and the various states, counties, and local organizations expended $329,935.29 in conducting this club work, so that the efforts of the children resulted in a net profit to the nation of $2,062,718.87. And this profit does not begin to represent the value to the country of the food produced and saved or the value to the boys and girls in the way of education, thrift and practice.

O. H. Benson, Recognized as Leader in Promoting Cold Pack Canning in American Homes.

Nor does it include the profit on vegetables produced in war gardens by 400,000 other boys and girls, no record of which was kept.

We are all proud of this splendid achievement and we are not unmindful of the fact that it was possible only through intelligent direction.

It required the joint efforts of 391 paid co-operative club leaders, 394 country club leaders, and 11,281 volunteer local leaders.

These club leaders held 224 training conferences, visited 38,847 club plots, conducted 1,813 canning demonstrations, 2,316 field demonstrations and 1,701 fairs and festivals, in addition to their assistance in organizing and directing the war gardens.

But at the head of the organization was one master mind upon whose genius depended the efficiency of this vast army of children, just as the success of the Allied armies in Europe depends upon the genius of Marshal Foch. The man who first conceived and then carried to a successful conclusion the mobilizing of nearly a million boys and girls under the banner of food production and conservation was Mr. O. H. Benson.

The Man of the Hour.

No other American has done so much to enlist children in the great and patriotic duty of food production and conservation as has Mr. Benson, and to him more than to any other person is due the credit for the enormous increase in the amount of food products that have been saved through the cold pack canning method in the past five years.

He is one of the most progressive men in the U. S. Department of Agriculture, a genius for child training, a tireless worker and natural leader and organizer. There is only one O. H. Benson. He is in a class by himself.

Article written about 1918, a quarter of a century ago.

"YOUNG FOLKS DO SOMETHING, BE SOMEBODY"
By O. H. Benson,
Guernsey, Pa.

The above title is the name of a booklet published by the Editorial Department of the International Harvester Company of Chicago, Ill. It was prepared by one of America'a agricultural leaders - Perry G. Holden. The booklet is full of suggestive helps to leaders of boys.

Upon our request the International Harvester Company has mailed a copy of this booklet to all the Scout Executives of the United States, and this is being done without charge. To this great organization and Perry G. Holden we are deeply grateful.

Perry G. Holden is responsible for preparing this fine booklet for the International Harvester Company and is a man of international reputation.

Holden's philosophy of education is as outstanding and as definite as is the educational philosophy of Horace Mann, Freobel, Pestalozzi and the late Dr. A. E. Winship, of Boston. Mr. Holden was the first director of Agricultural Extension Work in the United States and served efficiently and well for many years at Iowa State Agricultural College. Previous to his service in Iowa he was a member of the Agricultural Teaching Staff of the State University of Illinois.

While I was County Superintendent of Schools, I was the beneficiary of his leadership, his helpful educational philosophy, his courage and optimism, and I take this opportunity to pay tribute to a great man, and to promise him and his friends that I will propagate his educational theories and values of leadership to the rural neighborhoods of America as long as I live.

We desire here to express publicly our appreciation for what Perry G. Holden has done by his great service to rural America.

Dated
11/22/35
OHB-p

O. H. BENSON
National Director of Rural Scouting, BSA
New York, N.Y.

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In 1907, in a Wright County rural school, amidst a blooming clover field, was born the

Emblem of the 4-H

Mr. O. H. Benson, in the year of 1907 in the month of June, conceived of the idea of the 4-H emblem in the Lake township No. 6 school while visiting as the Wright County Superintendent of Schools. The idea of the 4-H emblem was developed at this school in the following interesting manner:

O. H. Benson was driving up the road with a single horse and buggy. On tying his horse to the hitching post, he proceeded to the school yard where the rural teacher and the fourteen school children were in the midst of a clover field hunting 4-leaf clovers. As Mr. Benson approached the teacher, she apologized for being in the field during school hours. The superintendent, then, congratulated her for instructing the children in the study of the greatest text book ever written, nature itself. The teacher then asked the children to bring the 4-leaf clovers to her so that they might be presented to the County Superintendent as a bouquet of good luck. The teacher then presented the bouquet to Mr. Benson and he retaliated with a speech of acceptance. Then we find the group walking to the school house, with the superintendent following, carrying his bouquet of good luck. The Superintendent observed a few of the regular classes after which the pupils laid aside their books and Mr. Benson was called upon to give a talk and offer any suggestions which he might have to give. (Prior to this incident Mr. Benson had been developing an educational program talk to the pupils in this school, he walked to the blackboard and drew the resemblance of a 4-leaf clover, placing an H in each section of the leaf. The children drew the emblem in their notebooks and made notations as to the meaning of each H as in Wright county which he called the 4-square system of education, namely that the education develop the head for clearer thinking, the heart for greater loyalty, the hands for larger service and the health for better living). In the course of his Mr. Benson and the pupils developed the word implications together. Thus from a one-room country school, under the leadership of a rural teacher, out of a farm clover field in full bloom, and from the hands, hearts and minds of rural boys and girls in real country life came the emblem, it's broad meaning, for use in all America.

Prior to 1907, in Wright county and in other counties in the United States, there were some clubs, such as corn clubs and garden clubs, but the 4-H emblem was applied to the project work first in Wright county. Mr. Benson stated this, "In the early days we used the three-leaf clovers as membership badge and at county expense the badges were purchased, paid for by county funds and every club member was furnished a membership badge. Each of these membership badges had imposed on them a picture of the different projects of that time. For example: The membership badge in the corn club had a kernel of corn in the center of the badge; the garden club, a tomato; the beef club, a heifer's head; sewing clubs, a thimble; the dairy clubs, a

(Continued on last page)

BIRTHPLACE OF 4-H CLUB EMBLEM
1907

In Commemoration of the Foresight and Vision of
O. H. BENSON, Wright County Supt. of Schools,
who Originated the idea and emblem of the
4-H Clubs In America

By 4-H Clubs of Wright County 1938

The above is a replica of the bronze placque to be placed in Wright County to commemorate the origin of the 4-H emblem.

O. H. Benson

If service rendered to Humanity is the measure of greatness then Mr. Benson's name will be written high on the roll of Honor of those who have done most to Glorify and dignify Farm Life in America.

The 4-H Club movement was organized by Mr. Benson in Wright County, Iowa. It's members are counted by the millions and are found in every county in the United States and in many foreign countries. The 4-H Clubs have literally taken drudgery out of farm life. When a boy or girl becomes interested in his or her work, drudgery vanishes. But this is not all that Mr. Benson has done. He gave to the world the "One process cold pack canning method" which now is in use in millions of farm and city homes. It enables the home to use and preserve valuable food which is important at any time, but doubly so in times of war.

Another noted achievement of Mr. Benson was the organization of the Lone Scout Movement of America with a membership of millions.

In another place I have given a more extended account of Mr. Benson's life work.

P.G.Holden

BENSON'S VISION AND MISSION

We confess to an increasing passion for h ing educators lead in the art of educating.

Nothing stirs every fibre of my professio being like having someone, especially some whom I have known in all his career, dem strate having a notable vision with an opport ity to make it his mission to materialize vision.

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Benson's vision is the rarest combination industrial sagacity, which would have d credit to Charles M. Schwab, of educatio foresight that would have done credit to Jar E. Russell, and of patriotic wisdom that wo have done credit to Roosevelt at his best.

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BRUCE OF MISSOURI

P. G. Holden, one of the biggest men on the various programs, told of Bruce of Missouri, a colored young man who was at the Top Notch convention. Last year he raised more corn to the acre than any other man or boy in Missouri, and more than any other man or boy of his race has ever raised. He said in his speech at the convention, "Everybody sees me now. even white folks see me."

P. G. HOLDEN

One of the "live wires" on the N. E. A. program and on the various programs of the week before was P. G. Holden of the International Harvester Company. He is really one of the most vital forces in the educational world. In the last three years he has held 11,000 meetings including meetings in more than 2,000 rural and village schoolhouses, addressed always by several attractive and virile speakers.

In addition to this he issues lecture charts, and teaching stencils with accompanying lectures by means of which vast numbers of other lectures are given. There has been no such work accomplished by any other leader, official or otherwise. This makes Mr. Holden a great attraction in every convention, educational or agricultural.

O. H. BENSON

P. G. Holden, alone, has the hold of the people that O. H. Benson has when it comes to talking rural life uplift. Mr. Benson was on programs of the N. E. A. and of various other conventions and he always captivated his audience. There is something in the specific achievement of the Farm Life Department of the United States Department of Agriculture that thrills any audience.

From the Journal of Education,
by Dr. A. E. Winship

Emblem of The

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BENSON IS HONORED

The following are notes taken from a tribute to Mr. Oscar H. Benson in the Gettysburg Times of May 18, 1944.

"Oscar H. Benson was one of eight persons who were honored recently for distinguished service to boyhood with the award of Silver Buffalo by the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America. Similar awards also went to Chief Justice Chas. Evans Hughes former Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, to Eddie Rickenbacher, to Lord Somers of London, England, and others.

"This high scouting award recognizes Mr. Benson's accomplishments as an educator, author, lecturer, and social worker. Mr. Benson was the organizer of 4H Clubs for boys and girls.

"In addition he organized Junior Chatauqua work and Junior Town Achievement clubs for city boys and girls and for fifteen years was National Director of Rural Scouting for Farm boys and girls. No other person has done so much to dignify and glorify the rural life of America."

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From the Journal of Education,
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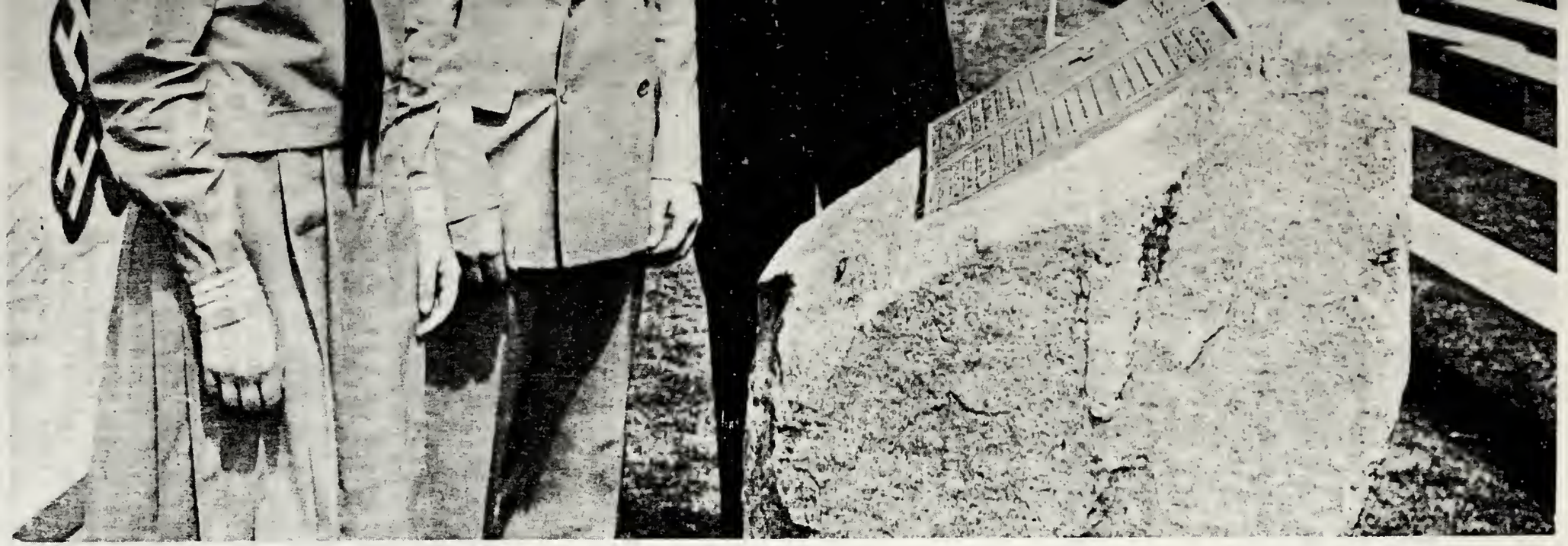


O.H. Benson and bronze plate marker on 4-ton granite boulder erected in honor of Mr. Benson for originating the first use of 4 H. Emblem in Wright County, Iowa, and the first to organize 4 H. Club work on an organized Club-Demonstration basis.

1st. Club organized in fall of 1899 at Woolstock, Wright Co. Iowa to 1903.

2nd. Clubs organized at Goldfield, Iowa, in 1903 and 1904.

3rd. Became Co. Supt. of schools in 1905 than organized and directed 4 H. Clubs all over County on Home Project basis till 1911.

4th. Became Nat'l Leader with Dr. S. A. Knapp and associated with O. B. Marlin and Bradford Knapp-U. S. D. A. January 1, 1911. The 4 H. Club members of 1938 and their parents; former members of 4 H. Club work erected the marker on Wright County Court House grounds facing main street center of county seat town.

--P. G. Holden

3-18-'44

Mr. O. H. Benson
Gettysburg, Pa.

My Dear Benson:

Having been associated as you have with Dr. Knapp and the origin of the 4H Club movement in the U.S. I thot you would be interested in the two letters enclosed.

Your Friend

P. G. Holden

P.S. My notes are headed with "How and Where Dr. Seaman Knapp got the idea of Corn Clubs for the South."

April 27, 1932

Dr. W. H. Smith,
Executive Secretary
Board of Trustees,
Institutions of Higher Learning,
New Capitol Bldg.,
Jackson, Miss.

My dear Dr. Smith:

Or, according to the first title that I ever heard applied to you, Professor "Corn Club" Smith. I have been asked by the Iowa State College to prepare some notes in reference to the early development of boys and girls club work. I was just too busy with the things I had to do to make any record of the things which I have done in the past, so I am wondering if you can help me out a little. I would like to know what year you organized the first corn club in the schools of your county, and how many you organized the second year, etc. I would also be glad if you would just state briefly a few words regarding your record; when you were born, where you went to school, when you were County Superintendent of Homes County and then when you went to Jackson in charge of corn club work and so on down to the present time.

The first time I heard about you was when I received a letter from Captain Merry who was then Industrial Commissioner for the Illinois Central Railroad. His home was at Manchester, Iowa. I had traveled over all the railroads including the Illinois Central in Iowa on the Corn Special, commonly called the "Corn Gospel Train." He asked me if I wouldn't come down to Mississippi and Louisiana and talk corn to the people along their lines. This I did. I remember very distinctly of stopping on this special train one evening about 7 or 8 o'clock and it seems to me that it was at Durand, but I am not positive about this.

At any rate, I started off talking to these people about the importance of improving their methods in regard to growing corn, etc. I was pretty tired and it all at once came over me that these people probably would go home and fail to do any of the things I suggested. So I stopped suddenly while talking to the people in the coach which was filled, and told them that I didn't think what I was saying to them would do them any good and they didn't intend to do what I suggested anyway. I remarked that if I should tell them what I was actually thinking they would throw me out of the train. Several in the audience said, "tell us, we want to know." So I made them agree that they would be kind to me even if they didn't like what I had to say. Well, what I said to them was good and plenty and I won't stop to repeat, but I closed by saying, "folks do you know what I would do if I lived here? I would go to your County Superintendent of Schools and I would encourage him to organize a corn club in every school district in this county," and I said, "these boys and girls would show you Old Duffers how to grow corn." I said, "what do you think of yourselves growing on an average in the State of Mississippi nine bushels to the acre. You do not teach your boys and girls to work. Work is the salvation of human kind." I said that if I wanted to convert the fathers and mothers I would begin by converting the boys and girls.

Well, the next thing I knew was that I got a letter from Captain Merry after I had returned to Ames. He said he had a letter from you asking if he supposed that I would give you information regarding the organization of boys and girls clubs, and a little later I received your letter.

Some two years later Mr. Seaman Knapp, who spent his summers in Iowa at Ames asked me what was the next step for developing the South. By the way, this is a question he asked every summer. I asked him if he had visited the corn clubs you had organized in Holmes County and he said "no, he had not," he had heard about them but he had rather discounted the work. I replied to Dr. Knapp by saying that this was one of the biggest moves in America, or for that matter in the world. When you begin with the boys and girls and the schools you are beginning at the right end of things. As I remember it, he sent a number of people over to visit your county. One of the men, Mr. Green, told me something of what they found and how enthusiastic they were over the work. As I remember it, you organized something like 23 clubs in the first year and some 63 in the second year, although I may not be right about this.

I will appreciate very greatly hearing from you. I shall be glad to have you tell me about your work in more recent years and of the work you are now doing. I am wondering if you know where I could get in touch with Mr. Green. He went out and lectured with us some in our Southern campaign. If you should happen to be in Chicago be sure to call and see us. I am sending you a copy of our little booklet catalog and if you see anything in this you would like let me know and we will be very glad to send it.

With kindest personal regards and best wishes, I remain

Yours very truly,

P. G. Holden

PGH:E

INSTITUTIONS OF HIGHER LEARNING

Jackson, Mississippi

May 13, 1932

Mr. P. G. Holden,
c/o International Harvester Company,
606 South Michigan Ave.,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Holden:

I received your letter of April 27th, and appreciate very much the interest which prompted you to ask for the information requested. On account of duties connected with my work as executive secretary of the Board of Trustees of State Institutions of Higher Learning, and the presence of the State Legislature, I have been unable up to now to find time to dictate a reply.

I am glad to furnish you briefly the record concerning the organization of the first Corn Club and developments following. Also personal information requested.

I was born in Lamar County Alabama, February 8, 1866. My parents moved to Clay County Mississippi in 1876 where I was reared on a farm, and received my public school education. I graduated from the Iuka Mississippi Normal College in 1889, and received an honorary doctor's degree from Mississippi College, Clinton, Mississippi in 1916.

After serving as Principal and Superintendent of country and city schools for thirteen years I was elected County Superintendent of Education in Holmes County, Mississippi, in1903, serving in this position until 1910 when I resigned to become Rural School Supervisor. Served in this capacity until 1914, when I was appointed State Superintendent of Education to serve out a two year unexpired term,and was re-elected in 1915 to a full term of four years without opposition.

In 1916 I accepted the Presidency of the Mississippi A. & M. College, where I served until 1920, resigning to accept an appointment from the War Department to assist in working out vocational courses for enlisted men in the army. From 1922 to 1931 I served as manager of the Chamber of Commerce at Laurel, Mississippi. In January 1931 I became the Manager of M. S. Conner for the Governorship of Mississippi, to which position he was elected in November 1931.

The present legislature created the one Board of Trustees to control all of the State Colleges, and I was asked to become Executive Secretary to this Board, on March 1st, of this year, which position I am now holding.

While County Superintendent of Education of Holmes County I organized the Boys and Girls Club Work, which is now a very important part of the Farm Demonstration work carried on by the United States Department of Agriculture, in cooperation with the State Land Grant Colleges.

During the summer and fall of 1906 I discussed with the teachers of Holmes County the question of organizing clubs in connection with the schools of the county for the purpose of forming a better connection between the text book work and the activities of the children on the farms and in the homes. The idea was not clear in the beginning as to just how we would work the problem out but the idea grew from month to

month and in January 1907 I prepared a letter of instructions to the teachers asking them to enroll all the boys and girls who would agree to carry out the program indicated. The boys were to select one acre of land and begin the preparation of the soil for the cultivation of the acre in corn, the seed for which I would select and furnish at the proper time.

In February 1907 I purchased a copy of O. J. Keirn's book, who was then County Superintendent of Winnebago County Illinois. This book gave me some additional information concerning the handling of school clubs which served my purposes in this organization.

The girls were instructed to do certain projects in sewing and cooking under the direction of the teachers and the mothers. About two hundred and fifty boys and girls were enrolled and something like fifty per cent of them carried projects throughand made exhibits at the round-up at the Court House in November 1907.

In the meantime, Captain Merry, to whom you refer, had asked me for a history of the development of the Club idea, which I furnished him, and several hundred thousand copies of my letter were published and distributed over the country by Captain Merry.

I continued the work through 1908 and 1909, and intothe summer of 1910, making exhibits at the State Fair at Jackson every fall and holding county wide round-ups at the Court House in advance of the State Fair at Jackson.

In July, 1910, I invited Dr. Seaman A. Knapp, to attend and lecture daily, to a Farmer's Institute, which I had planned for a week at Lexington, the County Seat. Dr. Knapp accepted the invitation and while in Holmes County he made an especial study of the work which has been carried on since 1907, and advised with me concerning the question of making it a part of the Federal Extension work. I approved his idea and he at once took the work over and appointed two or three state agents to promote the work in a state-wide way, beginning in the fall of 1910. He offered me the State Agency of Mississippi, or one of the other states but I instead accepted the position of State Rural School Supervisor for Mississippi, and resigned to take up that work, September 1, 1910.

I am mailing you under separate cover a biographical sketch written in 1920 by a member of the faculty of the Mississippi A. & M. College, which will furnish you additional information concerning the various activities which have claimed my attention through these years.

I remember very well the passage through Mississippi of the "Corn Train" to which you refer, but was not able to be present when it stopped at Durant and I do not remember the exact date In some way, however, I learned something of the splendid work which you had done as a rural school teacher in your earlier days, and saw your name connected with this train, which prompted me to write asking forinformation. As I remember now, though I did not keep the letter, you made some valuable suggestions in reply to my letter.

This is a brief running history of the organization of this movement, which is today the most important branch of the Federal Extension work. If I can furnish you additional information I shall be glad to do so. Thanking you very cordially for your letter and appreciating the splendid work which you have done along agricultural lines, I am,

Very cordially yours,

W. H. Smith

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
Urbana, Illinois
May 30, 1940

My dear Prof. Holden:

Time seems to slip away faster and faster and one's time seems to be filled more and more as the years pass.

I think that your childrens' idea of your writing a story of some of the interesting things of your life is a good one. I hope that some of us outside of your immediate family may share it with them.

This for your children:

Your Father, by one who was closely associated with him for ten years:

Your father, P. G. Holden, was the most successful man in his ability to inspire young people to do their best whom I have ever known intimately. His "Do somethin' and be somebody!" continues to ring in my ears after thirty to thirty-five years have passed since I was accustomed to hear him say it. From time to time I have met men in high positions who have said to me, "You know, I owe much to P. G. Holden for having inspired me to do something more than to be only an ordinary farmer or school teacher." I share with many others in this kind of debt to your father.

During thirty-five years of agricultural extension service I have never known anyone who was your father's equal in his ability to inspire farm people to work for a higher standard of living for their families. What a debt Iowa and the nation owes to your father for his leadership. Few people have done more in developing the best in farm life than he.

Professor Holden (I still think of him as Professor) had a rare ability to recognize ability in others, and to help them to develop their abilities. The work of Jessie Field in Page County, Iowa, and of H. O. Benson in Wright County among the rural school boys and girls was recognized and encouraged by him. The fine development of the 4-H Clubs might not have been had it not been for the encouragement that your father gave to those two county superintendents of schools in that early work.

My own greatest joy in my professional life has been in the finding of men and women who do the worthwhile things and in spreading their influence to others. I am sure that I owe to your father much of my interest in finding folks who have done worthwhile things.

– – – – – – –

Professor Holden, you ask for a sketch of my own life history. I feel honored beyond my deserts for your asking for this sketch for the purpose explained in your letter.

I was born on a farm near West Liberty, Iowa, on April 12, 1882. My father was a good farmer and a good citizen. There was something of the poet and philosopher in his make up. Among my treasured possessions are various poems of nature and country life and magazine articles that he wrote. My mother was a good woman devoted to her family.

I attended the West Liberty High School and graduated from the Iowa State College in 1905; in 1915 received the degree of Master of Agriculture.

On graduation I was employed as an assistant in Crop Production. My only college teaching experience was as laboratory instructor during the first semester of 1905-1906. It was a fine experience. Even yet I meet men who recall having been in my classes.

I resigned in January, 1906 to go to Colorado to care for a brother who died a few weeks later. That spring, I spent a few months on the home farm helping to rebuild the old home, which had burned the fall before.

In May or June, I was asked to return to Ames to help with the County Farm Corn Demonstrations. Later that summer I was employed as Crops Specialist in the newly organized Extension Department. I held that position

until June, 1908, when I went to Mexico to accept a position as a Corn Production Specialist on two large haciendas. After one and one-half years in Mexico I returned to Ames to my old position in the Extension Department.

Three years later I went to Clinton County as the first County Agricultural Agent in Iowa; I also served as the first County Agricultural Agent for Woodford County, Illinois.

In 1923 I was appointed by the University of Illinois as Farm Management Specialist.

Sincerely your friend,

M. L. Mosher

Note--Professor Mosher's work in farm management has been extensive, practical, and of great benefit to the farmer in establishing sound practices. His pioneer work has attracted wide attention throughout the United States. It would require a volume to give anything like an adequate account of Professor Mosher's long years of service.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
DIRECTOR OF EXTENSION WORK
WASHINGTON, D. C. 25

October 12, 1943

Mr. P. G. Holden
102 Angola
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

I want to write you and tell you again how appreciative I am of receiving one of the copies of your Memoir book. I have two very great reasons for this appreciation:

First, I feel that I owe more to you than to any other of my teachers at Ames or the people with whom I came in contact while at College and in the years in which one's personality is being formulated. You have very rare qualities of inspiration and the capacity to enthuse and stimulate the imagination of those who work with you. I have often said, as I look back over the years, that the most important thing I got at Ames was an intangible something from P. G. Holden.

Your programs and your methods of dealing with situations were always most democratic. When the history of agricultural education is written in this country, it will pay great tribute to you. You pioneered more than anyone I know with the idea of really taking to farmers the scientific knowledge of agricultural research and the successful experience of operating farmers in a manner which was acceptable and of practical value to the farmer. The difference, however, between you and many others who were working in that field in the first quarter of the century was that you saw a humanitarian goal in better farm life and a more satisfactory society than did many others. Your teachings and your activities were based upon a practical, democratic agricultural idealism, but you always maintained a proper balance between the practical and the ideal.

We naturally in these busy times accumulate a great deal in the way of books and pamphlets, many of which we cannot retain. However, this Memoir is one of the items which I shall keep in my library to the end of my days. I intend to attach to it a statement about P. G. Holden and his influence on me and hope that it will be passed on to my children and children's children as well.

The second reason that I am so delighted to have this is that it brings back most pleasant memories of the years from 1902 to 1910 when I went to Montana.. When I looked at the picture of the personnel of the Seed-Corn train, I recognized very quickly Mr. Jones, Mr. Holden, M. L. Mosher, Louis Michael; but there was another face in the picture that I had to look at very carefully to make sure that it was another M. L.

May I not only express to you my deep personal appreciation for all you have done for me, but also my wishes that you will be with us to inspire all of us to push on for better things in agriculture and rural living, and to gain some satisfaction in the fullness of your years for the development of so many ideas which you created and planted in the field of agricultural education.

Sincerely,

M L Wilson

M. L. Wilson
Director of Extension Work

With sincere
gratitude and
high regards to
Prof. P. G. Holden
Paul McKenzie

THE STORY OF PROFESSOR P. G. HOLDEN'S FIRST VISITS TO PAGE COUNTY

By Murl McDonald

Among his early experiences in Extension work in Iowa, Professor Holden often recalled his first visits to Page County, notably the visit of the "Holden Seed Corn Special." The writer of this article was then employed by Henry Field, widely known seedsman, and was later associated with Professor Holden in extension work. While the "Seed Corn Special" was in Shenandoah, Professor Holden and members of his staff made an early morning visit to Henry Field's seed house. From this acquaintance blossomed a warm friendship between Professor Holden and Henry Field. This experience was typical of innumerable instances where Professor Holden met hostility and opposition, disarmed prejudice, aroused interest, generated enthusiasm and won the lasting esteem of Iowa people.

Ames, Iowa
May 4, 1943

Dear Friend:

You could have done nothing that would please me more than you have done in sending me this family history and album. I am delighted with it and honored to have a place in it. Certainly no one through the years has influenced my philosophy of education and life more than you. I say that in humility, however, realizing how awkwardly I have made use of your excellent teaching. But life has been exceedingly good to me--expecially in affording the opportunity of association with men like you, Uncle Henry Wallace, R. H. Bliss, and others with vision and practical idealism.

Your history reveals what my impression of you has always been--splendid family background, stalwart forbears and noteworthy offspring. I shall always remember your accounts of home folks, your appreciation of homely things so that even the commonplace took on new interest and value.

Your photograph serves as a daily reminder here in my office of the pleasant association with you in the past and an abiding regard for you today. Your last letter brought back the old spirit of independent thinking and kindly tho critical analysis of the status quo.

To be realistic, yet to aim for the highest attainable goal in these days isn't so easy. Indeed there is confusion not unlike that in the story of the Tower of Babel--so close to the secrets of heaven, yet so helpless to use them for the good of mankind. We must of course pay the penatly for our stupidity and wickedness but I am bound to believe that we shall learn the virtues of righteousness. What a world of opportunity awaits us if we but gain wisdom as this war is being waged--after it is over may be too late for us to profit from the experience

I am taking your book to the office in the morning. It will be of real interest to others--Henry Eichling, Jay Merrill, Rex Beresford, Elvin Quaife, etc. It will afford many enjoyable moments of contemplation and inspiration. Again I sincerely thank you.

Gratefully yours,

Murl McDonald

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
Bureau of Plant Industry

Division of
Fruit and Vegetable Crops
and Diseases

April 19, 1940

U.S. Horticultural
Field Laboratory
Room 201, Federal Bldg.
Riverside, California

Professor P. G. Holden,
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

I am delighted to hear from you again and take pleasure in answering your request for information about our work.

I was born on a farm near Taylorville, Illinois, October 15, 1878. I went to a little country school, then to the Taylorville High School and finally to the U. Of I., graduating in agriculture in June, 1898. After four subsequent years there, I spent seven years in tobacco breeding work for the U.S.D.A., largely in the Connecticut Valley. There I was fortunately able to develop and introduce a strain of cigar wrapper that saved the shade-drown tobacco industry of that district incidentally, I invented a tobacco seed separator and a steam-pan soil sterilizer, both of which are widely used.

In 1909 I came to Riverside, California in order to recuperate from a serious attack of typhoid fever and have remained here since. My work here has concerned with bud mutations of citrus and deciduous fruits of this region. We have proved the origin of undesirable and unprofitable strains from the unintentional propagation of bud mutations, and through cooperation with the California Fruit Growers Exchange. an organization of citrus growers, have largely eliminated them through scientific bud selection in commercial nursery practice, as well as replacing them in bearing orchards through topworking and replanting the unprofitable strain trees.

We are now engaged in extensive tests of several new strains in each of the commercial varieties that we developed from desirable bud mutations, which we believe will be of value. For example, both earlier and later than normal Washington Navel oranges, seedless Valencia oranges, seedless Eureka and Lisbon lemons, and Marsh grapefruit with thinner, smoother rinds and without seeds.

We have carried on similar work with several of the commercial canning peach varieties grown in California and to a lesser extent with the Bartlett pear. Also, during this past thirty-one year period, we have carried on somewhat similar bud selection work with sugar cane and pineapples in Hawaii, bananas in Central America, avocados in Mexico, citrus in Puerto Rico and citrus in Brazil.

During our California citrus studies we invented a humidifier for lemon storage rooms and pioneered in the study of the relation of atmospheric humidity to the conditions of such fruits in storage. Incidentally, our humidifier and improvements thereon is the most widely used method here for air-conditioning in homes, etc.

I married Miss Fay Brewer at East Hartford, Connecticut, September 25, 1908. We have three children, Carol, Norman and John. Carol is a teacher in our High School, Norman works for the Upland Lemon Growers' Association, and John for the Armstrong Nurseries, at Ontario, California. We have one grandchild, Richard, now almost two years old, the son of Norman and his wife, Ilene.

With good luck I have about eight more years possible in this work for the U.S.D.A. I think that we have pioneered in the science of bud selection and demonstrated its importance in several major crops that are perpetuated through bud propagation.

I am very happy to express my appreciation to you for your help, loyalty and faith in my little endeavors. What small contributions I have been able to make have been dependent upon your wise guidance and friendly advice at a time when I needed them most. My recollections of our association are kindly and deeply appreciative of your interest, inspiring sympathy and your generous understanding and friendliness. I cannot think of anyone whom I have liked and admired more during my lifetime and I want you to know how sincere my tribute is to you. I cannot remember of ever having an unkind thought of you and on the contrary my innermost thoughts have always been ones of respect, and admiration for your splendid personal characteristics.

I am glad to learn that you are planning on writing down your experiences that have covered a most important era for our country in general and our agriculture in particular. If I can be of any assistance in your important and admirable project, I will be happy to do everything possible.

Sincerely,

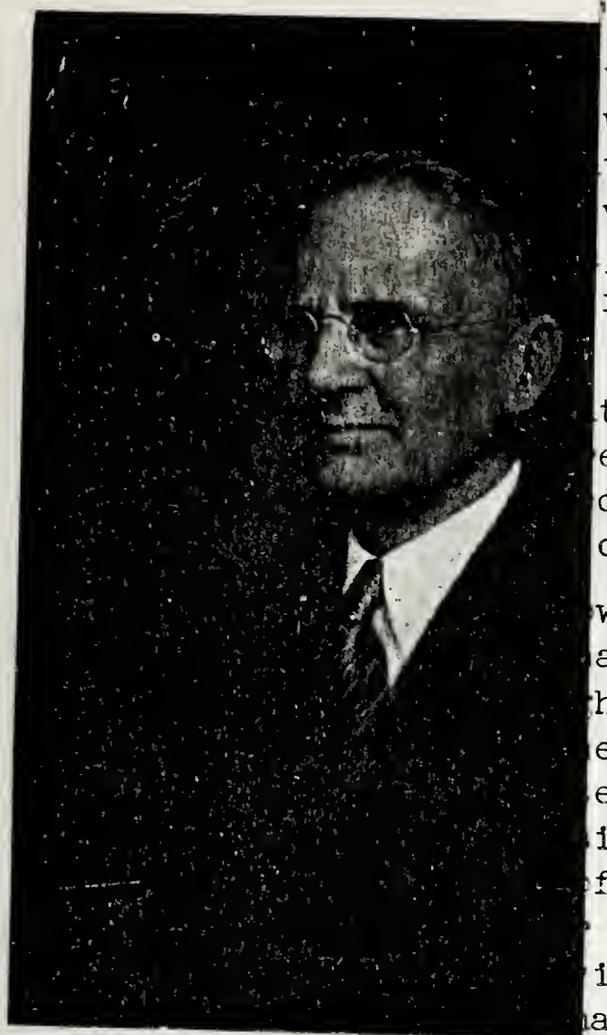
Archie Shamel

A. D. Shamel
Principal Physiologist

ADS/f

To my dear friend and teacher
Professor Holden. 1943
Archie Shamel

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY



Portrait of

RALPH KENNETH

Presented to

THE IOWA STATE CO

By members of

THE IOWA EXTENSION SE

At the

ANNUAL EXTENSION CONFE

'RIBUTE

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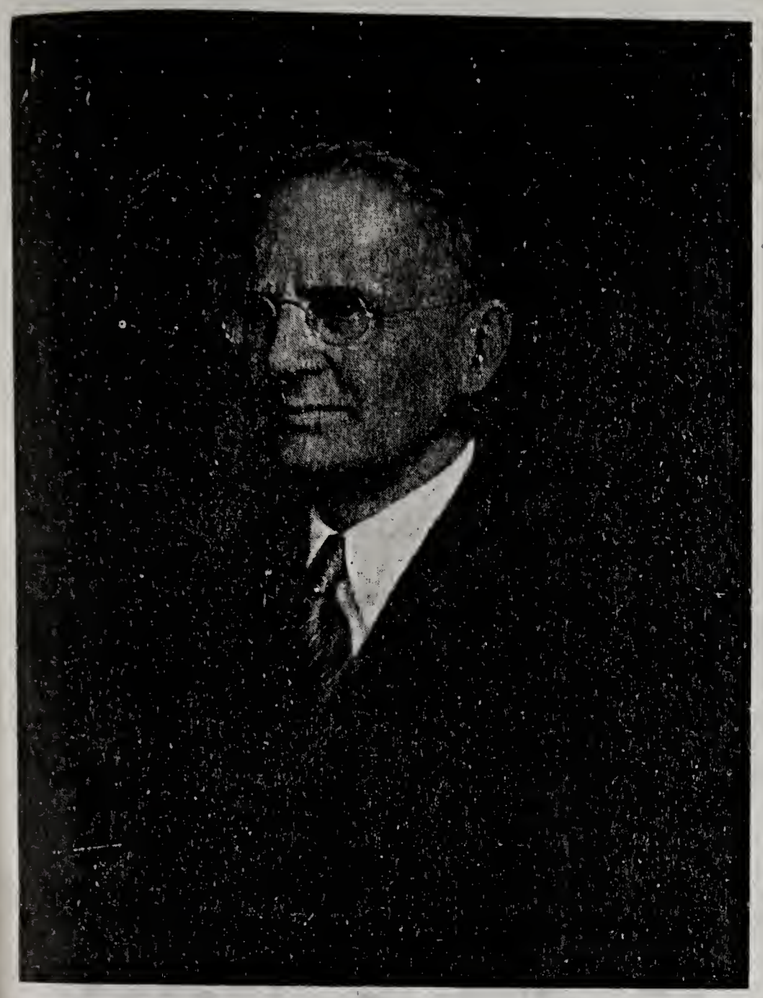
which you recently wrote me and I am going kes. I am greatly indebted to you for the you gave me in Extension work. I am also o you for the opportunity for advancement f Nebraska and here at Ames.

ed it or not but the American Farm Bureau s year gave me the award for Distinguished view of the fact that you are my old gave me most of the early training and in- terested in this.

Sincerely,

R. K. Bliss.



Portrait of

RALPH KENNETH BLISS

Presented to

THE IOWA STATE COLLEGE

By members of

THE IOWA EXTENSION SERVICE

At the

ANNUAL EXTENSION CONFERENCE

October 12, 1943

A TRIBUTE

RALPH KENNETH BLISS is truly a veteran in Extension education, a pioneer in this field in Iowa. He is a man whose interest has never wavered; a leader who has stood firmly for the best interests and highest purposes of Extension teaching; whose integrity we have never had reason to doubt; whose courage has been a source of lasting inspiration; whose personal friendship we have prized. He has never faltered in his vision for better things for agriculture and for rural living in its fullest sense.

R. K. Bliss was reared on a southern Iowa farm, in a community where his parents and his family were highly respected. Here he came to a full realization of the satisfaction to be gained from honest toil, of the happiness and contentment to be secured by close contact with the soil.

After completing his work at Iowa State College in 1905, he was selected by Professor P. G. Holden to take charge of Animal Husbandry Extension work in Iowa. He became widely known throughout the state in short course work and as a live stock judge. He organized the first cow testing association in Iowa. In 1911 he served as acting superintendent of agricultural extension work in Iowa and a year later accepted a position as Professor of Animal Husbandry at the University of Nebraska College of Agriculture. In 1914 he was recalled by his Alma Mater to become Director of the Iowa Agricultural Extension Service. He rendered distinguished service through the period of World War I and carried on with courage and determination during the post-war and depression periods. World War II finds him with the same spirit to win in the battle for food and for the preservation of our democratic processes.

He has been able to live in a world of facts without losing faith. He has never yielded to adversity. His counsel has been respected nationally as well as within the state. His friends respect him for his honesty, sincerity and loyalty.

Professor P. G. Holden
102 Angola
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

I deeply appreciate the letter which you recently wrote me and I am going to file it among my treasured keepsakes. I am greatly indebted to you for the early training and inspiration which you gave me in Extension work. I am also well aware that I owe a great deal to you for the opportunity for advancement which I had both at the University of Nebraska and here at Ames.

I do not know whether you noticed it or not but the American Farm Bureau Federation in meeting at Chicago this year gave me the award for Distinguished Service to American Agriculture. In view of the fact that you are my old teacher, instructor and the one who gave me most of the early training and inspiration, I thought you would be interested in this.

Sincerely,

R. K. Bliss

Director

RKB:CLD

COOPERATIVE EXTENSION WORK
IN
AGRICULTURE AND HOME ECONOMICS
STATE OF IOWA

IOWA STATE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE
AND U. S. DEPARTMENT OF
AGRICULTURE COOPERATING

EXTENSION SERVICE

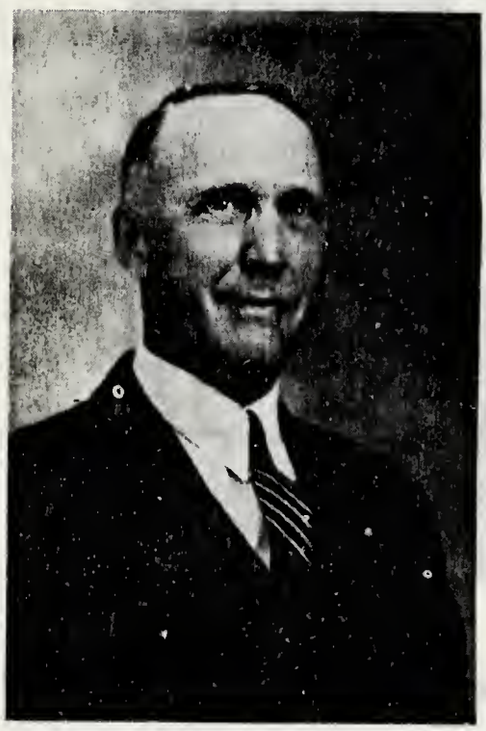
AMES, IOWA

WHAT 37 YEARS OF EXTENSION WORK HAS MEANT TO ME

by Prof. P. C. Taff

My dear Professor Holden:

It was quite a surprise to me when you called me at my farm home in Guthrie County in December, 1906, to ask if I could help you with a short course at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. (It was even a thrill in those days to get a long distance telephone call.) Little did I think at that time that I would make extension work my life activity. It did not take long, however, for me to decide that was what I should do if it were possible. My first impression when I got a chance to know of the work was that there was so much that could be done it almost overwhelmed you. I quickly caught some of the vision you had of helping people rather than just producing better corn and livestock. I remember so well your philosophy that we were teaching better corn and livestock to make better people.



Paul C. Taff

It would be very heartening to you to have the chance I have had in the past years to meet the many people who remember especially our work in the old week short courses you held. The people we were able to contact in those meetings have been the bulwark of our farm organizations and the movement for better farming ever since. Just the last trip I made out in the state, I met at Mason City, a Mr. R. L. Holman of Rockford and several others there who wanted to be remembered to you. This kind of lasting friendship seems to me tells better than words what you did for them.

There is much more that could be said but I want to close with one broad observation. Ever since the beginning of civilization we have had missionaries and evangelists. Those who have stood out, and whose names live down through the centuries have been the ones who taught principles which were unselfish and sound. Your life work has been of this kind. I appreciate more than I can tell having been started in my career with your guidance.

With best wishes, I am

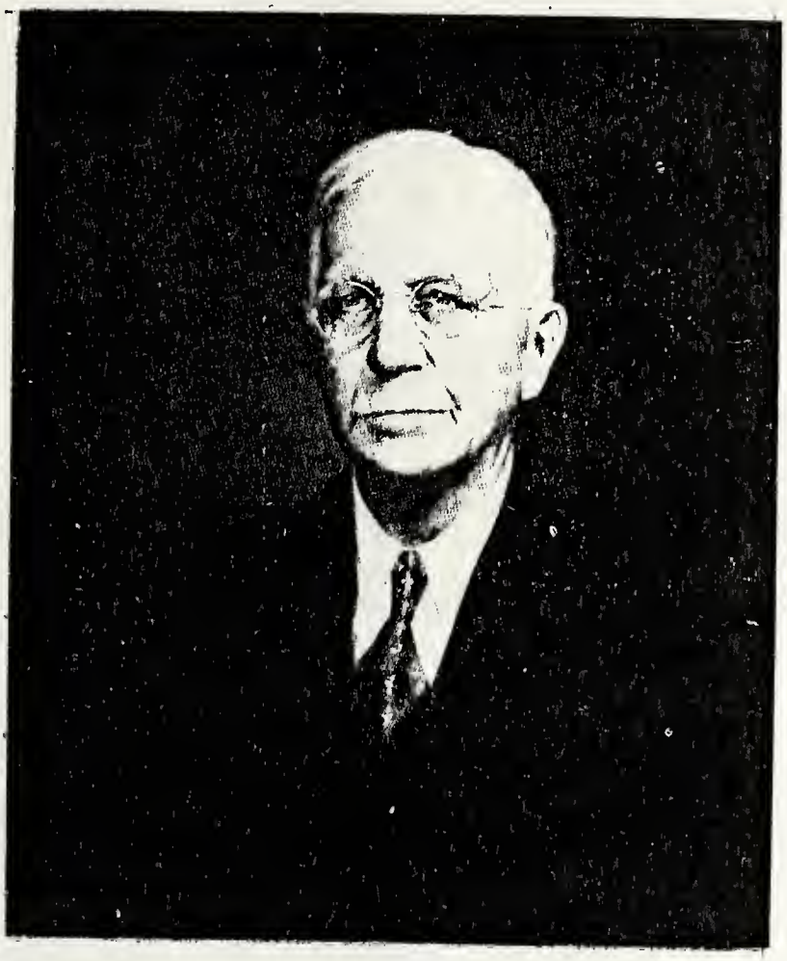
Yours sincerely,

P. C. Taff

PCT:rjh

P. C. Taff
Assistant Director

THE EUGENE D. FUNK, SR. PORTRAIT



From Portrait by Othmar Hoßler

PRESENTED TO THE SADDLE AND SIRLOIN CLUB OF CHICAGO

BY P. G. HOLDEN

NOVEMBER THIRTIETH, NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY ONE

To my old associate + friend
P. G. Holden.

E. D. Funk.

PRESENTATION OF POR
TO THE SADDLE AND SIR
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

We are met here today, in this historic place, in a spirit of love an gratitude, to do honor to one of America's great men, Eugene Duncan Funk, better known to his associates as just Gene.

The part assigned me on this program is to present this painting, th fine portrait of Mr. Funk, to the Saddle and Sirloin Club, where it will hang on the wall by the side of many other portraits of men who have lived live of usefulness to mankind.

I am very happy and proud to have the privilege of doing this. It brings to mind a flood of incidents and experiences in our association togetl which has formed a deep and lasting friendship between us.

I must take this opportunity to express my appreciation to you, Dave Thompson, to you Fred McCulloch, to you O. J. Sommers, to the Saddle and Sirloin Club and others who invited me to take part in these exercises.

But aside from and beyond all this are the benefits that have come t mankind from Mr. Funk's near half a century of work. These benefits to mankind, of course, cannot be fully or adequately measured. In the words Dean Swift, "Whoever makes two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow, where but one grew before, deserves better of mankind and does more esse tial service to his country than the whole race of politicians together."

This is exactly what Eugene Funk has done. There is not a home in all this land, whether in the city or the country or the shop, that has not fe the impulse of Mr. Funk's work and has been benefitted by it.

However, in all my associations with Mr. Funk, I never knew him to measure success in terms of bushels, but rather, in terms of service to others, to humanity.

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Eugene Funk seemed to live and act as though he were living for a thousand years. No person can live well who does not live in the hearts an souls of humanity. The warm and sympathetic blood of the heart, coursing through the veins, is vastly more powerful than the cold critical eye of the intellect.

Eugene Funk is a man of action, but of very few words. There seer to always be something deep down in his soul that urges him on to better things. To really know a man, you must live with him and work with him i his everyday life.

I have never heard Mr. Funk speak unkindly of anyone, always consi erate and reasonable and thoughtful, always inspiring, to know him is to hav confidence in him. It is these human qualities that has endeared him so m to us all.

Theodore Roosevelt once said, "The man who lives for himself alone will soon be forgotten, but he who lives for his community will be remembe long after he is gone."

It is not my desire at this time to indulge in anecdotes of by-gone d but it will be permissible to refer to two or three incidents since they reve something of the character of Mr. Funk.

The first incident is especially appropriate at this time, of the great Livestock and Grain Show. Somewhere in the back of his head, Gene had hatched up the idea that the Livestock Exposition should include corn and other grains and grasses, in fact anything that was necessary to produce go livestock. In other words, it should be a "Livestock and Grain Show or Ex sition."

OF PORTRAIT OF EUGENE D. FUNK, SR.
AND SIRLOIN CLUB AT UNION STOCK YARDS
LLINOIS - NOVEMBER 30, 1941

by

P. G. Holden

The management agreed that our arguments were sound, but nevertheless turned our request down, but Gene was not to be denied. I never knew him to start something and then quit. As we left the room, Mr. Funk turned to the management and said, "You will be sorry, we will run a show all our own." And we did.

Mr. Funk, Mr. Fursman and others, persuaded the business men of Chicago to finance a National Corn Show. It was the greatest collection of exhibits ever brought together, and the next year a similar show was put on in Omaha. These Corn Shows attracted such wide and favorable attention that the Livestock Exposition begged of us to come with them.

There is one other story I must tell. It has never been told by me before. I will give you as best I can the setting and the picture of an incident, although accidental, that changed the whole course of the lives of both Mr. Funk and myself and has meant much to the whole world, as you all know.

But for this incident, it is probable that neither Mr. Funk nor I would be here today. It was on one of those hot blistering corn days in July, that I was out of bed at 4:30 in the morning at Bloomington and soon on my way to Mr. Funk's home to inspect some sugar beet fields. I arrived in time for breakfast and intended to go on to McLean and other places and then back to Bloomington that night, but Mr. Funk persuaded me to spend the day with him on the farms. I soon discovered that this was not just a pleasant entertaining visit. Wonderful soil, wonderful corn and fine livestock, but there was something that kept leaking out as we journeyed along, which indicated that Mr. Funk was not satisfied with it all, and he finally put it about this way. "It seems to me, that we ought to make these farms more worthwhile to the world. We fell heirs to them. We did not earn them. We pride ourselves that we own them, but in a broader and truer sense, we are but tenants upon them for a few short years. They belong to the world, to the generations that come after us."

These statements are all the more remarkable, since they were made forty years ago, but they are characteristic of Mr. Funk. My reply, in brief, to these queries was, "Grow another ear of corn to the hill, breed up a better corn that will produce sixty instead of forty bushel to the acre, then through this better seed you can make these farms useful to the world."

These discussions did not end with the journey over the farm, but extended far into the night, and neither of us slept a wink that night.

It was here that the match was scratched that lighted the flame that has grown larger and brighter as the years have come and gone.

It now becomes my pleasant duty to formally present this portrait of Eugene Duncan Funk, Sr., to the Saddle and Sirloin Club, where it will be preserved and be a source of inspiration to those who follow us.

This is a rare honor and a fitting tribute to you, Mr. Funk. In the future this Saddle and Sirloin Club will become more and more the Mecca of pilgrimages each year, by the descendants of those whose portraits hang on the walls, and of thousands of others.

4912 New Hampshire Ave.,
Washington, 11, D. C.
February 16, 1944

Dear Professor Holden:

Possibly it was a coincidence, but just a day or two before your letter came I had been thinking about you and the early days of Extension work in Iowa. I am sure you will be interested in what brought it to my mind and started me thinking about it.

A. H. Snyder

We have a new man here in our Extension Service. His name is Arnold and he comes to us from the Extension Service in Iowa, where he worked several years as dairy specialist. He got his training with Bliss, Murl McDonald, Paul Taff, and some of the others from the early days. He said, "I am mighty glad I had the opportunity to get the philosophy of extension work that Holden instilled into the men in Iowa." So, you see, the philosophy and attitude toward the work are still being passed on and still spreading.

I was glad to hear of the honor the Farm Bureau gave Bliss at their last meeting in Chicago. It was well deserved, and it's good to have such things bestowed while a man can still enjoy them.

It has been a source of great satisfaction to me that over a period of more than twenty years it was my good fortune to be closely associated in work with two men whom I consider outstanding--P. G. Holden and E. T. Meredith. No measure can be placed upon the influence of those contacts, but certainly it has been among the greatest shaping my philosophy of life and work in the fields in which I have tried to serve.

With sincere wishes for your speedy recovery, and deeply appreciative of your many courtesies, I am

Your dear friend,

A. H. Snyder

4912 New Hampshire Avenue,
Washington, D. C.
September 3, 1943

Professor P. G. Holden,
102 Angola
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

I don't know when I have received anything which pleased me as much and which I appreciate as greatly as your Memoir book. In addition to the intense interest I find in it and the thrill that comes from recalling events when we were pioneering in Extension work, I am highly honored in being one of the recipient. of the book.

Those of us who had the privilege of working with you and knowing you well are familiar with your wonderful record as a teacher and inspirer of those with whom you work, as well as the people generally with whom you come in contact. One of the things I remember most clearly and that impressed me most was the way people of all kinds would gather around and listen to you talk, apparently without regard to what subject you were talking about, or where you were. When you sat down in a seat on the train and began to talk with your seat mate, those in the seat behind you would soon begin to lean forward and listen. The people in front would be turning an ear to hear, and before long there would be people sitting on the arms of the seat listening. Strange to say, the people listening were frequently traveling salesmen, and as a class it really takes something to interest them in other than their respective lines.

As I write, the boys of the Army are marching past the window of my office on their way to class. Most of the students here at the University now are sent by the Army for special training of various kinds. It keeps a person reminded of the tremendous responsibility resting upon youth to bring some kind of order out of the chaos into which the world has been thrown. There is going to be greater need for the kind of teaching and inspiration you gave than there has ever been before.

Of course, it's a very busy time in Extension work, made much more difficult by the attempt to run everything in detail from Washington. The job must be done, in spite of the handicap.

The only thing I can think of better than the Memoir book would be a good visit with you. Let's hope that may come later. In the meantime I am sending my sincere thanks and best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

A. H. Snyder

A. H. Snyder

Offic
Nephi L.
Secretar

Mr. P. G
Whitehal

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Secretary-Treasurer

PACIFIC NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
Salt Lake City
U T A H

May 25, 1940

Mr. P. G. Holden
Whitehall, Michigan

My dear friend Holden:

I was more than delighted to receive your letter of May 15. I am sorry to hear of your recent illness but rejoice at your apparent recovery. You are still a young man and have yet many years to live and do good, which I am sure you will be found doing as long as you live.

I commend your children for the request they have made of you when they asked you to prepare a brief sketch of your life, which you modestly put in the form of "Some People Whom I Have Met." If I were to write such a book about some of the people I have met, among three or four noble men, whose life's work and character has appealed to me with great power and moved me to deep appreciation of them, would be the name of Perry G. Holden; a man whose life seemed to be a consecrated one. In all my associations with him, which were very intense for a few weeks and periodic for a number of years, I have watched with pleasure his activities, which were always aimed at benefitting and blessing of his fellow men. With the skill that comes from long years of work and study, he was able to render great practical assistance to men, women, and children who were in the lower levels of experience and intellectual development as compared with his. His perfect mental balance precluded anything in the way of prejudice and intolerance and made him a most successful worker among all kinds of people. His name will live for a generation or two among the people of Utah who were benefitted and greatly inspired by his participation in their educational campaign.

As to myself, there is very little to be said. My Father and Mother came to Utah with the ox-team companies of 1852. They were of sterling British stock and soon became unalienable Americans. I was born October 2, 1870, attended local schools, colleges, and university. I had two or three years missionary work in England. I presided over one of the larger ecclesiastical subdivisions of the L.D.S. Church for twenty-five years, which work I did without remuneration, as sort of an avocation, taking taking on my Father's business as a major undertaking. It was difficult to determine which was the vocation and which was the avocation.

I was nominated for the governorship by the Progressive Party in 1912 and in 1916 by the Republican Party for the same office, but, as you will remember, Mr. Wilson "kept us out of war" (?) and a lot of us out of office--for which we, perhaps, should be thankful.

I am enclosing a pamphlet telling the story of the Desert Federal Savings and Loan Association, of which I was one of the incorporators and served for thirty-five years as its executive officer.

About twelve years ago I was one of the incorporators of the Pacific National Life Assurance Company, which is a rapidly growing and financially sound company. These two organizations occupy my entire time except for some avocations such as eight or ten years service on the Board of Education, of which I am now serving as president.

Cordially yours,

Nephi L. Morris

Nephi L. Morris.

K. A. KIRKPATRICK

A Tribute by Dr . A

Professor P. G. Holden
have known. He knows how t
right time, every time and
He has visions instead
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when it comes to mastering
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P. G. Holden is in a c
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my acquaintance with Mr. Ho
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Why not say so now rat

Taken from "Journal of Educ
September 14, 1916, p. 237.

A. E. Winship

Dr. A. E. Winship
The Educational Evangelist
Of this century. Editor
Of the Journal of Education

A Tribute by Dr . A. E. Winship

Professor P. G. Holden is one of the most interesting personalities we have known. He knows how to do the right thing in the right way, at the right time, every time and everywhere.

He has visions instead of dreams or nightmares. He is a genius when it comes to inventing plans and discovering missions, but he is a master when it comes to mastering conditions in real life.

Born on a farm in Michigan when the farm had no automobiles, no motor trucks, no thrashing machines, - for agricultural purposes, - no sulky plows, no weeding machines, no potato diggers, no eight-hour day, no half holiday every week, no good roads association, P. G. Holden knew farming as a condition and not a theory. That was not in the long ago, but long enough ago to seem like the dark ages as compared with farm life to a country boy of today.

And Professor Holden and his associates have done more by way of missionary campaigning, carrying vital and vitalizing messages from city centres to rural communities by train and automobile than all other agencies combined.

From all country school he went to the State Agricultural College of Michigan, first as student and then as teacher, and rounded out his education after teaching in college, with a full course in the State Normal School at Ypsilanti, even doing practice work in the grades like any youngster.

P. G. Holden is in a class by himself in vision, in mission, in message, in service, in personality. At the National Education Association meeting in New York, on the same platform, O. H. Benson and Edward J. Tobin said they owed more to Professor Holden than to any other source of inspiration. I would like to add my personal O. K.

The little that I have been able to do with voice and pen for rural education and for country life up-lift would never have been done but for my acquaintance with Mr. Holden, but for his inspiration and ennobling demonstration of efficiency.

Why not say so now rather than in an obituary notice?

Dr. A. E. Winship, Editor.

Taken from "Journal of Education"
September 14, 1916, p. 237.

A. E. Winship

Dr. A. E. Winship
The Educational Evangelist
Of this century. Editor
Of the Journal of Education

RESOURCES CORPORATION INTERNATIONAL

180 No. Michigan Ave. Chicago

January 12, 1933

My dear Dr. Winship:

I have a strange lonesome feeling come over me again and again as time passes on and you do not drop in to see us. You have been a great inspiration to me and of course to millions of others who are trying to step ahead even just a little in this old conservative world. The deep love and appreciation I have for you, Dr. Winship, is measured only by the depth and breadth of my soul. The last letter I had from you was the one you wrote me from Kalamazoo, Michigan, just after you had called at the office a day or so before when you asked me what was coming of this world anyway. Is it going to the "dogs" and I answered by saying that the world was just moulting, that was all. We will get feathered out again and look all the better for it. We have these "downs" to match the ups every twenty years. You can pretty nearly set your watch by the recurrence of panics except when war drops in, unexpectedly. The first panic in the 1800's was in 1817, the next in 1837, then 1857. The war shortened the next period to 1873-1893 and you will remember that in 1913 we started down the grade, but war broke and we shot over the panic then due. It is of course psychological - just human nature and every generation must repeat it. Every generation has to be "bumped." You have had more than your share of the bumps.

Since you were born in 1845 more things have been discovered and invented for the benefit of mankind than in all the untold centuries before. What a time to have lived! I hope you are well. Of course the years are passing but you have the rare (very rare) quality of remaining or rather keeping young, fresh and growthy.

It is with deep gratitude in my heart that I write you this letter.

Lovingly,

(signed) P. G. Holden

Doctor A. E. Winship
Journal of Education
Six Park Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Journal of Education
Six Park Street
Boston

ALBERT E. WINSHIP
EDITOR

January 17, 1933

My dear Dr. Holden:-

I have received three letters that Ihave had mimeographed for each of my children and grandchildren. I am enclosing copies of all three to you.

Of course I have had many others of the same general tone and temper but these three have a personal flavor all their own.

Anything that I could say in a letter to a ny one of you would be tame in comparison to what it signifies to me to have my appreciation manifested in this way.

I shall need and desire occasional letters from you, Holden, and it will be a pleasure to have you informed by me, Miss Lay or my childr en of how I am physically, professionally and domestically.

Sincerely,

A E Winship

January 21, 1933

My dear Doctor Winship:

I want to thank you heartily for your wonderful letter and the inclosures from Mr. Smith and Mr. Butterfield.

Letters like these, Doctor Winship, are worth a life time of work, and remember that where one person writes you expressing appreciation, there are thousands more who have received similar help.

Again thanking you, I remain

Lovingly yours,

P G Holden

P. G. Holden

Mr. Wm. H. Danforth whose life is an inspiration to me
and to thousands of others

Mr. Wm. H. Danforth is primarily a business man-the founder of the Ralston Purina Company and now the Chairman of the Board of this Company. But he is also a lecturer, church worker, author and world traveler. Mr. Danforth is a director of the First National Bank in St. Louis; a director of the New York Life Insurance Company; a director of the St. Louis Union Trust Company; a member of the Corporation of Washington University; a Trustee of Berea College, of Iberia Junior College; and the President of the American Youth Foundation as well as the Danforth Foundation.

Mr. Danforth's favorite avocation is the American Youth Foundation, which has for its purpose the development of Christian Leadership, and which operates an attractive and effective leadership camp for young men and women on the shores of Lake Michigan, near Shelby, Michigan. Mr. Danforth believes that "the boy is father to the man", and upon this belief has founded his activities for the development of fine character in young men and women.

The Danforth Foundation, a family Foundation, as one of its projects selects between thirty-five and forty agricultural college students in their Junior year, and thirty-five girls from the Home Economics division of thirty-five universities each year for summer business fellowships. The first two weeks of the fellowship are spent at St. Louis, at the home office of Mr. Danforth's business, the Ralston Purina Company. The last two weeks are spent at the American Youth Foundation Leadership Training Camp. The purpose of these fellowships is to enlarge their horizons, to broaden their contacts, to make decisions, and to assist them in finding their places of largest service.

The philosophy of life which Mr. Danforth lives by is a simple one-and he has found and proved it a workable one: a four-fold philosophy to maintian a healthy body (Stand Tall), an alert mind (Think Tall), a winsome personality (Smile Tall), and a fine character (Live Tall).

Mr. Danforth believes in dares, "for a dare appeals to something in the sporting blood of us all. A teacher once dared a sickly boy in the class to be the healthiest boy. Because it was a dare, the boy took it, and today he is a healthy, happy man." Those who have been associated with Mr. Danforth in business know that this Dare idea works. Practically all of the leaders in his great organization were boys who came from humble surroundings and were dared by him to high accomplishments. He has dared most by his own example. Mr. Danforth gives the best that is in him, whether he's guiding a great industry, traveling in a remote corner of the world, shooting ducks, or playing with his grandchildren. The day ahead is always the most thrilling day of his life. The job at hand is the most important one he has ever undertaken. He never gives less than his best.

As founder of a large feed and ceral business, the Ralston Purina Company, Mr. Danforth has dared to do many big jobs. As an employer he challenges the physical and mental best of every one of his thousands of employees. But his influence extends outside his business organization. In the field of education and in church circles, Mr. Wm. H. Danforth is known as the challenger who dares young people to bring out the best that is in them--to be "my own self, at my very best, all the time."

Mr. Danforth is the author of the following books:

As a Man Thinketh
As A Man Doeth
Adventures in Achievement
Action
Fight
Power
Growth
Sidelights on France, Spain, Africa
Highlights from Europe
Russia Under the Hammer and Sickle
Random Ramblings in India
Around the World
I DARE YOU!

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MR. DANFORTH AND P. G. H.

MR. WILLIAM H. DANFORTH
PRESIDENT
THE AMERICAN YOUTH FOUNDATION
FOR THE
CHRISTIAN LEADERSHIP TRAINING
OF AMERICAN YOUTH

MONDAY MORNING MESSAGE

"THIS DAY I'LL GIVE MY BEST"

In the past, I have written a lot about my devoted friend, Professor Perry Greeley Holden. He is now quite a way past his allotted years of three-score-and-ten. As a harem-scarem boy back in Michigan he had the reputation of running off more country school teachers than any dozen other boys. One day a new teacher saw more good than bad in young Perry. He met all his pranks, won his good will, and proposed a month's pledge.

"Perry, will you every day for one month, without skipping a single day, lift up your hand when you get out of bed and say, 'Oh God, this day I'll give my best'?" Perry met his pledge and from that day more than sixty years ago until today he has lived his life at its best.

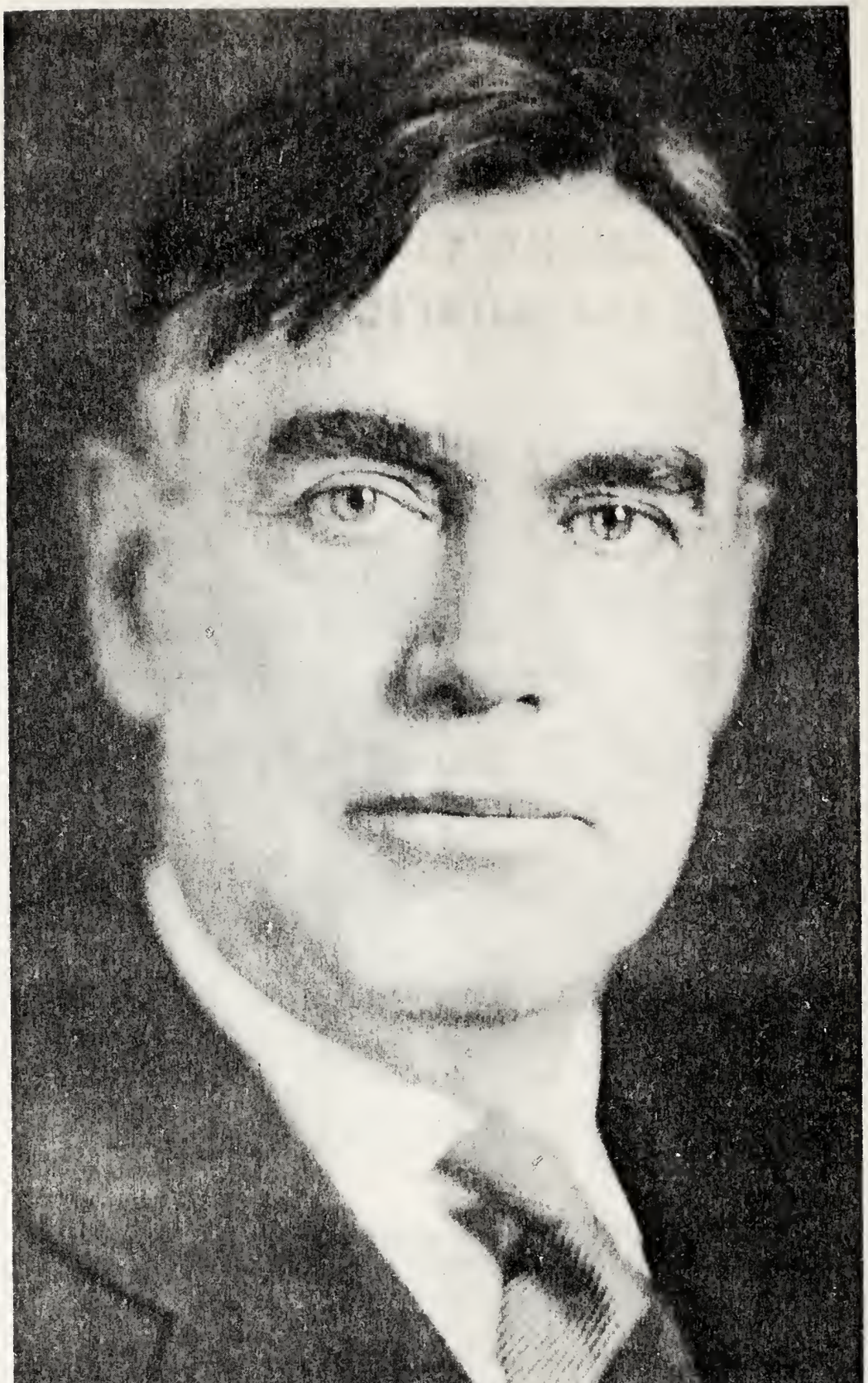
More than twenty years ago, my path crossed Professor Holden's. He told me this story. And now through two decades my own hand has been lifted high unto the heavens with Professor Holden's "Oh God, this day I'll give my best".

It would please the old Immortal Teacher and Professor Holden, as well as the writer of this message, if there might be others who would start 1941 with this prayer and continue it for years to come.

W. H. Danforth

Jan.
6th
1941

Chairman of the Board
RALSTON PURINA COMPANY
St. Louis, Missouri



To My Friend
Perry G Holden
E J Bodmann

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160 South
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My dear Mr

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UNION TRUST COMPANY

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

January 19, 1933

Mr. Alexander Legge, President,
International Harvester Company,
160 South Michigan Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Mr. Legge:

I have just learned that my good friend, Perry G. Holden, has completed twenty years of continuous service with the International Harvester Company and has retired.

It has been my privilege and pleasure to have been thrown a great deal with Mr. Holden. This association began in 1914. He, representing the International Harvester Company, put on an agricultural campaign in this state that was one of the most complete, intelligently handled campaigns of its kind I have ever heard about. Except for the fact that shortly thereafter followed war conditions, this educational movement would have completely revolutionized practices in agriculture in this state. Strange as this may seem, the public is now realizing that the program as mapped out by him is the one that we should have followed, and is now being put into practice.

I do not mean to convey the idea that there were not radical changes made and in line with his teachings. When he was here, one traveling through the country and seeing a pure bred hog would immediately stop, turn around, and look again. Now, one traveling through the country if he were to see a razorback would stop and look. Our hogs, generally speaking, are good grades or better. The scrub dairy cow has largely disappeared and a fair grade of milk cow is now found, and there are many farms with pure bred dairy stock on them. There has been an increase in the production of dairy products and poultry to a remarkable degree, and there are more people Living On The Farm than ever before, and this is generally recognized as being the result of the campaign that your good company put on.

I have been hoping it would be possible for me to run up to Chicago and have a good old talk with you about general conditions. I have always found you sound and full of good information, and while I know that no one can make any reliable forcast or tell us what is the cause of all our troubles, still you and George James have always had more good, sound ideas then any of my other friends. If you find time I would appreciate your writing me fully on the subject, that is, the outlook, etc.

With best regards,

Yours very truly,

E J Bodman

Senior Vice President

(The Arkansas Gazette published the following, which was taken from a radio address delivered by P. G. Holden over the Arkansas network, probably about 1927).

ARKANSAS NEEDS 50-YEAR PROGRAM, EXPERT DECLARES

Should Have Definite Plan in View, declares P. G. Holden

"If Arkansas will plan a 50-year program and then set about with all her forces to carry it out, she will start the greatest movement for progress that has ever been known, not only in the state, but in the United States," was the statement of P. G. Holden, the man who directed the Arkansas Profitable Farming campaign in 1914, when he was asked yesterday: "What is the greatest forward step that could be taken in Arkansas today?"

Mr. Holden, who was then, and is now, the agricultural expert for the International Harvester Company, was called into the state in 1914 by a group of bankers, business men and farmers, who sought some way out of the financial crisis that faced the state. Everything in Arkansas was on the verge of bankruptcy and business was practically at a standstill because of the low price of cotton, which sold, when it sold at all, for five or six cents a pound.

The result of the conference between Mr. Holden, state agricultural authorities and the group of business men, was the Arkansas Profitable Farming Campaign, a movement started to break off from the old one-crop system, diversify the agriculture of the state and "Let Arkansas feed herself." Mr. Holden directed this campaign, the first state-wide campaign of the kind ever conducted, and the successful handling of that movement has made many leading citizens of the state recognize him as an authority on agricultural progress.

He has been in Hot Springs three weeks and was in Little Rock yesterday. During the day he talked with many of the leading business men of the city and many of the agricultural experts of the state. He amplified his statement that the state should map out a program for the next 50 years, and told briefly of the three important activities that should form a major part of that plan.

SHOULD DEVISE PLAN

"The time is ripe for such a move," he continued, "and if Arkansas has the courage to undertake it, she will render a valuable service to America.

"No person thinks of trying to run a business enterprise, be it big or little, without having a very definite plan of operation. He has a purpose or object in view to be accomplished. In other words, he knows exactly what he wants to do and has a plan for doing it.

"This is so perfectly natural and reasonable that no one will question it for a minute. Yet we have the spectacle of great states trying to run the business of their people - the greatest business on earth - without any real purpose in mind for the state's future, and not a semblance of a plan. Most rural and city communities are run without any conscious knowledge of where they are going, or how they are going to go. They are content to look after the immediate needs of today, just drifting like a person who lives for today only.

"A few cities and rural communities have worked out plans for building their future, and in every case they have made progress that otherwise would have been impossible. Chicago would be a very different place today if it had been without the work of the City Planning Commission, which has been looking steadily 50 years into the future, constantly visualizing Chicago as it ought to be.

"A dozen years or more ago Detroit saw the possibilities of its future and began planning. You know the rest, a great thriving industrial city, which with its surrounding territory produces 85 percent of the automobiles used in Arkansas and in every other state in the Union."

URGES PLANNING COMMISSION

"Where there is no vision the people perish.

"What Arkansas needs is a 'Greater State Planning Commission,' to work out plans for next year, the year after, and so on for at least 30 years ahead. Give the state a definite object to attain and make definite plans for its attainment.

"Arkansas will be here 100 years from today, will be here for 1,000 years from today, yet when I see her rich forests ravaged and burned, her soil depleted by a one-crop system, her streams dynamited for fish and her game slaughtered, no pastures, no meadows and little livestock, I wonder if we are living for today only. After all, when we think of Arkansas in terms of years, she is simply passing through the pioneer stage, which is apt to be a period of lavish waste of our natural resources. In this pioneer stage, while the state is yet young, it is much easier to direct the course of activities than it will be in the future, when customs and practices have been hardened and crystalized by the years. One day's effort now may count more for progress than months or years of effort a hundred years hence.

"Then why not have a 'Greater Arkansas Planning Commission' now, whose purpose it would be to look a few years into the future and visualize it for us?"

WHAT THE PLANNING COMMISSION SHOULD DO

"You want to know what this 'Greater Arkansas Planning Commission would do? It would very naturally set about making an inventory of Arkansas' resources, just as any man would do if he came into possession of a business.

"First in this list of resources must be put the greatest of them all, without which all the other resources would be worthless, and that is the people, the citizens of the great state. Then would come what is commonly called the natural resources, such as advantage of location, climate, rainfall, timber, minerals, water power, recreation spots, its fertile lands. All these and many more would be put on the inventory.

"A more important and a more difficult task will be to determine how these resources can best be conserved and developed for the future of the state. In doing this the Planning Commission would enlist the best help it could find in the state. It would search out the successful plans, ideas and suggestions from all over the world and make use of them to the extent that they were valuable and workable. A still more difficult job will be to see that the plans are carried out, become the living, working policies of the state."

MUST SELL ARKANSAS

"All of this means that it must be thoroughly sold to the people of the state. The importance of this cannot be overestimated. Perhaps one of the best ways to attract attention, develop interest, and enlist support would be to put on a great campaign similar to the 1914 campaign. The story of what the Planning Commission was trying to do to make a better and a bigger state should be told to the children in every grade, their interest aroused, their help enlisted for the future. The newspapers, the Chambers of Commerce, the bankers, the civic clubs and a hundred other forces would be enlisted to sell Arkansas to herself.

"You ask what are some of the things that would enter into the plans for making a greater state? There is nothing that concerns the life of the people of Arkansas that would not enter into the plan. The activities would fall under three main heads - education, diversification and immigration.

"The most important job in making a great state is to make great people. The things about us are what we make them. If we have scrub people, we will have scrub homes, scrub communities, scrub cities, scrub industries and, finally, a scrub state. About the only way we have of making greater people is by education and association with that which is good. We have not yet been able to apply to race improvement the principles of selection and breeding now used so successfully with animals and plants. This leaves us the great task of taking the children and their parents as we find them, and developing them into as efficient human beings as possible.

"This making better people and bigger people is a slow hard job, but there is no escaping it if we are to make progress. It calls for better homes and better home influence. It means home-ownership - it means more home companionship - it means fathers and mothers must plan the home and business work with the children, if the children are to carry on the work of the next generation better than their fathers, and if they do not do it better than their parents, there can be no greater Arkansas."

NEED BETTER SCHOOLS

"It calls for better schools, and this in turn for consolidation of the little one-room schools into larger and more efficient units. No education is sound that does not translate knowing into living, into action, into results - not saying, but doing should be the test.

"We must put our libraries on wheels, as California does, and take the choicest books to the homes of the people every month. Let me direct the reading of your boys and girls until they are 20 and I will tell you the kind of a state you will have in the future.

"Then there is great need of better direction and leadership of the sport and amusement activities in our cities and in our rural communities.

"Under the second head, which I have called 'diversification,' or the balancing up of the industries of the state, there is much that needs doing. There is a world of work to be done before the agriculture of Arkansas is balanced up and on a sound basis. Arkansas still ships in millions upon millions of dollars worth of dairy meat and canned products, which should be produced at home.

"Every dollar kept at home pays many debts, but the dollar sent out of the state can pay but one Arkansas debt. There is a slogan to the effect that the dollar that goes farthest is the dollar that stays at home.

"Arkansas must not only balance up her agriculture, but she must balance up her industries. She must develop her water power, encourage factories and manufacturing, and convert the raw materials of timber, cotton and clay into the finished product as far as possible before they leave the state.

"The third activity that would form a major part of this Planning Commission's work is immigration. New people coming to the state bring new ideas, are full of hope, energy and industry in their new surroundings. Many of our states owe much to their citizens from elsewhere and even in Arkansas some of the greatest men have been immigrants from other states.

"Such a plan as I have outlined would possibly be the greatest forward movement that could be undertaken by any state, and it would increase the material wealth, induce a greater respect for the state than it has ever known, and bring prosperity and happiness to the people.

"Arkansas, without a definite plan or program, has been making great progress in education, in agriculture and in industry. Conditions are much different today than they were in those days of the Arkansas Profitable

Farming Campaign in 1914. If such a planning commission can be worked out and plans for the future definitely made, I believe the progress of this great state will be much faster in the future than it has been in the past.

PROF. HOLDEN PAYS THE ARKANSAS GAZETTE HIGH TRIBUTE

"One great factor in the development of the state has been the Ark--kansas Gazette. No other paper in the country has done more to develop the resources of a state than has the Gazette. It has carried news stories and editorials, day after day, year after year, urging diversification of agriculture and industry. Some papers carry such articles for a time and then go without them for a time, losing much of the effect by their spasmodic campaigns. The Gazette, I think, has done more for agricultural advancement than any other paper in the country.

"Its efforts along these lines have been responsible for much of the progress the state has made, and its attitude of backing every forward movement will result in even greater progress in the future."

E. J. BODMAN & COMPANY
INVESTMENTS
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

February 8, 1943

Mr. P. G. Holden
Belleville, Mich.

My dear Mr. Holden:

It was good to have your fine letter and really it made me homesick and made me wish it was so I could have a long chat going over some of the past with you.

I don't believe you really realize what a wonderful thing you did for Arkansas back in 1914-15 and later years. If you had done nothing more in your entire life than that, it would be sufficient to justify a monument to you.

Lt. Samuel W. Bodman is at Amarillo Field, Amarillo, Texas. He is Supply Officer. There are about 18,000 air technicians or mechanics on this field.

I am asking him to write you for he has always had a very deep affection for you.

With regards

Yours truly,

E. J. Bodman

EJB-McC

TO THE CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN OF PERRY G. HOLDEN:

For the purpose of family records, I am giving you this brief outline of a wonderful accomplishment of your distinguished father and grandfather.

After war broke out between Germany and England and France in 1914, economic conditions, especially in the south, became serious. There was no market for the money crop of this agricultural section. As is usual under these conditions, a thousand and one cure-alls were offered and the one most popular was a campaign organized in the north, as well as the south, "BUY A BALE." Business was at an absolute standstill. A panic-y condition existed such as I had never seen before, nor since. The president of a bank, with which institution I was connected, Samuel W. Reyburn, was a far-seeing man (in 1914 he was called to New York by the Morgan interests to take over and re-organize a chain of department stores located in many cities, now known as Associated Dry Goods Corporation, and of which Company he is now chairman of the board). He felt that we should get at the bottom of things and to map out a program having more than temporary beneficial effects, and he called me in and instructed me to ascertain the name and address of an outstanding authority on agricultural matters, he recognizing that more than 75% of our population lived on farms and that agriculture was the base for operations.

After a thorough investigation, the concensus of opinion of those consulted by me was that Perry G. Holden, Agricultural Director of the International Harvester Company of Chicago, was that man, and I was authorized to contact Mr. Holden and ascertain whether he would be willing to enter in and outline an agricultural program for Arkansas.

Mr. Holden was receptive, but very frankly stated that he would only be willing to go into this under conditions that he outlined and which he knew were necessary for successful consummation, and, briefly, that program was as follows:

First, to put in a force into Arkansas and to make a survey of each of the counties, ascertaining the amount of money sent out into other states in a normal year for feed and food that could be produced in Arkansas profitably.

That, after this information was secured, then to map out a campaign based on these facts.

The campaign to be carried on under the general direction of the Agricultural College of the University of Arkansas, and requiring further the full cooperation of the following agencies: The four agricultural colleges, the State Department of Agriculture, the press, the railroads, telephone and telegraph companies, etc.

That the above bodies were to be called together, an agreed basis for campaign entered into, charts gotten out which would require the speakers to adhere strictly to the agreed basis, and then each county be so organized with local speakers, with transportation facilities, and with publicity properly taken care of, so that that county would be completed in one day, and all of the principal school houses and public meeting places to have meetings in them.

That each local community was to bear the expense of transportation, hotel, etc., for their communities, and this not so much to save expense as to cause them to feel that it was their campaign and thereby secure more lasting and better results.

The International Harvester Company were to put in thirty field workers trained in public speaking of this kind, and the other agencies to at least equal the number that the International Harvester Company were putting in; or, in other words, at least sixty trained speakers were furnished to go along and join hands with selected prominent and influential local people.

Mr. Reyburn, the President of the Union Trust Company, guaranteed that this would be done and authorized me to proceed with the bringing together of the State forces to meet with Mr. Holden and he would outline and work up the program as defined above.

Mr. Fred Heiskell, the Managing Editor of the Arkansas Gazette, the State's leading newspaper, which paper covers Arkansas like a blanket, was required by Mr. Holden to enter into an agreement that unlimited space in the paper was to be given for at least a year after the campaign had been

closed, he (Holden) recognizing that too frequently campaigns of this sort were without lasting results due to the lack of follow-up. The Arkansas Gazette wholeheartedly and unstintingly provided the means for this publicity. Oftentimes very important news was crowded off of its columns to give place to this informative agricultural matter, and this due altogether to the fact that Heiskell recognized that the campaign that Mr. Holden had outlined and was engineering was sound and practical in every way.

These other bodies all were organized and went into the movement, and I don't believe that there was ever a campaign like this put on in the entire United States up to that time. The transportation was handled just as an army handles matters of that kind. The speakers that Mr. Holden had selected drilled other speakers who were to appear on the platforms of the schools, etc. Charts were furnished so that everything went off in a thoroughly organized manner and the meetings finished within the time allotted.

The survey as conducted by Mr. Holden showed that Arkansas was sending out of the State almost as much money for feed crops as its cotton crop brought. Then, in addition to that, millions of dollars were sent out annually for vegetables, for canned goods that could and should have been produced in this State and, according to my memory, this totaled about $75,000,000 per year, or an average of about $1,000,000 per county.

Mr. Holden always believed in the use of as many three-letter words as possible. Short and simple sentences, language with which the people addressed were familiar; and the campaign was based upon "LET ARKANSAS FEED HERSELF IN 1915."

I don't recall how many counties were covered, but it was between forty and fifty of the seventy-five, or all of the cotton counties.

This Arkansas campaign that Mr. Holden engineered and made successful attracted the attention of other southern states and also received much publicity all over the United States.

My memory is that the International Harvester Company expended $30,000.00 in this campaign.

I was about to overlook the fact that one of the conditions imposed by Mr. Holden was that there was to be no advertising of agricultural implements made by the International Harvester Company and the only reference made to the International Harvester Company was that the speaker introduced was connected with the International Harvester Company, if such were the case. The sheets on the charts showed: "Prepared by the International Harvester Company."

The campaign was a wonderful success. Arkansas did feed herself in 1915 and, except for the inflation, the high prices that cotton brought due to the war, it then would have been a permanent program.

I am glad to be able to state that the program that is now in effect as to crop plans in Arkansas, as formulated by the Government, is almost identicalwith that as outlined in this wonderful campaign that your Father or Grandfather put on.

Officials of the Railroads, the Telephone Company, and Telegraph were so sold on the soundness and effectiveness of the campaign that railroad transportation was furnished the workers free in this movement, and telephone and telegraph messages in connection with same within the state were franked.

Miles and miles of informative matter appeared in the columns of the Arkansas Gazette; the Union Trust Company, under the direction of Samuel W. Reyburn, employed H. M. Cottrell, an agriculturist with a national reputation (and at the suggestion of Mr. Holden) for a period of three years after the ending of the campaign. In addition to the $6,000. per year salary paid Mr. Cottrell the Little Rock Chamber of Commerce set aside $18,000. per year to be expended by Mr. Cottrell. The Razor Back hog soon was supplanted by better grade hogs; white face cattle and Guernsey and Jersey took the place of the scrub on many farms.

This was a wonderful job performed by a wonderful man. He leaves a heritage that each of you have reason to feel proud of.

E. J. BODMAN

Little Rock, Arkansas

Mr. Perry G. Holden,
Belleville, Michigan.

My dear friend:

I am still over here winding u
a few days ago did I learn of
it through with keen interest.
servative in writing about you
that it will be well received

It is utterly impossible to pa
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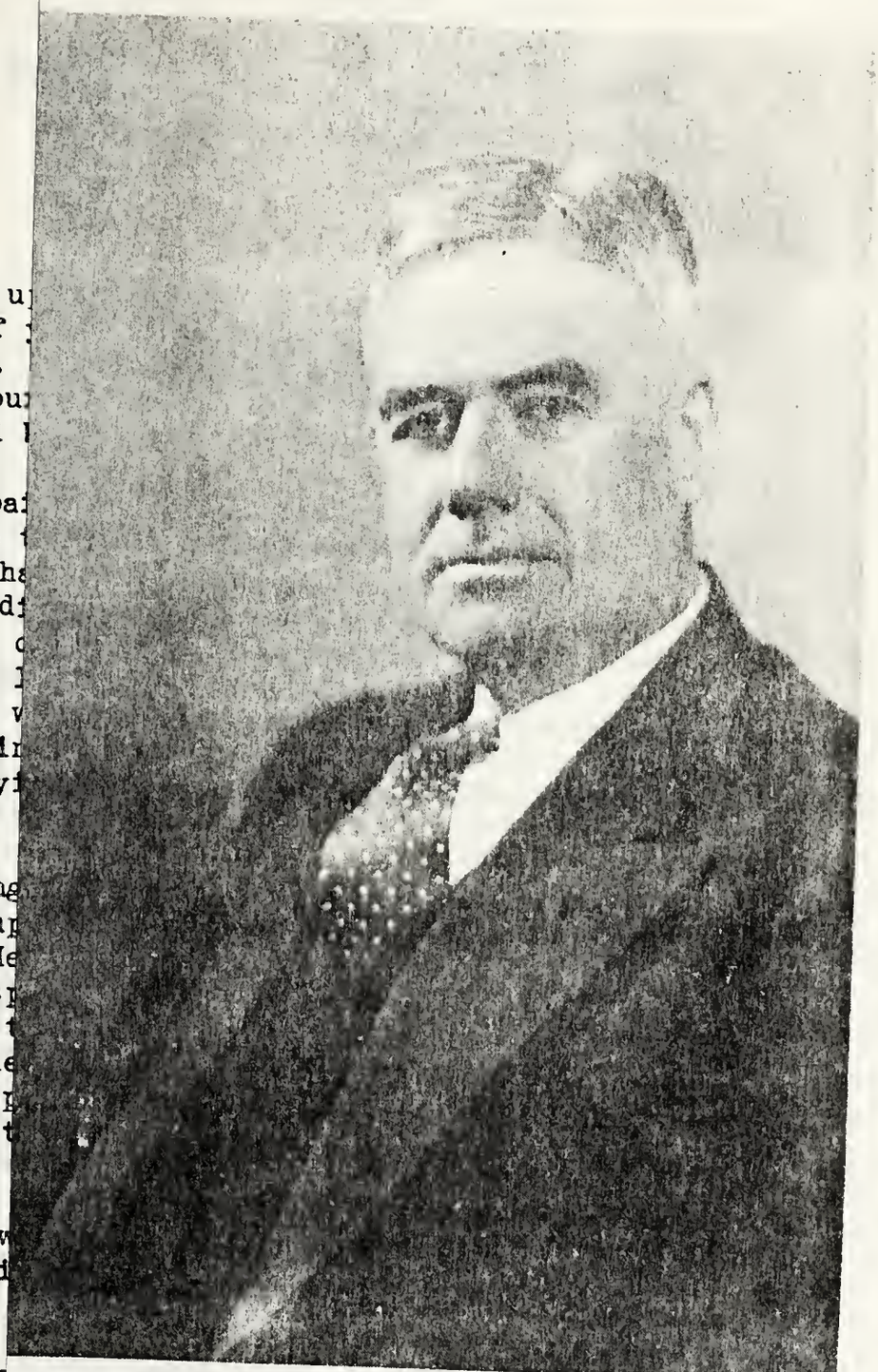
With affectionate regards to y



Mr P. G. Holden
Most inspiring teacher
W. L. Wilson

EJB:IS

E.J. BODMAN & COMPANY
INVESTMENTS
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

Oklahoma Club,
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

May 5, 1943.

Mr. Perry G. Holden,
Belleville, Michigan.

My dear friend:

I am still over here winding up the affairs of a life insurance company, and only a few days ago did I learn of your forwarding to me your Memoir book. I have read it through with keen interest. It is well gotten up. While you have been very conservative in writing about yourself, still I think it contains enough information that it will be well received by the generations to follow.

It is utterly impossible to paint the picture as it should be as to what you did for Arkansas. One would have to be an Arkansan and right in it to know just exactly what you were up against and what you accomplished. An outsider could not realize that for one to advocate the dipping of cattle to eradicate the Texas Fever tick meant almost his life. These old nesters living out in the free range country, who had the use of other people's lands for pasturage and cattle roaming for miles and miles, felt that their rights were being trespassed upon and resented the gathering together of their herds of skinny, scrawny cattle and depriving the chickens from picking ~~off~~ the ticks off the lying-down cattle was something they should not be deprived of.

I never will forget the meeting at Marche, where a bull-dozing fellow, Malcowski, "the Lord of Creation", the Supply Merchant of that area, tried to break up your meeting at the Catholic Church. He came about half intoxicated with a "44" in his pocket. He had halted Welty, who was speaking, and a small frail gentleman about 125 pounds, got on the platform and asked the crowd to tell him whether they came there to hear a message from Mr. Welty or whether they wanted to hear from Mr. Malcowski, and you know the results. Then Welty proceeded and went through with his talk, to be summed up by the 125 pound gentleman that I referred to.

It was actually a fact that at that time if one were to travel through the country and view a well-bred hog or a well-bred cow, he would stop and if he had a companion there would be quite a discussion on the subject. Later you turned that into just reverse.

And while Arkansas is still backward, still nothing like as backward as it would have been except for you and the wonderful campaign that you put on. I am sorry that I am not gifted in written expression, for I would like to write and give you a more enthusiastic report on that campaign.

With affectionate regards to you and your family, I am

Sincerely yours,

E. J. Bodman

E. J. BODMAN

EJB:IS
5-15

For Mr P. G. Holden
My most inspiring teacher
M. L. Wilson

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
DIRECTOR OF EXTENSION WORK
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 9, 1943

Mr. P. G. Holden
Whitehall, Michigan

Dear Friend and Teacher:

I am most happy to comply with the request made in your recent letter and am sending you under separate cover the photograph requested.

I often think of my great debt of gratitude to you and the great influence you had upon me in my formative days. You were both a great teacher and an inspirer of young men. The record of your accomplishments is deeply ingrained in thousands of farm homes and farm people throughout the country.

With kindest regards and best personal wishes from one who is deeply appreciative of you,

Sincerely,

M. L. Wilson

M. L. Wilson
Director of Extension Work

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
DIRECTOR OF EXTENSION WORK
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 23, 1943

Mr. P. G. Holden
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

Very glad to get yours of February 12. Your mention of some incidents in connection with the Seed Corn Special of 1903, 1904, and 1905 brought back very pleasant recollections. I do not believe that I ever thanked Professor Noble. At any rate, my spelling has never shown much improvement.

With reference to my branch of the Wilson family, will say that they came from the north of Ireland and settled at Columbia, Pennsylvania, about 1775. This paternal grandfather in 1779 settled in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, in the town of New Derry. He was a very strict Presbyterian and served in the frontier Indian wars of the time of the Revolution. I know nothing about this ancestor except that he came from the north of Ireland.

There is a two-volume work called "The Scotch-Irish" written by a man by the name of Hannah, who carried on a very extensive research with regard to them. This man says that the Wilsons came from the north of England and the south of Scotland, but that they originally emerged from a Scottish clan.

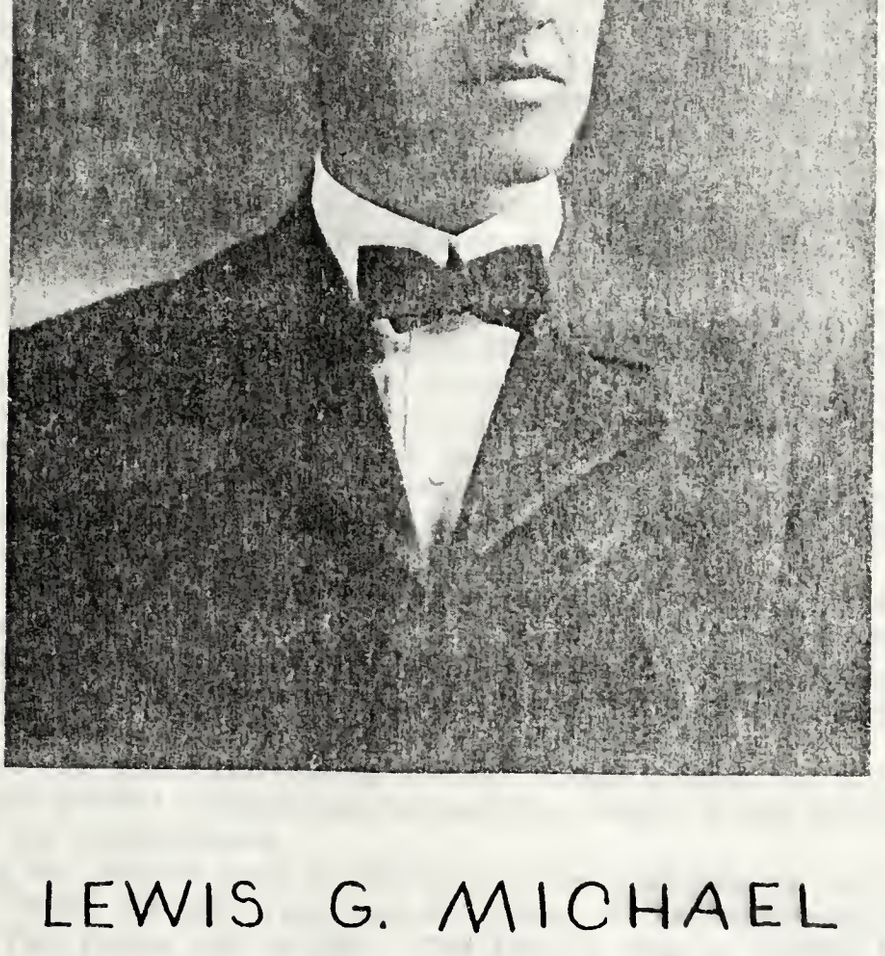
I hope that you will take the time to write your autobiography. You have made such a very great contribution to the agriculture of the Corn Belt and laid the basis for so much of the Extension work of the United States that your life story should be preserved. It would be valuable both from a historical and an inspirational standpoint.

With kindest regards, I remain

Very truly yours,

M. L. Wilson

M. L. Wilson
Director of Extension Work



LEWIS G. MICHAEL
U. S. DEPARTMENT
OF AGRICULTURE

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Written by

L. G. MICHAEL

Now with the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C. - Sent to Russia and nearly all the European Countries to study the Country's Grain War-Time Needs.

Since the first trip of the Seed Corn Special trains on April 18, 1904, the name Holden has been inseparably linked with the word corn. In the "Corn Belt" no other name is so familiar; and, outside of the district where corn and corn interests are paramount, few names are more so. And yet it was the accident of a hard spring and poor seed that brought Perry G. Holden so sharply to the attention of the farmers of this district; or, it might be better to say that it was a difficult situation fairly met, and an intricate problem simply and practically solved that brought forward this man, who was practical enough to solve it simply.

It was a great thing to discover what was wrong with the corn in the winter of 1904; greater to work out a simple remedy to obviate that difficulty; but greatest of all, to realize that the growing of a crop was incidental, and that behind all this "gospel" of good seed, was a higher end than the perfection of one season's growth. Of this very fact he himself says: "The corn specials have resulted in a material increase in the corn crop, not only along the lines traversed, but everywhere throughout the state. It would be manifestly unfair, however, to measure the work by this year's results alone. The farmer who adopts better methods this year is not only a better farmer himself in the future, but his methods, directly or indirectly, soon become the methods of the community, and hence it is that such work cannot be measured today by bushels of corn, or by millions of dollars."

On another occasion he said: "Labor, without thought, is drudgery." In these two statements is found the keynote of Mr. Holden's work and methods. It has been very manifestly his effort to raise the tone of rural life by the elimination of drudgery from farm routine work, this elimination of drudgery being effected by inducing farming people everywhere to put thought into their work, keen, hard, purpose-directed thought. After all, this is a fundamental principle of true education, to learn through doing, and through profiting by the experience of others who have put earnest thought into the doing of a thing.

Born on a farm, and from earliest consciousness keenly alive to the real needs of the farmer, his life has been spent in meeting some of those needs. After passing through the usual course of country school education in Michigan, he taught district school, thus starting at the beginning of the educational system.

There are many interesting stories of this period, but it is enough to say that the district schoolhouse became the center of the sociability and culture of the neighborhood.

Then Mr. Holden went to college--to the Michigan Agricultural College, where he "took" the four year course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science. Two things are of note. The first is that he worked his way through college, paid all his expenses, and left with more money than when he entered. The second is that, with several other young men, he realized the deficiency of the college course in English at that time, and sought to remedy the defect. Among these earnest men were Ray Stannard Baker, the noted journalist; Kenyon Butterfield, of the Country Life Commission; E. A. Burnett, Dean of Agriculture at the University of Nebraska; Perry G. Holden and his brother Ellsworth. These men formed a self-improvement club, and each noon after lunch held debates, made extemporaneous speeches, and

criticized each other's work. Clearness of thought and accuracy of statement were the goals sought. It was in this club, even as much as in their college work, that each of these men laid the foundation for his future success.

From the time he entered college, Perry G. Holden was a marked man, that is, a man marked for responsibilities. Even as a student he had charge of the labor of the other students of his class. When he was graduated, with high honors, as the recognized leader of his class, Eugene Davenport asked him to become the assistant in the Department of Agriculture of the Michigan Agricultural College. Here he spent three years as instructor, and later when Professor Davenport went to South America, he, with E. A. Burnett, conducted the affairs of the department. Changes in the method of instruction were instituted which are in use in that institution today.

His ambition was to be an educator in the truest, broadest sense. To this end he went to the Michigan Normal at Ypsilanti, receiving his degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy in 1894. This course was immediately followed by a year of research at his Alama Mater, at the end of which time he was awarded the degree of Master of Science. His thesis was written on the Development of Tubercles on Leguminous Plants.

Mr. Holden was then called to Hastings, Michigan, to take charge of the city schools, to complete an unfinished term. He laid down this superintendency, after selecting his successor, to take up the broader work of County Superintendent of Schools in Benzie County, at the same time having charge of the department of Science in Benzonia College.

In each of these successive positions, Professor Holden exhibited those rare talents which have characterized his whole life work - limitless energy, untiring enthusiasm, and direct simplicity. These are the qualities that brought to his work at this early time, unqualified success, and will assure the success of any undertaking he may assume.

It was from this broad experience in primary and secondary school education that he was asked to become Assistant Professor of Soils at the University of Illinois. This offer came from Eugene Davenport, with whom Professor Holden had been associated in his student days and who was now Dean of Agriculture at Urbana. The calling of Professor Holden to the University of Illinois has been characterized as "the first step in the development of the Agricultural Department of that Institution," and the succeeding steps that have been taken were due in no small degree to the foresightedness, the broad conceptions, and the tireless energy of Professor Holden. He was instrumental in establishing throughout the state larger conceptions of Agriculture and broader views of agricultural education and of the College of Agriculture. All things considered, few men have done more in so short a time for the agriculture of Illinois than has Professor Holden.

One of the greatest sources of waste on the farm is that due to the deterioration of machinery through lack of proper care or failure to make the minor repair that, attended to, would have saved the instrument from serious damage. Professor Holden was the first man in the world to appreciate the need of instructing agricultural students in the art of dismantling, assembling and repairing every sort of farm implement. One of the first things he did after taking up his position at Illinois was to establish a separate department for the study of machinery. This department was called "The Farm Mechanics Department." Later when he came to Iowa he further carried out his ideas along this line and the superbly equipped Agricultural Engineering building--the first of its kind in the world--stands as a monument to his genius and one of the most far-reaching in its influence of his contribution to the educational system of American agriculture.

Professor Holden took up the study of the sugar beet industry shortly after arriving at the University of Illinois. Attacking the subject with the thoroughness characteristic of his every undertaking, he soon became known as an authority on the agricultural and economic side of the question. At

this time the Illinois Sugar Refining and Glucose Company offered him a salary of $4,000 a year and expenses. Professor Holden became Superintendent of their million dollar plant. He had charge of their 3,000 acres of sugar beets, and a third as many acres of corn; contracting for additional acreage and employing labor for the entire plant. Some ten thousand people, including farmers contracting acreage, were employed under one hundred foremen, sixteen head superintendents, and fifteen to twenty-five contract canvassers. Of the wages and payment for beets due this army of employees and patrons, more than a quarter million dollars was paid out annually over his signature. It is worthy of note that there was in all these transactions not a loss, nor a lawsuit.

His management of this company's affairs was attended with such success that Professor Holden received a large number of offers of enviable positions. He was offered the General Managership of the Detroit Sugar Company at $4,000; also of the Sugar Company at Freemont, Ohio, at $3,300; also the Superintendency of Farmers' Institutes of Illinois at $3,000. He declined each of these to take up the organization and management of Funk Bros. Seed Corn Company at $2,000 straight salary, and ten percent of the net profits. The estate of the Funks comprised twenty-five thousand acres, of which eight thousand were devoted to seed corn and four thousand to growing oats. Here he originated and perfected methods for testing, growing, breeding and improving corn.

Of his coming to Iowa the "Homestead" says: "Much against the wishes of his present employers, and at a great financial loss to himself, he now lays aside what is undoubtedly one of the best positions that has been filled by a college man in this country, to engage in the building up of Iowa's agriculture."

It is needless to speak of his work at the Iowa State College. It is familiar to everyone in touch with agriculture, and its fame has grown beyond the boundaries of the state to a reputation of international proportions. Much has been said of Professor Holden as a corn expert, and much has been written of his talks and the benefits accruing from them. But the "Prairie Farmer" in its issue of March 7, two years ago, sums up this corn work most tersely: "It is the most perfect piece of teaching of this kind ever witnessed."

And that is the key to it all. All this corn propaganda has been one of the most perfect as well as one of the most extensive pieces of teaching ever known. It was an advance step but only a step taken by the man whose life has been spent in bringing into practical reality his ideal: "Education should face toward <u>all</u> the people, and every man, no matter what his preparation is or his opportunities have been, should have the chance to learn the thing he needs to know."

By L. G. Michael,
Professor of Agricultural Chemistry.
Iowa State College, 1912.

Seedology Main Thing in Cornology and It Made This Cornologist Famous

PROF. PERRY GREELY HOLDEN.

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HONORABLE BERT COOPER

MARYVILLE STATE
NORMAL COLLEGE
MISSOURI

EIGHT YEARS MEMBER
OF STATE LEGISLATURE

"A GREAT FRIEND AND
A GREAT EDUCATOR"

— P. G. HOLDEN

The following is from a tribute to Perry G. Holden by the Honorable Bert Cooper, member of the Missouri State legislature and member of the Educational Department of the State Normal College at Maryville, Missouri, and a former County Superintendent of Schools.

VITALIZED EDUCATION

I was down on my knees on the floor peeking through the key hole, listening to a very small group of people who had locked themselves in a room at the high school building at Jefferson City, when the door suddenly opened from within and I was pushed down on the floor before I could recover my balance. Greatly to my embarrassment, Mr. Tom Walker, Rural School Supervisor in the office of the State Department of Education, stepped out and said, "What's the matter, Cooper?" I apologetically admitted that I was watching that class through the key hole. It was then that he remarked that they had a class in that room composed of fifteen county superintendents selected from the one hundred and fifteen in the state, in preparation to putting over a new idea in education. I asked why I was not selected. He did not explain but inquired if I would like to take the place of one of the superintendents who had been called away by sickness in the family. I had seen enough to convince me that I wanted to fill the place made vacant.

For the next four days with evening sessions, I attended the most unique and most interesting class I had ever had. That class, under the tutorage of Professor P. G. Holden, was taught to do things that were outlawed and forbidden in every rural school I had attended. Professor Holden even called threading a needle in the proper way, education. He actually desecrated the sacred program of the traditional school subjects by permitting the members in his class to tie rope knots in time of school and read bulletins and books in finding out how to do it. He had one student tell how he threaded the needle, and then told him that he had recited his English lesson. That educational outlaw dared to say that books were tools to help people do things they wanted and needed to do, instead of devices from which lessons were to be assigned. He even implied that activities that were interesting and useful might be called educational and that children might be given school grades for doing them well.

This pedagogical iconoclast dared to teach that there was as much culture in the study of a "beet root as there is in the study of a Greek root." He said "get your hands and your feet into the soil of Mother Earth for it is good for the soul." He had the State Superintendent of Schools, Uel W. Lamkin, and Tom Walker and Bill Oakerson, his able assistants in the office of the Department of Public Instruction, out in the corn fields collecting corn ear worms and sled runner stalks of corn. He had them taking gunny sacks and gathering the ears of corn on fifty hills with one stalk in a hill, fifty hills with two stalks in a hill, and fifty hills with three stalks in a hill to find out which yielded the most corn. This corn-gathering ordeal started over an argument in class as to whether it is better to plant one, two, or three kernels in a hill.

Professor Holden called this work Vitalized Agriculture, because the teaching in terms of the lives of the children in the country schools had to deal with agricultural things. The occasion for the above procedures was the Annual State Institute of County Superintendents meeting in Jefferson City in the summer of 1917. State Superintendent Uel W. Lamkin had secured for the program the services of Professor P. G. Holden, Director of Educational Work of the Agriculture Extension Department of the International Harvester Company of Chicago, who was also to teach one section of the Institute. I was not there for the morning session, but learned that Mr. Holden spoke in the morning before the entire group, presented his program of education in his usual dynamic and forceful way and "stole the whole show." None of the superintendents wanted to take the work in the other groups, but all wanted to be in Holden's group. This could not be, for the Institute was made up of classes or groups and an eminent educator had been selected as an instructor for each group or class. The Institute was to meet in a general

session for one hour, then break up into specialized groups for class instruction. After Mr. Holden had stampeded the group in the general session and nearly broken up the whole institute because everyone wanted to get in his class the management got their heads together and decided that this bunch of superintendents ought to have more sense than to go off on a tangent for a batch of fool stunts and activities like that. They needed to get down to some real educational work by getting under the instructional lectures of those eminent college men employed for the occasion. I cannot at the present time remember the name of a single one of the eminent gentlemen who served as instructors there except that of Professor Holden and his assistants.

It was decided that a maximum of fifteen county superintendents would be selected for the Holden class, where they would get intensive instruction, and that Mr. Holden would give a lesson at each general session for the entire group. When the groups met, however, it was found that the only way they could keep others out of the Holden class was to lock the door. That was the condition which prevailed when I broke into the class. I was then superintendent of the Nodaway County schools. I arrived in Jefferson City in the afternoon of the first day and my selection to fill the vacancy caused by one member of the original group being called home on account of sickness, marked the beginning of a work that has dominated my entire teaching career.

That meeting in Jefferson City marked Missouri's espousal of a philosophy of education which has persisted as a dominating factor in the schools through the administrations of three state superintendents and has crystallized itself in the present course of study based on activity units. It stresses teaching in terms of life and uses books as tools. The following quotations from the introduction of the course of study give some indication of its content:

"It is our belief that the trend is, and should be, toward more activity in education. The school has too long been a situation wherein the teacher talked, the child listened, read, recited, and forthwith forgot."

"Subject matter must be interspersed with and supplemented by activity to the end that pupils may have an opportunity for much first-hand experience, for systematic intellectual training and an opportunity for character development."

"Recent trends seem to have been leading away from the sacredness of the province of the various school subjects. Certain cardinal principles of education have been brought to the fore."

"In selecting and arranging the materials for the new courses of study, the psychological organization should prevail. The capacity to know, to do, to appreciate, and to think can be attained best through use of the psychological approach."

"It is usually safe to say that, other things being equal, that subject matter is preferable which relates itself in a comparatively definite way to the life of the student."

"A psychologically organized curriculum implies also a psychologically organized method of attack in the classroom. Usually the psychological approach in the presentation of subject matter implies three phases. One, the introducing of the student to the larger aspects of the subject so that he may make the general initial reactions of discovering what the subject or any aspect of it is about. The second aspect of the learning and therefore also of the teaching process is that of improvement. In this phase of the work, more of the finer details of the subject are presented, and the more subtle learning reactions are acquired."

"A Good Man has gone away and yet remains"

Charles M. Carroll

August 28, 1873 —— January 9, 1919

A great loss has been sustained in the agricultural world in the passing of Charles M. Carroll. He was for many years an active factor in the building up of constructive agriculture in the United States.

Few men in the agricultural world in the last decade have done more than he to stimulate and uplift the farmer and his family. It may be said of him, "a good man has gone away and yet remains," for his works will live after him.

Mr. Carroll's associates in the Agricultural Department of the International Harvester Company, of which he was Publicity Manager, have paid this tribute to him:

"To him no task was too hard, no difficulty too great. When anything had to be done, he did it. If the hours of the day were not sufficient to complete the work which duty imposed, there were always the long evening and the night in which to labor.

"He was a man of long vision, a leader of men, an organizer with few equals. Always he was loyal to duty, even to the point of self-sacrifice. His happiest moments were those in which he put forth all his energy and his thought and his efforts for the good of humanity. His boyhood and his young manhood were spent amid the mountains and the valleys of the West. There he had breathed the free air. There he had lived the free life. This life, this freedom, this comradeship with God's great outdoors were reflected in his every act, his every thought, and his hopes and his dreams.

"He lived amid the people he loved—the people of the fields and the hills and the villages—the great common people of America. Wherever men and women and children struggled with the hard problems of life, there his heart was. Always he yearned to help them.

"His sympathy was always with those who needed it; his helping hand was always extended to those who needed assistance. Often amid the surging crowds in the street he would pause to press a coin into the grimy hand of some ragged urchin, and laugh happily as the youngster would attempt to express his thanks.

"He loved children. To him, the brightest side of the world was inhabited by little people. Hundreds of children knew him by sight, scores of them did not even know his name; but every little face brightened when they saw him coming.

"Always he was cheerful—refreshing to those with whom he came in contact. The spirit of the boy ever bubbled out of the man.

"The educational matter and other literary material which was prepared by him or under his care, guidance, and attention, cannot fail to result in a constructive service to humanity that will live for many years to come.

"Thus has passed Charles M. Carroll, one of God's Noblemen."

—*Western Farmer.*

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INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
OF NEW JERSEY

MANUFACTURER OF THE
"CHAMPION" "DEERING" "McCORMICK" "MILWAUKEE" "PLANO"
"OSBORNE"
HARVESTERS AND OTHER LINES OF MACHINERY

ADDRESS CORRESPONDENCE TO
AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

HARVESTER BUILDING
CHICAGO.

INLAND EMPIRE CAMPAIGN

Dear Sir:

Will you kindly send us copies of the issue of your paper in which appear mention of the Alfalfa Campaign recently carried on in the Inland Empire, especially those containing editorial comment.

We desire to publish a histo_y of this great cam-- paign, in .hich event we will give you credit for the effective support given by you in making the campaign a success in your community.

Send all copies direct to Charles M. Carroll, Agricultural Extension Department, International Harvester Company of New Jersey, Chicago, Illinois, with bill if there is any charge for the same.

Respectfully yours,

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY of NEW JERSEY
Agricultural Extension Department
P. G. Holden, Director

CMC-MP

By C. M. Carroll

The Inland Empire Alfalfa Campaign

Conducted by the people of the Inland Empire in co-operation with Spokane Chamber of Commerce, the Agricultural Colleges, the Washington State Grange and Farmers' Union, the state leaders U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, the Educational Departments of Washington, Idaho, and Oregon, the Union Pacific Railway, the Great Northern Railway, the Oregon-Washington Railway & Navigation Company, the Northern Pacific Railway, the Idaho & Washington Northern Railway, the Federated Commercial Clubs of the Inland Empire, the Editorial Association of the Inland Empire, assisted by Professor P. G. Holden, director of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company of New Jersey, with a staff of twelve lecturers.

The Inland Empire campaign was conducted for a period of forty-one days, over 4,000 miles of railroad; 140 stops were made at railroad points; 960 lectures were made, nearly 600 of which were held at the homes of the people, on the farms; 86,000 people attended the meetings — most of them were farmers. The purpose of the campaign was to urge the necessity of adopting a diversified system of farming in the great wheat-growing region of the Palouse where a one-crop system is in general practice.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
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INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY of NEW JERSEY
Agricultural Extension Department
P. G. Holden, Director

CMC-MP

By C. M. Carroll

THE NORTHWEST MISSOURI
STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

May 9, 1944

UEL W. LAMKIN
PRESIDENT

Mr. Perry Holden
102 Angola
Belleville, Michigan

My dear Mr. Holden:

It has been a long time since I heard from you but it has not been a long time since I have thought of you.

A few weeks ago I had occasion to go to Clinton County. Mr. Bert Cooper went along with me, or rather I went with him. Before I talked in general terms, he spoke to the school boards of Clinton County in specific language. He took as his text some charts which were made as a result of your interest in Missouri education some twenty-six years ago. They are still good. Some of the conditions have been remedied but by and large there is much yet to do.

You remember that I was State Superintendent of Schools and in 1918 I issued my Annual Report, now twenty-six years old, to Floyd Reeves of the University of Chicago. Floyd Reeves is heading up a new study on rural education financed by one of the Boards and the University of Chicago. Prior to his present connection, he had been the personnel director of the Tennessee Valley Authority and later heading up the President's Committee to study and report on the service men and women returning from the war and from war industry. Reeves is justly proud of the fact that every recommendation he made has either been adopted or introduced into Congress. That shows what Reeves' standing is. When he got the copy of my old report which reproduced the charts that you had made and which carried some of the inspiration which you had given us, he answered that he did not know that such a fine progressive report was in existance, which was fine and progressive because of your inspiration and because of your contribution. This report stated, "The State Superintendent appreciated the advice of Dr. P. G. Holden, who has had wide experience in agricultural campaigns, in planning for this which would have been the greatest educational campaign in America."

Last summer I was in a group of teacher college presidents in Michigan. The Sloan Foundation was telling us of its work in trying to vitalize the work of public schools. It was not as good a plan and they did not do as good a job as you did when you were here.

Again, within the week, I had a letter from a man in Nebraska asking where Mr. Bert Cooper was. I am sure from what he wrote he wanted him to come to Nebraska for some instruction in vitalized agriculture of which you were the father.

All this is just to say that the good which you did in Missouri twenty-six years ago still lives on, that it has proven an inspiration for others, that it has formed the basis of more satisfactory and complete teaching,-and the more complete teaching will lead to better living.

When it comes to my own personal relations and my own personal feeling, that is another matter. I have had a wider experience than the average man. Yet I know of no-one who has impressed me more or who has had a better vision as to what schools, particularly country schools, needed than you have had. You have been a source of inspiration to everyone with whom you have come in contact and I am glad that I am one.

With all good wishes, I am

Very truly,

Uel W. Lamkin

UEL W. LAMKIN, President

THE NORTHWEST MISSOURI
STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

May 27, 1944

Dr. P. G. Holden
102 Algola
Belleville, Michigan

My dear Dr. Holden:

It is good to hear from you again. I do not know whether the mat which I enclose will suit your purpose or not. If it does not, drop me a note and I will send you a photograph.

I want the copy of the book when it is off the press. Nobody can tell when it will be. We are having a good deal of trouble getting the little printing done that we need to have done. I am sure you will have trouble and delay.

At any rate, I want you to know that our best wishes are always with you, that we think of you often, and that we wish you could come down and see us again.

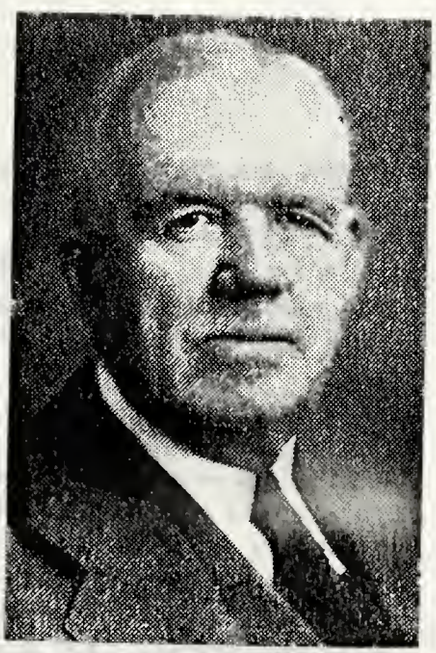
Sincerely yours,

Uel W. Lamkin

UEL W. LAMKIN, President

L:W

Enclosure



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Note to the Grandchildren

You asked me to tell you about some of the folks I have met and worked with. Here are two of them, Pres. Uel W. Lamkin and Prof. Bert Cooper. Their efforts to vitalize the teaching in the rural schools of Missouri was so successful that the Mo. plan was taken up by Utah where a campaign of 1200 meetings and short courses were put on throughout the state. A similar campaign was put on in South Dakota and in Oklahoma and other states. The movement was felt throughout the whole United States and even in foreign countries, such as Chili, Spain, England, Africa, and South America.

It will be well inside the facts when I say there were more than a thousand letters received in my office asking for information regarding this plan of vitalizing the rural schools by teaching in terms of the lives of the boys and girls.

The benefits of this work is not confined to the rural schools above but its influence has been felt throughout the whole educational system.

In the past the tendency has been to place the emphasis on books and subjects. Today educators and parents are coming to place the emphasis more on the boy and the girl and his home surroundings. We used to think that good order meant sitting in a seat, perfectly still with eyes pinned into a book - 3 long hours in the forenoon and 3 longer hours in the afternoon.

I am sure you will read with interest Prof. Cooper's fine tribute to Pres. Lamkin who twenty-five years ago started the movement for vitalized teaching in our schools.

Signed Grandpa

TEACHERS COLLEGE
Columbia University
New York 27

December 5, 1944

President Uel W. Lamkin
State Teachers College
Maryville, Missouri

My dear President Lamkin:

Thank you for sending me copies of the additional bulletins on the work in Agriculture and the Rotation plans used in the Missouri Schools. Both Dr. Harold Clark and I have read them with interest and profit. I was especially interested in your 1918 report on Better Country Schools for Missouri. "Visual education" and "adult education" are obviously not developments of the last decade.

Since you did not mark these to be returned for your files, I am wondering if they are extra copies and, if so, whether I may add them to my files. Unless I hear from you to the contrary, I'm going to presume that you can spare them.

Thanking you for your interest and with kindest personal regards and best wishes for the new year, that like so many things is "just around the corner," I am

Sincerely,

E. S. Evenden

TRIBUTE TO
UEL W. LAMKIN, PRESIDENT OF STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

BY

Prof. Bert Cooper

My first acquaintance with Uel W. Lamkin was in 1918 when he was State Superintendent of Schools in Missouri with a forward looking program for the rural schools of Missouri and the nation as a whole. With him a program is a stimulus to action. It is an obsession, a drive like hunger or thirst. Action is his credo. He can't rest or let anyone else rest around him until he gets the plan going.

In his urge to get his rural educational plan started he sought out that dynamo of human energy, the corn wizard of Iowa, P. G. Holden formerly of the Agriculture College at Ames. He had heard Holden speak at Chautanquas, and had watched him get the farmers and educators of Iowa to organize boys and girls clubs, to select and test seed corn and to improve their livestock. Uel Lamkin had seen Iowa increase its average yield of corn 5 bushels to the acre and send more boys and girls to college than ever before. He had seen Mr. McCormack of International Harvester Co., come to Iowa and get Mr. Holden and send him out to do for the country what he had done for Iowa. So it was not an accident but a deliberately planned act, that Uel Lamkin invited P. G. Holden to come to Missouri to help him put the rural schools on a higher plane of efficiency and raise the rank of Missouri from 33rd in education in U. S. This act was typical of Uel Lamkin's administrative movements. Prof. Holden accepted the invitation on the condition that Lamkin, as State Superintendent, of schools would release country superintendents and rural teachers from the "red tape" of requiring their rural children to take examinations on textbook facts exclusively. This condition was not hard for Uel Lamkin to meet for it is his administrative delight to break all precidents that get in the way of progress. It was at that time that P. G. Holden and Uel Lamkin started the Vitalized Agriculture plan for rural education in Missouri. It was a plan for integrating the work of the school subjects with the child's everyday living experiences. It was then that integrated teaching was made a reality and actually put into successful operation. The integrated unit in a life situation is the goal of all forward looking programs for rural education in the United States today. The Sloan Foundation experiment in the South is an effort to extend the movement started and so well promoted twenty years ago by P. G. Holden and Uel W. Lamkin in Missouri.

Another characteristic of Uel W. Lamkin is his bull dog tenacity in holding to a principle in which he believes regardless of what others think or say. It is this trait that has enabled him to bring about many reforms in education for his generation.

In 1940 Uel Lamkin, President of the Northwest Missouri State Teachers College at Maryville, advocated changing the name and broadening the function of teachers colleges in Missouri. It was bitterly opposed by his faculty, Chamberof Commerce and other organizations of his local town and the state. The General Assembly refused to consider his bill. He still persisted and two years later got the bill introduced into the General Assembly but it was defeated. Now after four years the plan championed by Lamkin alone, is now advocated by large organizations of teachers throughout the state and by leading educators of other states. The plan will likely be made a law in Missouri

by the General Assembly which will meet next month. Mr. Lamkin always seems to be at his best when an emergency arises. He refuses to recognize defeat but meets every issue head on.

As an administrator, Mr. Lamkin is quick and firm in making decisions. He selects a person for a job and backs him in his efforts but holds him responsible for results.

In more than 20 years the writer has served as a faculty member in the institution of which Mr. Lamkin is president, he has never known of an employee being dismissed for disagreeing with the president on personal matters. Those who have been dismissed went because the president felt the college would be better served by discontinuing their services.

It was in the spring of 1921 that P. G. Holden stopped at Maryville to visit a friend on his way to his office in Chicago from a series of speaking engagements in the middle west. He was called into conference by a few influential business men of Maryville and asked to suggest a man with leadership, executive ability, and sterling character, who would take over the presidency of the college, a position which was open. Holden immediately said, "Uel W. Lamkin, if you can get him." He was at that time Director of the Federal Board for Vocational Education in Washington D. C. When it was mentioned that the salary paid the teachers' college presidents in Missouri was so much less than the salary paid Lamkin at Washington, that he might not be interested in the change. Two members of the group present said they would take it upon themselves to raise the money through the Chamber of Commerce, to make up the difference in salary. One man present was designated to contact Lamkin. A prompt reply stated he would not be interested in the position if any of his salary were to be raised by donation. He said the question was not what is the salary but what are the possibilities for developing a great college? Thus it was that the college sought the man and Mr. Lamkin came to Maryville in the summer of 1921.

At that time the college had only 238 students all told. There was on the campus one building and a power house for heating it. The growth of the college has been phenominal; its curriculum has been expanded and its usefulness extended to many countries through out the world, whose students come to Maryville. Twelve buildings now grace the campus besides the barns and dairy building on the college farm.

"Who's Who" has among other things, the following to say concerning Uel W. Lamkin:

Lamkin, Uel Walter, educator. Born in California, Missouri, January 18, 1877. Graduated at the Clinton Academy in 1893 and became a student of the University of Missouri: married Mary Cabel Dickinson on June 9, 1909 at Clinton, Missouri. He became principal of Washington High School in Clinton. He served as chief clerk and high school inspector in the State Department of Education 1909-1915. He was State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Missouri 1916-1918 and director of Federal Board for Vocational Education 1920-1921. He has been president of the Northwest Missouri State Teachers College since 1921. He was president of The National Educational Association 1928-1929 and was Secretary General of World Federation of Educational Associations 1935-1941.

COOPERATIVE EXTENSION WORK
IN
AGRICULTURE AND HOME ECONOMICS
STATE OF IOWA

Iowa State College of Agriculture and U. S. Department of Agriculture, Cooperating

Extension Service
County Agent Work

Ames, Iowa
February 17, 1941

Professor P. G. Holden,
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Friend:

When your letter of last April came I delayed replying thinking that I would get down to Shenandoah at an early date to look up the newspaper accounts of your early visits to Page County and my first acquaintance with you. I think perhaps the account of the visit of the "seed corn special" may rank along with your experiences, such as, "sleeping out all night in a snow storm in northern Michigan" or spending "a cold night on the mountain side in Idaho." That visit to Page County, it seems to me, was so typical of your many other experiences in extension work as it reveals somewhat vividely your very skilful approach in dealing with situations and personalities.

The impress of your personality and philosophy of life is still potent in extension and in other phases of agricultural education. The methods of procedure which you demonstrated in teaching and in organization are as patent today as they were when you were teaching in Iowa. Somehow, the "saving of souls" philosophy still prevails as an underlying motive in extension. No one with whom I have ever been associated has had so great an influence on my outlook on life and interest in education and organization as related to agriculture. In my most pleasant association with you I have often been reminded of these words by Emerson, "He who has greater soul than I masters me though he moves not a finger; round him must I revolve by the gravitation of his spirits."

Yes and I recall many of those more commonplace experiences such as where you rounded up the extension force to reconstruct a silo that had blown down over at the cattle barn; field trips to ascertain whether the flow of air was in or out of a tile drain; the quiz sessions to stimulate our powers of observation; the weekly pep sessions where "greenhorns" were given their say along with the extension veterans; camping out on the side-hill on the State Fair Grounds; and your campaign for Governor where you talked sense and agriculture instead of politics, and thereby worried some of your political backers; and many other similar experiences too numerous to mention.

I am looking forward to another good visit with you sometime reasonably soon. We shall always remember your brief visit in our home some years ago. Mrs. McDonald and our two daughters join me in extending greeting and best regards.

Sincerely yours,

Murl McDonald

Assistant Director

MM:CLD

FOREST CRISSEY

The following was taken from an article by Forrest Crissey in the Saturday Evening Post of August 23, 1913. Forrest Crissey is one of those very interesting men that I want to tell you grandchildren more about some time, but if you will look in "Who is Who in America" you will see that he is a special feature writer for the Saturday Evening Post, and has been since 1900. He wrote the Biography of President Legge, of The International Harvester Company, is the author of "The Country Boy," "Poems in Thompson's Woods," "Where Opportunity Knocks Twice," and many others.

The Agricultural Extension Department of the Harvester Company was conducting alfalfa campaigns throughout America. It happened that we were putting on one of these campaigns in Kane and adjoining counties in Illinois where Forrest Crissey lives. This method of taking education direct to the people interested Mr. Crissey very much, so he asked to come with us and see how it was done. He pressed me repeatedly to know how I came to be interested in this method of education. I told him as best I could how I became interested in the Travelling Teacher method.

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Mr. Holden's Study of Corn

Few educators in America are closer to farm conditions and to the future farmers that are now carrying their lunch pails to the district schools of this country than is Professor P. G. Holden, formerly at the University of Iowa at Ames. He was country-born and has kept close to the farm and the "little red schoolhouse" throughout the whole of his career. He worked his way through the Michigan Agricultural College by teaching in district schools for nine terms; later he was elected county superintendent of schools for his home county, and in all of the more important positions he has since filled he has never lost his intimate touch with the farm home and the children of that home. If any American educator, who has achieved the title of Professor, is entitled to be considered the spokesman of the country school, that man is undoubtedly Professor Holden.

"Real education," declares Professor Holden, "is teaching the boy in the terms of his own life. You never really reach him until you do this. There is something in the home environment of every boy that holds the possibility of awakening his sleeping faculties to action--not one thing generally, but many. And these things are almost invariably connected with practical work of some sort, usually with the activities of the life going on about him outside of the school. Boys and girls are interested in doing things, not in the abstract speculations with which the textbooks are so largely filled.

"Long before I knew of the travelling teacher system in many European countries I saw the force of the principle on which that system is founded. In fact my convictions on this subject forced me into becoming a travelling or extension teacher.

"I was then teaching a little district school in Michigan and was about as unsuccessful as the average country school-teacher. A few of my pupils seemed to show an almost human interest in their studies, but with most of them study was merely a matter of going through the motions. When it finally dawned upon me that perhaps this deadly indifference was quite as much the fault of the system, the textbooks and the teacher as the fault of the pupils, I determined to see if I couldn't find out what the boys were really interested in and so meet them on their own ground.

"'Boys,' I said to them, 'about the biggest thing in this country around here is corn. When anything threatens the corn crop you can read it in your father's face. And when a big crop of corn is harvested you begin to count

on a fat Christmas and other good things at home. Now it seems to me that we ought to look into anything as important to all our homes as corn and see what we can learn about it. Perhaps we could find something that might help your fathers to get a larger and surer crop. And because common sense teaches us that to get a good crop we must have good seed, let's have a little seed show of our own, right here in school. I'd like to have every boy ask his father to pick out the best ear of corn grown in his field. Then we will get them all together and talk it over.'

"The instant this proposal was made I saw a new light appear in the face of Dick, the dullest boy in school. He seemed to awaken suddenly. Book lessons were remote and unreal to him, but corn was tangible and interesting. Every boy brought an ear of corn, selected as being the best that the home farm had produced. It was the liveliest day that school-house had ever seen. The dull boy was fairly tingling with interest. I judged those ears as carefully as I ever judged any corn later in life at any national corn show. The grading of each ear was explained in detail and discussed until every boy agreed that the decision was fair. To my great regret the awakened Dick had brought the poorest ear of all, and was more abashed over this failure than he had ever been when he flunked in reading, writing or arithmetic.

"For seventeen years that school had not been visited by a parent or patron excepting on state occasions. But the next morning I had two callers. The first was Dick's father. He bolted in without knocking.

"'Say,' he exclaimed by way of introduction, 'Dick says my ear's the poorest of any. I don't believe it!'

"We laid out all the corn on my desk and I asked Dick to pick out his ear. He did so in a sheepish, shamefaced way.

"'Well,' commented the father, 'it was kind of dark when I picked it out. I know I've got better corn in the crib than that!'

"Then we had a corn talk in which Dick spoke more words than had passed his lips in the classroom before. He had found himself--and, what is more, I had found him and his father too!"

The Education That Counts

"From that moment I had the key to the situation. We improvised a very simple corn tester, and the results of the test were awaited with keener interest by every one in the school than had been any examination ever held in that schoolhouse. When the germinating period was finished, the boys were given a taste of a new kind of arithmetic--in fact they didn't know that it was arithmetic. First we made a test to compute the percentage of germination, and then figured the loss from poor germination as compared with the tests of the best seed corn in the state. Then we extended this line of figuring to the entire corn crop of the township. The boys were open-mouthed at the results, and every one of them went home and demonstrated to his father how much he was losing on his corn crop every year by the planting of inferior seed. There were corn conferences in every household, and the final result was not only a great stride in the educational work in that school district, but a decided improvement in the corn crop owing to the better selection of seed corn and the testing of nearly all seed used in the district.

"I think the effect of our seed-corn experiment in the classroom was as great upon myself as it was upon Dick, although he was transformed from the dullest boy in the school into one of the most earnest and interested of pupils. As for myself, the disclosures of that experiment amounted to something like a revelation. That experience gave me a jolt that influenced my whole career. Instead of burying myself in books I studied the boys of my district and spent every available hour of my time in their homes or working with them in the fields and barns, finding out in what they were interested. From these researches I framed the work in the classroom and made a consistent attempt to hook up all the lessons with the actual life of the pupils.

"That experience contains the whole philosophy of the European system of carrying the education of the farm boy and the farm girl straight to the field and to the kitchen. In a pedagogical sense it is undoubtedly the soundest system in existence, the most vital and the most practical. Even in the ordinary country school of America a high percentage of the teaching is unrelated to the actual life--the home conditions--of the pupils. Of course there is a reason for all this.

"Probably no person had so great influence in fixing the characteristics of the common-school system as did Horace Mann. When he exerted that influence he saw that the country was short on the kind of education needed to equip men for the professions. Consequently he provided for that need. Instead of readjusting our educational machinery after that need was met, we have kept driving steadily forward in the same direction, until the whole logic of the situation has been changed and the matter of our academic education has been carried almost to absurdity.

"Now we are facing a revision in our educational system that is bound to be revolutionary. Once I heard the president of a fresh-water college declare that the mission of his institution was to turn out one great man--a great statesman, a great scientist, a great preacher or leader of men. That is the old conception of education, the ideal that is being pushed into the background by the pressure of the practical needs of a great nation of common people. The new education will not bother itself about keeping up the visible supply of greatness, but it will aim to teach every young man and young woman according to his or her needs.

The mistress of a little Iowa school, who had heard Professor Holden talk for a kind of teaching that would "meet the boys and girls of the farm on their own ground and do something for those that cannot go to college," determined to see for herself if there was anything in this theory of teaching farm boys "in the terms of their own everyday lives." As her district was in a dairy community she learned how to test milk and determine its percentage of butterfat. Then she asked each of the older boys in the school how many pounds of milk the best cow in the home dairy yielded each day.

"We've got one," proudly declared one pupil, "that gives twenty-eight quarts--anyhow, she did when she was fresh. I don't s'pose there's a better cow than old Brindle in this township."

"But don't you weigh the milk so that you know what each cow is really giving? innocently asked the teacher.

"Naw!" was the disgusted response. "We keep too many cows to fool with any fussing like that."

"Jim's alus blowing about their Brindle," spoke up the son of a school trustee; "but we've got a new cow that don't need to take anything from any cow in this county. Pa says she's a full-blood Holstein."

"Well," laughed the teacher, "neither of you knows how much milk his cow gives in actual quantity--and if he did that wouldn't tell which is the better cow. This milk is bought by the creamery and made into butter. Suppose that Tom's cow gave thirty quarts a day but that the milk was not rich enough to make a pound of butter, would the creamery make any money buying that kind of milk?"

"I dunno 'bout that," was the answer. "So long as they take it at the creamery an' don't kick, I guess it's all right."

"Brindle's milk is rich," retorted Jim. "It's almost as yellow as cream."

The Testing of Brindle

"In all the tests it's the quantity of butterfat produced that counts in scoring a dairy cow. What do you say to this plan: Each of you big boys is to select what he considers the best cow in his dairy, weigh her milk each time, and every Monday bring a sample of her milk here for testing. How many of you want to do this?"

Every hand was raised. The milk tests injected into that school a spirit of spontaneous interest that it had never known before. The work of the arithmetic classes was centered on the local milk records, and no example in percentage given in the textbook had ever inspired the eager attention that was given to the problem of figuring the percentages of butterfat in the various tests. This teacher discovered that she had a live school and that the big boys were no longer difficult to handle.

Some months later the father of Jim met the man whose words had inspired this experiment and made a confession.

"When my boy said, 'Teacher's going to have a milk test at school, I laughed and said it was poppycock. But if the rest of the boys were going into it I didn't want him to show the white feather. I wasn't ashamed of my dairy. Now Jim's got a temper, an' his worst fault as a milker had always been that he'd whale any cow that didn't stand still for him. The cow that he was testing was a little nervous, an' one night I came into the barn just in time to see her give him a kick that would have knocked my disposition into a cocked hat, milk or no milk! I expected to see him go at her with the milking stool and lay it on where she'd feel it most. You could have pushed me over when he got up quietly, talked soft to her, and began milking again as if nothing had happened.

"Then it had always been his job to water the cows. There's a stream in the little pasture, and he was expected to drive the cows to it night and morning. He generally went through the motions, but it took a lot of watching to see that he didn't slight this part of the performance. He'd rush them through their drinks as if he was afraid they'd founder themselves. You know how boys are when they're just going through the motions with something they're not interested in? But after the teacher started that milk weighing and testing business the rush at the creek was all over. That cow--and all the others with her--were fairly teased to drink. They were tempted with salt and given an extra chance at the water.

"That wasn't all. He began to study into the feed question, and finally asked me to buy some stuff that he thought would make more milk and increase the butterfat. I bought it, just to humor him, but only enough for the cow that he was testing. When I saw what it did for her you better believe the rest of 'em had the same ration too! That teacher certainly got Jim going, and he wound me up. I wouldn't take a lot of money for what it's done for us. He's interested in his school now and interested in the work at home. And the fathers of the other boys tell me about the same story. That teacher certainly started something. She'd have a hard time getting away from this district. Why she's got every one of us interested, old and young, and we've got the liveliest school district in the whole country."

Country-Life Leaders

Undoubtedly the closest American parallel to the European system is the county demonstrator or agricultural expert. He pays a personal visit to all farms where his aid is asked. If the boy of the farm is present when the demonstrator calls, he is free to absorb all the crumbs of instruction he can catch. But with several hundred farms to visit in the course of the cropping season, the county demonstrator can hit only the high spots, and at that his talk is aimed to meet the understanding of the father, not of the boy. All the direct instruction that the county expert can give the boys of his territory is amply covered by the old phrase, "a lick and a promise." He will, if he is greatly in earnest in his efforts, do all the work possible with the schoolteachers of his county and inspire them to individual work with their pupils. But at best he can only scratch the surface, so far as reaching and arousing the farm boy is concerned.

Here and there throughout the country, however, the common schools are showing that the principle of education involved in the European system is

taking root and producing what the farmer would call a volunteer crop. Cook County, Illinois, which contains the second largest city in America, is a case in point. Hereafter this Metropolitan County will have five country-life leaders. Each must live in the district that he serves and must be on the job twelve months in the year.

When the country schools of the county are in session the work of the country-life leader will be mainly in the schools; but during the vacation periods he is expected to spend as much time as possible in the fields and farm homes of the pupils. As each leader will have the agricultural welfare of 25 schools to look after, it is a foregone conclusion that his individual contact with the pupils in their own home surroundings will be limited. To a large extent the work of the country-life leader must be that of inspiring the teachers to a realization of the power to arouse and hold their pupils that is concealed in this new line of teaching. He is the missionary bishop of his diocese, whose largest task is to inspire, instruct and direct the teacher-missionaries under him. The major part of the pastoral calls and the hand-to-hand work must be left to them. However, it is no part of the plan of County Superintendent Tobin or of Assistant Superintendent Calley to permit the country-life leaders to do "too much work at the top and too little at the bottom." For its effect upon himself, quite as much as for its effect upon the pupils, each leader will be required to have a generous amount of contact with the pupils, their parents and the home fields.

When Superintendent Tobin found that Miss Agnes Ryan, of the Morton Grove District, had revolutionized the spirit of her school by introducing a seed-corn test, he began to look about for other teachers who showed the same symptoms of initiative, the same sympathy with the every-day life of their pupils and the same capacity to understand country conditions. Six teachers who seem to possess these qualifications were selected and told to go to Professor Holden for a talk on how to "get next to the boys and girls of the farm." These teachers returned from their conference equipped with a fresh enthusiasm, with a wider view of the possibilities of this new kind of teaching, with a firmer faith in its results, and with an outfit of the tools needed for the work.

The results accomplished by these teachers have been so notable as to make the country-life movement a part of Cook County's educational system, and to put upon the payroll the five country-life leaders who are charged with the responsibility of pioneering the movement.

In one district alone the pupils have tested more than 2,000 ears of seed-corn in school and perhaps an equal number in their homes. This is district #146, about two miles out from the suburban village of LaGrange. Miss Mae Foran, a teacher of this school, says that 50% of the corn planted in her district has been tested by the pupils. This work was begun April 8th and continued until the last week of May.

In the opinion of Miss Foran, these afternoons were the most valuable of the entire school year, and have done more to connect the schools with the realities of the every-day life of her pupils and their parents than have all their other studies. While the fact that the corn crop in that district will be greatly increased--probably by 25%--is interesting and significant, Miss Foran regards this as merely an incidental benefit.

Scientific Corn Testing

The effect of the corn test and the whole country-life movement upon the spirit of the school is illustrated by an experience told by a farmer living just outside the Cook County line. In driving to market he was obliged to pass one of the schools in which this work was in progress. The schoolroom was buzzing like a bee-hive. The sound was so unlike the familiar droning that he stopped his horse and looked inside. The pupils were crowded about the teacher, and the whole scene resembled the distribution of ice cream at a Sunday-School picnic.

"I saw," says this farmer, "that there was something doing out of the ordinary, something that really interested every pupil in the school. It was the liveliest schoolroom I had ever seen and I wanted to find out the reason why. So I knocked and explained to the teacher the cause of my call. Well, I stayed until school was dismissed and forgot all about my errand at the store. I didn't blame the pupils for being interested, and when I returned home that night I told my boy all about it. He begged to be taken to this school, and I took him there the next afternoon. It almost broke his heart when the teacher told him that as he lived outside the county she could not let him into the corn game. That night, as he told me about it, his lips quivered a little and he said, "Gee, Pa, I wish they'd lemme go to that school."

"I never heard a boy talk that way about any country school before, and I never expected to hear it either. When you can get a boy to feel that way about going to a district school, the thing at the bottom of his enthusiasm is worth while."

In some of the schools the "rag-baby" testing cloth is used, but as a rule the pupils prefer a germination box with sawdust. Where this method is used the boys of the school build the boxes and the girls mark out the diagrams on the cloth that covers the sawdust. These diagrams identify the kernels with the ear from which they came. All of the six teachers who have done this pioneer work have found the girls of their schools as much interested in the country-life lessons of the actual corn and seed testing as the boys.

Professor Holden has been upsetting many of the traditions and time-honored methods through his Extension Department at Ames, Iowa,and now with the Harvester Company, by holding short course schools of instruction among the people everywhere. It is certain that no one in America has rendered greater and more lasting service to education and to humanity than has Professor Holden. He does not go out theorizing and arguing. He simply puts his ideas into practice by doing the thing himself. He does just that--and he does more,--he interests, enthuses, and inspires everyone.

P. G. HOLDEN

Professor P. G. Holden
Whitehall, Michigan

Dear Professor Holden:

You ask about me. Well, I was born June 27, 1878, on a farm near Payson, in Adams County, about 15 miles from Quincy, Illinois. I was valedictorian in high school. At the University I won the Hazelton gold medal for the best trained freshman in military, and I was on the University rifle team. This last accomplishment was easy because my favorite amusement as a boy was to pick the sparrows off the top of the barn with the rifle. In the University I was valedictorian of the class of 1900.

As you will recall, during my student days I worked considerably for you in your soil laboratory and seed testing laboratory and on the College farm. I remember that during my junior year I earned about $125 that way at 15 cents an hour.

After graduation I farmed five years at home with father. In 1905 I heard about your seed corn testing train in eastern Iowa. I took the train from Quincy and met your train at Tipton, as I recall it, and spent a day with you learning how to test seed corn. M. L. Mosher, who is here in the Agricultural Economics Department, was with you that day and so was M. L. Wilson who now is in the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C. As a result of that trip I went home and tested seed corn for one field which made 100 bushels to the acre that year. It was the best crop of corn ever grown on the farm.

The day I spent with you on the seed corn train in Iowa was very helpful. I remember so well one statement you made at every stop. You said that a barren corn stalk is one which has been "foolin' around all summer doin' nothin'!" I could see that this sentence made a hit with farmers. You told me during the day, and I could see for myself, that you did not use any high-pressure oratory on them, but talked in a free, conversational but positive way. In my extension work I have tried to follow your example.

I certainly appreciate the good suggestions I gained from you that day in Iowa and the inspiration and teaching which you gave to all of us boys when we were in college.

In my experience you seem to have been the original agricultural extension man. When I was a student you were gone a great deal on what really were extension trips.

All of us students back 40 to 44 years ago remember you as a very helpful and inspiring leader. You encouraged us to be energetic, honest, dependable, and to help encourage other farmers to do as well as they could.

With kind personal regards, I am

Yours very truly,

E. J. Robbins
Livestock Extension Specialist

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Portrait by Robert W. Grafton

Nellie Kedzie Jones

APOSTLE OF BETTER HOMES
OTHER'S WORK IN THE HOMES OF AMERICA

C. McCormick
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EMINENT PUBLIC SERVICE

Dr. A. E. Winship in Journal of Education, Boston

THE International Harvester Company's educational activities are among the most intelligent of all official or other efforts for aggressively progressive education in school and out, for the betterment of the common people, especially of those in rural communities.

"If there be any purpose other than altruistic, it is one which will benefit all American business interests, for every line of business from the harness maker to the automobile manufacturer, from the trainman to the promoter, from the street sweeper to the baker, from the corner grocer to the breakfast food dealer, from the postman to the expressman, from the maker of wheelbarrows to the aviator, from the seedsman to the millwright, from the swineherd and shepherd to the packer of pork and beef, will be advantaged by the increased prosperity that comes from diversifying crops, improving soil, heightening seed efficiency, eliminating mongrel stock on farm and range, and waging successful warfare against the boll weevil, cattle tick, and other pests that destroy crops and make animal industry hazardous.

"Beyond all their campaigns for soil improvement, crop increase and stock breeding, fully one-half or all the activities of Professor P. G. Holden and his army of expert talent is devoted to the advancement of the health and home comfort for the farmer, his wife, his children, house servants and farm help.

"We have personally followed Professor Holden and his associates in their field campaigns, in their highly efficient literature which has set a new pace for the issue of public documents, in their lecture charts and outlines which are unparalleled as aids to teachers and other community workers, and in their lantern slides which they furnish to schools and field agents, and we have never known any other agency so wide in its scope of service, so complete in its equipment, so prompt in its response to requests for aid.

"One must be lost to every sense of appreciation who can know of the vast expenditure for this extensive work and still entertain any suspicion as to the motives of those responsible for the materialization of the greatest vision we have ever known of rural community needs."

In Appreciation
of
Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones
on the occasion of the presentation of
Her Portrait
to
The College of Agriculture
University of Wisconsin
by
Her Friends

Tripp Commons . Memorial Union
University of Wisconsin
Monday, January the Twenty-Ninth
Nineteen hundred and Thirty-Four

Portrait by Robert W. Grafton

Nellie Kedzie Jones

APOSTLE OF BETTER HOMES
GLORIFIED MOTHER'S WORK IN THE HOMES OF AMERICA

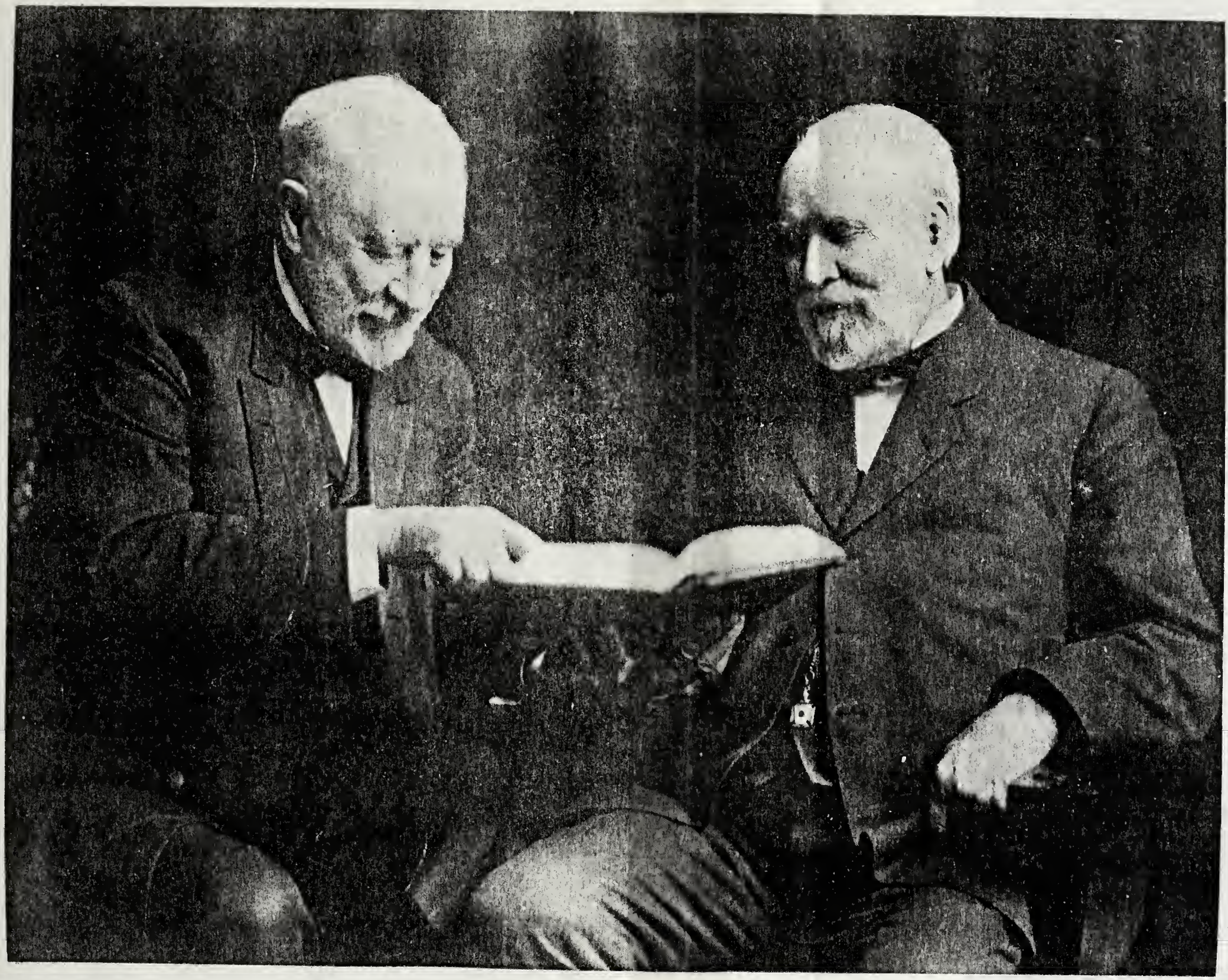
VIRGINIA
SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS

The Governor of Virginia
invites you to be present
at the unveiling of the bust of
Cyrus H. McCormick
Tuesday afternoon, April the eighteenth
nineteen hundred and thirty-three
at a quarter after three o'clock
Old Hall House of Delegates
Capitol Building
Richmond, Virginia

Oration by
Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines

Donors - Children of Cyrus H. McCormick
Sculptor - Adolph Alexander Weinman

RECEPTION BY GOVERNOR, DESCENDANTS OF CYRUS H. MC CORMICK, ORATOR, DONORS AND SCULPTOR WILL FOLLOW IMMEDIATELY IN THE ROTUNDA



- IOWA -

UNCLE HENRY WALLACE, EDITOR "WALLACE'S FARMER"
"TAMA JIM" WILSON, U.S. SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE
FOR 16 YEARS

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE
HENRY C. WALLACE
UNDER HARDING

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MY FRIEND
JOHN WALLACE
SON UNCLE HENRY WALLACE

OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT
WASHINGTON

January 14, 1943

Mr. Perry G. Holden
Belleville, Michigan

Dear Mr. Holden:

My uncle John writes me that he had a nice letter from you recently, and therefore I am sending you a photograph which I thought might call to mind a certain May morning at our house back in 1903.

Sincerely yours,

H A Wallace

H. A. Wallace

Mr. Henry A.
Vice Preside
Washington,

My Dear Frie

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Belleville Michigan,

February 4, 1943

Mr. Henry A. Wallace,

Vice President of the United States

Washington, D. C.

My Dear Friend Wallace:-

I was greatly surprised and deeply gratified to receive your letter and the fine portrait of yourself.

I am sure you will not object to my using the portrait along with those of your grandfather, father, and your Uncle John in a story I am preparing for my grandchildren and others, under the title "Some Pioneers Whom I Have Known and Loved."

Uncle Henry, as we always called him, was a great inspiration to me. He was my ideal of a great man.

I have had a great deal of satisfaction in following your career and so it was with a great deal of pleasure that I received your photograph.

Sincerely yours,

P. G. Holden

Perry G. Holden

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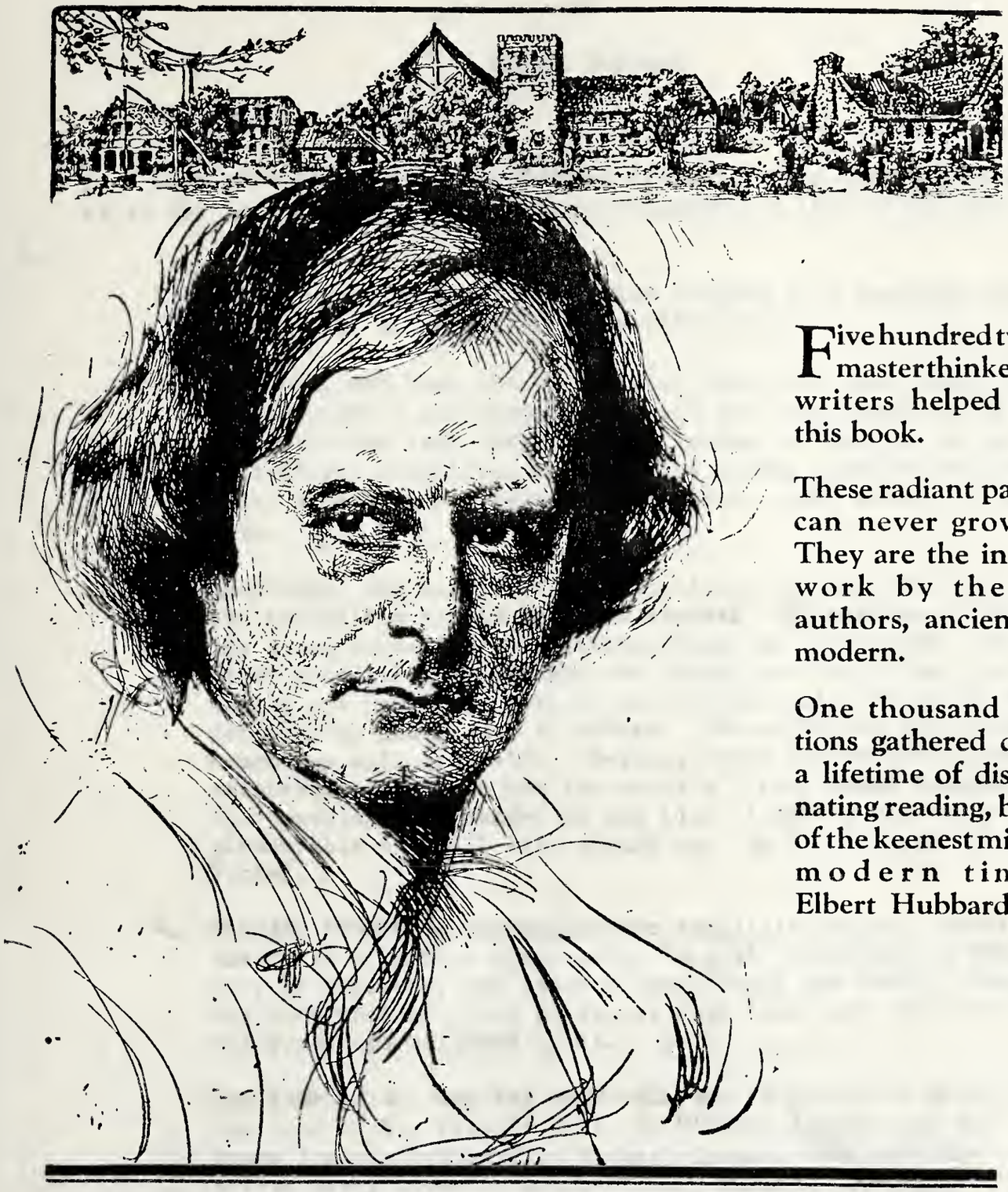


Five hundred twenty master thinkers and writers helped make this book.

These radiant passages can never grow old. They are the inspired work by the best authors, ancient and modern.

One thousand selections gathered during a lifetime of discriminating reading, by one of the keenest minds of modern times--Elbert Hubbard.

ELBERT HUBBARD

TWENTY WORLD-MAKERS

BY

Elbert Hubbard

In a previous article Mr. Hubbard dissented from Andrew Carnegie as to the twenty greatest men, and now furnishes a list of his own.

1. MOSES, who formulated a religion founded on a sanitary common sense code, and fused religion with life.

2. PERICLES, who took the treasure of Delos - a fund raised for war purposes - and used it to build the most beautiful city the world has ever seen. The influence of Pericles in architecture, sculpture, oratory, the drama, physical culture, still endures and animates and inspires every worker in the arts.

3. ARISTOTLE, the world's first scientist, to whom very much of our scientific terminology now traces: the man who organized the first herbarium, the first geological collection, the first zoological garden and who taught the world that health, sanity and happiness were to be obtained only through an understanding and a love of nature. The world has not nearly caught up with Aristotle. Besides being the world's first scientist, Aristotle was the world's first school teacher. His teaching was founded on the idea of making all study pleasurable - as all life should be. He led the way for Frobel.

4. MICHAEL ANGELO, a workingman who sanctified manual labor: the first of modern architests: a poet, a painter, a sculptor, an engineer, who lived a long, happy and useful life. Millions upon millions of simple folk look upon his work today and are uplifted by it.

   The dome of the capitol at Washington is patterned after the dome of St. Peter's built by Michael Angelo, and all domes trace a pedigree to Michael Angelo. His work inspires every lover of art and every builder who strives for the ideal.

5. COLUMBUS, who gave the world a continent, even though he died in chains.

6. THOMAS JEFFERSON, who taught the principles of a republican form of government, founded out public school system, which he designed should be based on the honor system; who introduced Greek architecture into America; a man singularly patient, creative, loving, generous, and with whom the

6. THOMAS JEFFERSON - (continued) -

world has not yet nearly caught up. The only Democrat the world has ever seen.

7. CHARLES DARWIN, discoverer and teacher of evolution, who has changed the complexion of every orthodox religious sect.

8. FRANKLIN, discoverer, inventor, business man, financier, diplomat, philanthropist.

9. LINCOLN, the statesman.

10. EDISON, applier of electricity and common sense.

11. WATT, practical inventor of the steam engine.

12. GUTENBERG, who invented printing.

13. BELL, the first inventor of the telephone.

14. ARKWRIGHT, inventor of cotton spinning machinery.

15. HARGREAVES, inventor of the spinning jenny.

16. STEPHENSON, inventor of the locomotive.

17. PERRY G. HOLDEN, who through the selection of seed corn, has shown the world how to double its productive wealth per acre.

18. GEORGE WESTINGHOUSE, inventor of over fifteen hundred electric and mechanical appliances.

19. FREDERICK FROBEL, through whose teaching corporal punishment has been abandoned, and who gave the world a new system of education.

20. ADAM SMITH, author of "The Wealth of Nations," the first book that treats economics as a science.

All of these twenty men I have named exerted a positive beneficial influence upon mankind, which grows in extent as the years pass. They were world factors - epoch launchers - and can well be called the twenty men who were world-makers.

CORN CLUBS

By

Elbert Hubbard

The idea of the "Corn Club" had its rise in the State of Iowa. It grew out of the seed-corn crusade of Professor Perry G. Holden, of Ames, Iowa, who gave to the world a tremendous legacy when he called attention to the fact that like begets like in the world of corn as well as in other departments of Nature.

Holden's business is to breed corn of the highest possible efficiency. He has made two ears of corn grow where there was only one before.

In Nineteen Hundred Four, Professor Holden instituted and conducted the first railway-train for carrying instruction to farmers. He made the State and the railroads partners of the farmer.

Through the selection of seed-corn he has increased the productive wealth of the State of Iowa fully thirty percent every year during the past five years - and would have doubled it had all the farmers followed his advice. Professor Holden planted selected seedcorn side by side with regular run-of-ear, such as the farmers had formerly used, and showed results. But alas, even then, there were many farmers who took no stock in the wonderful results achieved. They would not believe even when they saw it, many of them simply stroking their whiskers, declaring with a chuckle, "There ain't no such animal."

Then it was that Professor Holden and some of his colleagues took up the idea of interesting boys in the possibilities of scientific agriculture. To this end they offered prizes for the best acre of corn raised by a boy not over twelve years old. It was a plan of teaching by indirection. The boy became a scientist without knowing it.

A short, simple circular was printed giving the particulars of the contest, and instructions. Any boy who wanted to enter was allowed to do so with the approval of his parents.

Inspectors then visited the various fields from time to time during the season, making reports of the growing crop.

In the fall, at harvest-time, came the true test. This was simply a matter of bushels of corn, and in the scales there was no such thing as favoritism.

Hundreds and thousands of boys became interested at once in selecting seed, and several hundred carried the test through to a conclusion.

Some of these boys, on a single acre, raised a hundred bushels, where, formerly, their fathers had raised thirty, forty, forty-five and fifty bushels. This last fall, a boy in North Carolina raised one hundred twenty bushels of corn on a single acre.

This idea of the Boys' Corn Club has spread all over the United States, and is being applied to other crops as well as corn.

It will be remembered that Friedrich Froebel had a certain theory in reference to education. In the main, the Froebel idea is merely the utilization of the tendency to play. By the Froebel method all work becomes pleasurable. It is a scheme similar to that of utilizing sunshine and making a solar steam-engine, or using the tides of the sea to turn a dynamo and store up electricity to turn the wheels of trade.

We used to think that to laugh was sinful. Froebel told us differently. But, alas, Friederich Froebel could not interest the teaching world in his plan. He was laughed to scorn, and finally, not being able to find a position as a teacher where he could put his theories into execution, he taught "ragged schools," and gave instruction to the babies, or those too young to attend the regular schools.

CORN CLUBS

By

Elbert Hubbard

These children that came to his school were often brought by older sisters, the "Little Other Mothers"; and to the Little Other Mothers - the girls of ten, twelve, or fourteen years of age who took care of the babies - Froebel imparted his secrets of teaching, which were spruned by the pedagogues. Froebel's success in dealing with the Little Other Mothers encouraged him to found a Normal School, or a school for teachers. In this school all of the pupils were under fifteen, and mostly were the Little Other Mothers, who really did not know they were going to school at all.

Doctor Bowsher, the celebrated psychologist, says that "all the commonsense we ever possess, we acquire before we are fourteen years of age; after that, the case is hopeless." We fight every innovation, every new idea, and clutch with a death-grasp the prejudices and the notions that we have acquired in youth. Death is the great deliverer, and Thomas Carlyle well said, "Death is the most joyfulest thing in life." Without death there could not possibly be any progress. There is only one cure for mental ankylosis, and that is the grave. Contumely, persecution, disgrace and death are the things required to set men free. And so in these Corn Clubs, which mean practically a doubling of production per acre, the appeal has been made to the farm boys, and so subtly and wisely and discreetly has the plan been carried out that the best farmers now are those who were inoculated with the bacillus of progress before they were fifteen.

I prophesy there will come a time when agriculture will be taught in every public school in America; but the lessons must come before the child is fifteen, if he is to be much benefitted.

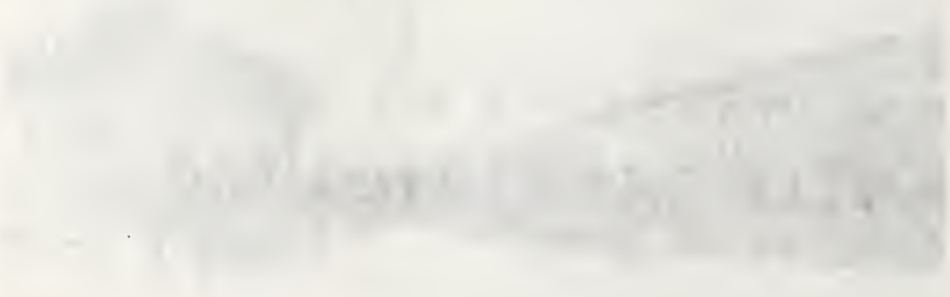
The farmer is the hope of the race.

The big men of the world, almost without exception, were country boys, and no man can be called an educated person who is not in partnership with Nature.

It is a great thing to have your head in the clouds, but it is a finer thing to keep your feet firmly planted on the earth.

The Corn Gospel Train Audience leaving the coaches following the lectures.

- April 1904 -



THE IOWA ST
A Journal of P
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Y 12, 1905.

THE IOWA STATE REGISTER
Publishes More News of Interest to the Farm and Farm Homes than any Weekly publication in Iowa.

THE IOWA STATE REGISTER—
A Journal of Profitable Agriculture, News of State and Nation and Illustrated Articles on Iowa History.

The Iowa State Register.

THE IOWA STATE REGISTER
Publishes More News of Interest to the Farm and Farm Homes than any Weekly publication in Iowa.

DES MOINES, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1905.

THE ACHIEVMENTS OF IOWA'S SEED CORN SPECIALS

The Coming of the Train filled the Streets
Prof Holden & Assistants
Bidding farewell to the "Special"
Geo. A. Wells - SECY
A typical car crowd
A hall audience

FACTS ABOUT IOWA'S SEED CORN SPECIALS

DISTANCE TRAVELED

In 1904.	Miles.	In 1905.	Miles.
C., R. I. & P.	474	C., R. I. & P.	1,862
C., B. & Q.	930	C., B. & Q.	1,139
D. M., I. F. & N.	76	D. M., I. F. & N.	76
		C., M. & St. P.	1,488
		C. & N. W.	1,958
		Illinois Central	1,332
Total	1,480	Total	7,865

Totals for two years, 8,335 miles.

LECTURES AND ATTENDANCE.

In 1904.	Stops.	Talks.	Attend-ance.	Days.	In 1905.	Stops.	Talks.	Attendance.	Days
C., R. I. & P.	100	150	17,600	8	C., R. I. & P.	148	195	19,890	12
C., B. & Q.					C., B. & Q.	40	80	19,378	5
D.M., I. F. & N.					D.M., I. F. & N.	8	8	510	1
C., M. & St. P.					C., M. & St. P.	131	210	23,000	10
C. & N. W.					C. & N. W.	149	300	33,420	13
Illinois Central					Illinois Central	94	141	13,865	8
						670	1,086	127,763	57

Ninety-six of Iowa's ninety-nine counties were traversed; a total of 312 newspapers were interested; more than 25,000 bulletins of instruction were issued by the railways.

BY J. S. TRIGG.

The most important crop grown in the state of Iowa is corn. Nine million acres of the best land in the west are devoted to its production, and the annuel yield is over 300,000,000 bushels. Considering the fertility of the soil, the averege yield per acre has been so low as to attract attention. It remained for Professor Holden of Ames college to discover the reason and seek to apply a remedy. It was found, upon a careful examination of many fields of corn, that there was a great irregularity and uevually a deficiency in the number of etalks of corn grown in each hill, this deficiency in the stand of corn resulting in a small crop, and the cause nf thie poor stand, directly attributable to poor and defective seed. The numerous tests made with corn of perfect germinating power where a uniform stand of three stalke in a hill was secured, disclosed a remarkable difference in the yield of corn, and eo, it naturally followed that the proper thing to do was to call the attention of corn growers to the simple fact that, if they secured such yields of corn as the land wae capable of producing they must pay more attention to the quality of the seed planted. A careful examination of the cornfields of Iowa last year disclosed the fact that there was not, taking the cornfields of the state ae a whole, to exceed two-thirde of a stand. By a careful selection and testing of the seed corn it would be entirely possible to eecure a 90 per cent stand. Could such a stand be secured it is entirely reasonble to 'eeeums that it would result in an increased yield of at least five bushels per acre and euch increase would amount to 45,000,000 buehele, worth to the farmers of the state not less than forty cents a buehel, or $18,000,000, a sum sufficient to warrant ten times over all the work and the money invested in thie seed corn train echeme. Hereloforo it hse beon the custom to take the whole corn field as a unit and tn assume that if the field looked thrifty it was a good crop, whereas the hill of corn and not the field ehould be the unit, as it is undisputed that it is the presence of three good stalks in each hill which lies at the foundetion of a good crop of corn. It happens that with our small grains—wheat, oats, barley and rye—should much of the seed fell to grow, nature will in a large measure compeneate the loss by causing such seede as do germinate to stool and throw out an extra number nf seed stalks, but this cannot occur with corn, the number of stelke in each hill being determined by the number of kernels of seed which germinete This matter finally culminated in the running of the seed corn special trains, which it is the purpose of this article to describe and illustrate

It is interesting to note just how the idea of the special train propeganda originated. As we have been able to trace it out, we find that during a discussion upon the seed corn question, a year ago last April, Superintendent Given of the C., R. I. & P. road first made the suggestion that it would be a good plan for the railroad to send out a car and give instruction to the farmers along the line of road upon the subject of the importance of paying more attention to their seed corn. The idea was no sooner suggested than it was eagerly and heartily indorsed by the gentlemen present—C. H. Caswell, division freight agent, C., R. I. & P.; Mr. Wells, secretary of the State Grain Dealers' association; Mr. Henry Wallace, M. McFarlin of the Des Moines Elevator company and others, the upshot being that the first seed corn train wee sent out over the Rock Island and later over the Burlington, proving an unquelified success, so much eo, that this year the scope of the work was greatly enlarged and included the lines of the Chicago & Northwestern, the Rock Island, the Milwaukee, the C., B. & Q., the Illinois Central and the Iowa Falls & Northern. The campaign opened February 13, and closed April 19, during which nearly the entire state was covered, 670 different towns visited, 935 lectures delivered to 110,163 corn growers of the state.

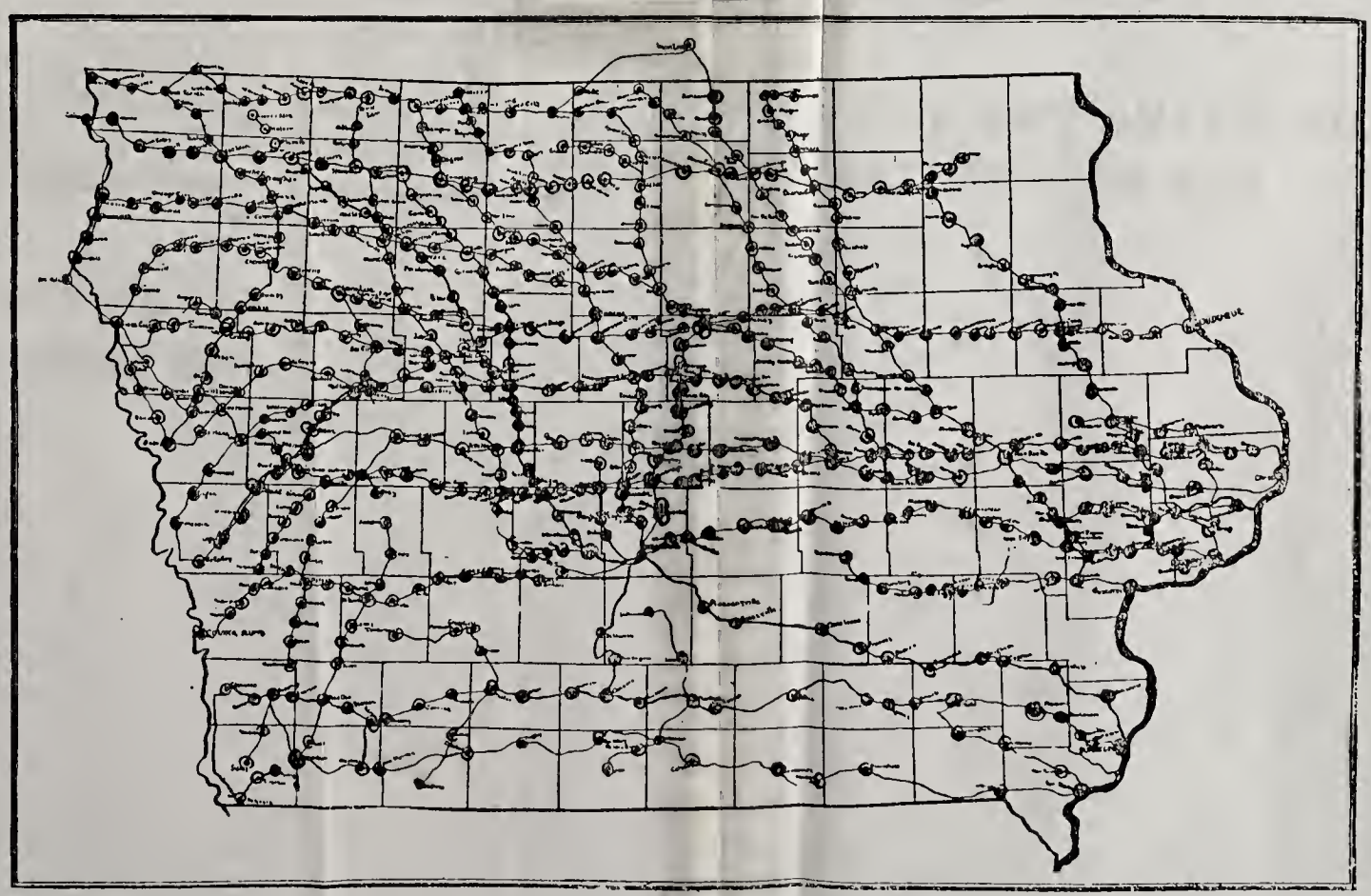
The plan of operating the trains was as follows. The railroad company furnished freu of chargo a train made up of three commodious passenger coaches for audience roome and two private cars for the accommodation of the lecturing force. They also advertised the schedule of the train extensively, by posters and through the local newspapers. On an average about twelve towns were visted each day. In many cases a hall was secured in advance, where one was located convenient to the train, and the audience would be seated and waiting when the train arrived. At the larger number of towns, however, the lecturee were delivered in the cars. Quite frequently the three cers were filled and three lectures would be delivered at the same time. A period of thirty minutes was allotted to each stop for the lecture, which usually proved much too short for the audience. The substance of the lecture given called the attention of the corn grower to the great losses resulting from a poor quality of seed and the conseqnent irregular and deficient stand. He was shown how it was easily possible for him to determine the germinating power of each ear of corn, saved for seed, by the use of a testing box. The method of testing seed corn presented involved testing the germinating power of each individual ear of corn, a method very simple and effective in operation, enabling the corn grower to remove every defective ear before it was shelled and used as seed. He was also given instructions how to select, save and care for his seed corn and also shown how he might greatly improve the quality of his corn by careful breeding up. The importance of gathering and saving the seed corn early in the fall was specially emphasized, the prime cause of defective seed being the freezing of the ear before it had thoroughly dried out. It was recommended that such seed should be gathered before October 15 and put in a dry place where it would be free from frost. The greatest interest and enthusiasm was manifested at every place reached by the trains. The average attendance at each meeting was 193 and the audience were almost exclusively made up of men engaged in growing corn. At not a single place during the whole trip, was there anything approaching a failure to have a good meeting. While at eome places a few men were found who were skeptical at first of the practicability and value of the plan of testing seed corn presented, there were few to be found after the lectures were concluded. It is doubtful whether any of the valuable experimental work done by our agricultural colleges was ever before so generally, helpfully and practically put within reach of the farmers of any state, and the result is going to be that greater attention will be paid to the quality of the seed corn planted in Iowa this season than ever before. With the use of better seed and more even planting, a better stand will certainly be secured, and with the better stand the crop is sure to be harvested next fall. The average yield per acre for the state for ten years past has been about thirty-three bushels, with good seed and a better system of crop rotation it is believed that the average yield can easily be brought up to forty bushels

The trains over the different lines of road were handled in excellent shape by the road officials. Appointments were kept on time and the large audiences well looked after. As will be seen by reference to the outline map given with this article, nearly the entire state was covered and of the 248,000 farmers in the state, 110,163 had the benefit of these corn lectures. Each train was in charge of Mr. G. A. Wells, secretary of the Iowa Grain Dealers' association, upon whom devolved the labor of arranging the schedules with the railroad company and all the detail work of interesting the local newspapers and citizens of the towns visited, in securing the halls used and the crowds to attend the meetings. The grain dealers of the state are especially interested in increasing the yield of corn for the reason that such increase would largely pass through their hands for shipment, but little of the crop of corn heretofore grown going that way, being consumed at home. This interest of the railroads in the work is in the line of promoting a better type of agriculture on the farms tributary to their road, better crops meaning more traffic for them. The cost to the railroad companies to operate these trains is estimated to have been about $15,000 and aside from any financial return which may come to them in the future, they have given the farmers of the state an evidence which will be remembered of disinterestedness and a desire to promote their interest.

The corps of lecturers inculuded P. G. Holden, professor of agronomy; Professor J. W. Jones, assistant in farm corps, L. G Michael, station chemist; M. L. Bowman, farm foreman, and M. L. Muser and M. L. Wilson, senior students at Ames Agricultural college.

There was a time when the farmer was inclined to treat advice from the agricultural colleges with more or less contempt, but that day has passed and never was a message more kindly or enthusiastically received than the one given by Professor Holden and his assistants on this question of better seed corn. A word might be added as to the exceeding availability of this special car method of reaching the farmers, a plan which originating here in Iowa, has been quite generally adopted by other states with marked success. It is almost superfluous to mention the important relation of the corn crop to the prosperity of the state. Corn is the foundation of the vast supplies of pork, beef, mutton, butter, poultry, which the state produces and from which its great agricultural wealth is derived. A poor corn crop means tight money, slow collections, postponed improvements, hard times, a good corn crop just the reverse of these things. Three thousand tests made this spring at Ames college of the seed corn saved for this year's crop, samples coming from all sections of the state, show that the seed is poorer than last year, not over 90 per cent being fit to plant. As a result of the work of the special every effort will be made to plant only good seed. Indirectly a lasting benefit will accrue to the agricultural college of the state as a result of this work, the farmers have been put in touch with its valuable experimental work, legislators by the score visited the trains and traveled for a day with them and it is safe to say that the better these will be prepared to assist in bringing to secure needed appropriations for carrying on the work of the best agricultural college in the country

The unvarying courtesy and public spirit of the country publishers of the state deserve special mention, they cheerfully doing everything which lay in their power to promote the success of the enterprise, while nothing could exceed the kindness and courtesy of the railway officials at each of the points in providing every comfort and convenience for the lecture party



HOW IOWA WAS COVERED

The above outline map shows how fully the state was covered. It should be noted that on the "D" line, which courses through the south part of the state, the stops were made forty miles apart and free transportation given to the farmers from intermediate towns, quite thoroughly covering its territory

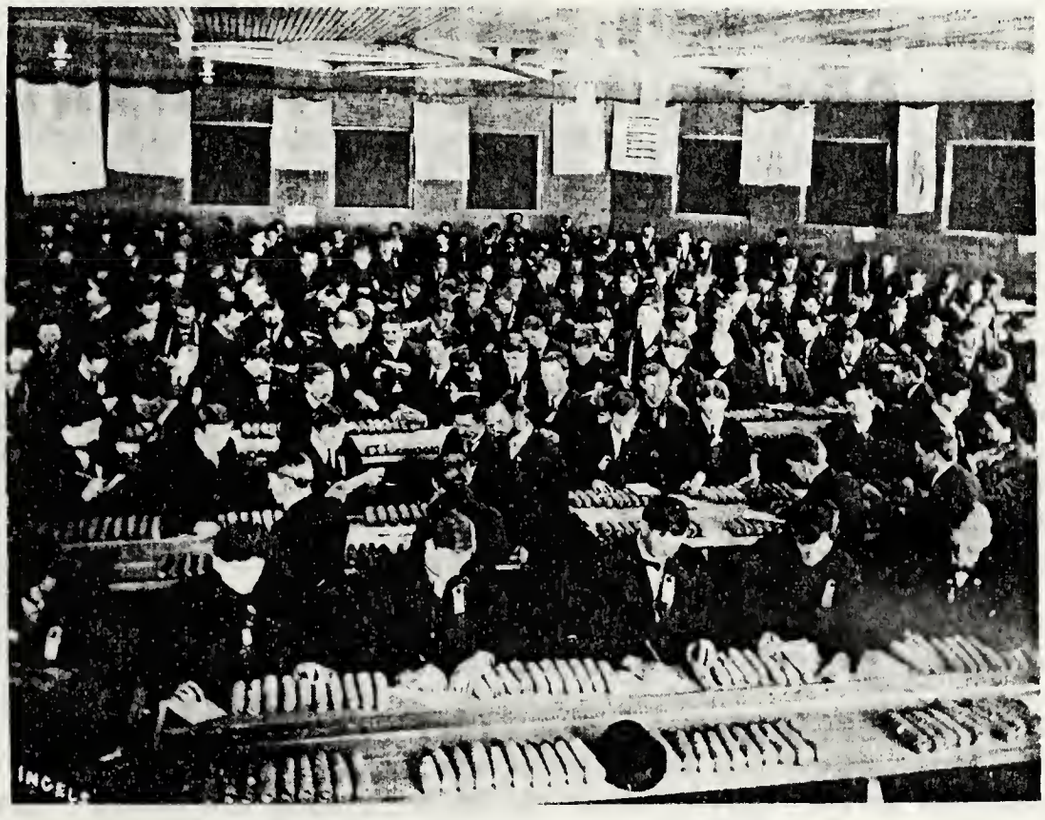
Clipping from a Minnesota Paper

"The Alfalfa and Soil meetings scheduled by the Rice County Farm Bureau will be held at Lonsdale, Webster, Faribault, and Shieldsville, on Friday and Saturday. Professor Perry G. Holden, Alfalfa, Corn and Soil Specialist, now at the head of the Agricultural work of the International Harvester Company, and formerly head of the Agricultural Extension department at the State School at Ames, Iowa, will be present at all of the meetings and will give talks.

"Mr. Holden's work among the farmers of Iowa is largely responsible for putting Iowa on the map as a corn state.

"He is one of the greatest experts on soil and alfalfa in the United States. He is not merely a teacher of better farming, but a platform lecturer who will be able to instruct all who come to hear him. He has had broad experience both in the United States and in foreign countries, and is thoroughly familiar with the farmer and his problems and knows how to improve the farm business so as to enable the farmer to make more money, and as a result get a better living.

"Few men are better known to the farmers of America than is Professor P. G. Holden; no man has done more for American Agriculture than he. While he was director of the Extension Department of the Iowa Agricultural College he talked and demonstrated the need of testing seed corn until he had put millions of dollars into the pockets of Iowa farmers and placed Iowa in the front rank of corn producing states. As field director of the Extension Department of the Harvester Company, Professor Holden is broadening the work he began in Iowa."



1904 SHORT COURSE SCHOOL

An Unusual Letter

Some years ago while I was at Iowa State College at Ames, I received a letter from Porfirio Diaz, Pres. of Mexico, asking for the privilege of publishing my Corn Book in Spanish for use by schools and by managers of haciendas. I replied that I regarded his request as great honor and that there would be no charges, and that he was at liberty to use any part or all of it in such way as he felt would be of greatest service to his people.

About a year later Pres. Diaz sent three government officials to Iowa who presented me with 12 vols. of the translated Corn Book beautifully bound in Morocco.

Perhaps the most interesting thing about the transaction was the way he directed his letter to me viz., "Professor Holden of the United States of America." It found its way to the University of Iowa and from there was forwarded on to me at Ames, Iowa.

Not long after this I received another letter written by the President's Attorney or Secretary, saying that the President would regard it as a great privilege if I would recommend someone who would come to Mexico to help introduce better methods of corn growing. I recommended Professor M. L. Mosher of the Agricultural Extension Department of Ames, Iowa who spent about one and one half years in Mexico. He now holds a prominent position with the University of Illinois. In another place in this memento you will see a photo of Professor Mosher and you will also read his own story.

I want to tell you a Story and it is a true Story

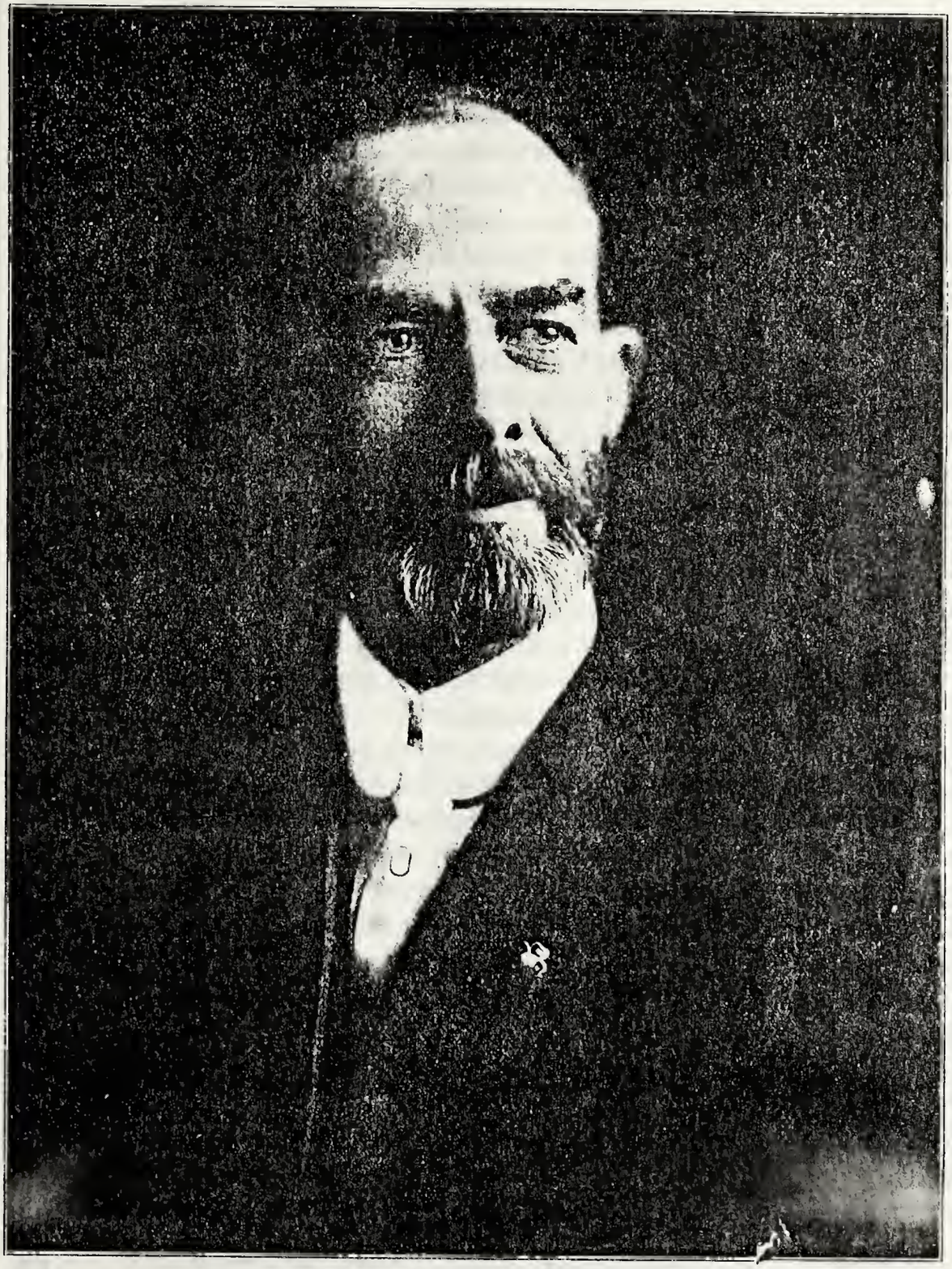
I must tell you a story of how I was introduced to our Vice. Pres. of the United States, Henry Wallace. It was a long time ago. I am not sure that he had yet graduated from the high school. Uncle Henry Wallace as we always called him, Editor of the Wallace Farmer, offered prizes for the best ten-ear samples of corn grown by any of the boy readers of the paper. The exhibits were to be sent in to the Wallace Farmer and I was to judge the corn.

When the corn was all in, Uncle Henry called me by phone and said, "Come down and judge the corn. Every table and desk and spare space is covered with corn." When I arrived Uncle Henry came to me saying, "Holden, this is my namesake Henry, a grandchild. I want you to interest him in agriculture. I want to make a farmer of him. I wish you would let him help you while you judge the corn. Perhaps he can keep the records," etc., and so he did. And he today is our honored Vice. Pres. of the United States.

The last time I visited Mr. Wallace he turned to me as I was leaving and with a smile said, "You know Holden, you are responsible for my being interested in Agriculture."

I could tell many other stories such as going to the Wallace home to stay all night when I was too late to catch the last trolley car at night to Ames, - of how his mother called me at the college saying that Henry had the mumps and would I go over to his room and then let her know if he is all right, - of how he and I sat up until late in the evening studying his in-bred nubbins of corn which he had hung in the attic.

PROF. PERRY G. HOLDEN



PROF. PERRY G. HOLDEN

DEN

ay, Manager

PROF. PERRY G. HOLDEN

PROF. P. G. HOLDEN is the foremost authority in the United States on the subject of "Corn." He is also the most successful as a platform lecturer where he is best known, and speaks of all phases of agriculture with equal success and popularity. Here is one man, a great thinker and scholar, who has fitted himself through his business experience and education until he is one of the greatest teachers and preachers of better living, before the people today. If you are looking for a headliner, take Holden. He has made Agricultural Day famous at Miami Valley Chautauqua, the past five years. If you are ambitious to have all the great speakers and great men of our country in your community, then your patrons are entitled to hear this inspirational teacher, this great apostle of modern methods on the farm, on corn growing, right thinking and character building.

¶ Professor Holden teaches the true Philosophy of Life as well as the best and most modern thought in agriculture. He believes that the greatest heritage of the American youth is the privelege to work and think, and that every youth has this right.

¶ The record of the achievements of Professor Holden reads like a romance and cannot be recorded here, except to say that after graduating from the Michigan Agricultural College he was asked to accept a position in the institution, later managed the home farms for four years; was graduated from the Michigan Normal College; was County Superintendent of schools; held the chair of science at Benzonia College. With this broad and liberal preparation, he became Professor of Agronomy, of the University of Illinois, where he organized several departments. Later was made Agricultural Superintendent with the Illinois Sugar Refining Co., where he employed several thousand people; was made General Manager of the Funk Bros. Seed Co., operating 25,000 acres, 8000 of which were devoted to corn, but on his own motion returned to educational work at a smaller salary, but a much wider field of influence at Iowa State Agricultural College, where he soon became known as the greatest authority on corn in the world.

S. M. HOLLADAY, Mgr.,
MIDLAND CHAUTAUQUA CIRCUIT.

PROF. PERRY G. HOLDEN

Des Moines, Iowa, September 28, 1911.

My Dear Mr. Holladay:

I have known Prof. P. G. Holden for many years, and have heard him speak many times, always with interest, always with profit. Professor Holden not only deals with those subjects which are of vital importance in country life, but he deals with them in a way that challenges and holds instant and continuous attention. His audiences are invariably delighted with his work, for he is one of the helpful men of the country.

Yours cordially,

Albert B. Cummins.

We have many men who talk and lecture, but few men who carry messages vital, timely and interesting for the Chautauqua.

Prof. P. G. Holden, of Iowa, who has won world-wide fame as the "Corn King," has the lecture ability, personality and reputation needed for every Chautauqua platform. No Chautauqua program is complete without a day set apart for agricultural interests and education specific for the farm and home; and no Chautauqua can truthfully boast of having featured all of America's greatest men on their programs until their patronage have had opportunity to hear Prof. Holden. He is a strong lecturer who knows how to handle an audience constituted like that of the average Chautauqua.

It would be a great thing for America if every Chautauqua could have Prof. Holden on their next year's program.

Respectfully submitted,

O. H. Benson,
Sec'y-Treas. of Iowa Chautauqua Alliance.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 1, 1911.

Midland Chautauqua Circuit,
Gentlemen:

Replying to yours concerning Prof. P. G. Holden, I must say: Prof. P. G. Holden is one of the most fascinating men I have ever met. He is one of the really great men of our time who has done more for the peace, prosperity, and general happiness of our country than any other ten men in the State of Iowa. He is an extremely entertaining speaker, full of his subject, genial, witty, and above all, most instructive. He belongs to the class of men who are the leaders of advance civilization, and to know this great man and his work is a privilege no person can afford to miss.

Supt. E. T. Armstrong,
Charles City, Iowa.

In spite of muddy roads, there were 2,000 people out to hear Mr. P. G. Holden, of Ames, Iowa, when he appeared at the Pana Chautauqua to deliver the commencement address to a class of 111 county graduates. There were 250 teachers in the audience, and all were interested in and delighted by the message on "Corn." which he gave that day.

I cannot say too much for the splendid work being done by Mr. Holden. He was an inspiration to teachers, pupils and patrons.

Anna Lois Barbre,
County Superintendent,
Taylorville, Ill.

PAGE COUNTY SCHOOLS,

For five years I have been in close touch with the work of Prof. P. G. Holden. During that time, in my effort to do something for the country boys and girls of my county, I have gone to him many times for help. His wonderful spirit and insight; his practical applications; his understanding of human nature, and his power as a public speaker, have always been ready to serve us. To me the best thing of all about Professor Holden is that he knows how to talk so that he really holds the attention of people and makes them think and apply what he says. He brings to the people of our great agricultural country a message of greater production—more corn to the acre, and more and better stock. But, above all, does he bring a message of stronger manhood and the highest form of civilization in the country. There is but one Professor Holden in the world, and any man or community who has the opportunity to hear his message is, indeed, fortunate.

Miss Jessie Field, Superintendent,
Clarinda, Iowa.

The famous A. I. Root, of Medina, Ohio, has the following to say in the "Bee Gleanings" regarding Professor Holden's address at the Chippewa Lake Chautauqua:

"His face just beams with overflowing good nature and enthusiasm. I listened to his talk something over two hours; and although it is hard work for me, ordinarily, to listen to any discourse an hour long, I think I could have continued to listen until dark, going without my supper, without a thought of it. He was, of

PROF. PERRY G. HOLDEN

course, cheered and encored all the way through; and more or less questions were "fired" at him all the time. His whole audience of four or five hundred, caught his enthusiasm; and, oh how he did improve the opportunity to crowd home great and important truths! His address was a home talk if there ever were a home talk. It caught hold of the women and children just as it caught hold of the men. May we thank God for His wisdom in permitting such a man as Professor Holden to live and teach throughout our land as he is not doing almost every day."

"We don't believe a man ever spoke in What Cheer that pleased the entire audience like Professor Holden did. Everybody imagined they would hear nothing but corn. Professor Holden is an orator of grand ability, and he dwelt on many subjects. He struck from the shoulder, and then again, he complimented. His listeners were more than attentive, and he held them with laughter and deep facts. His address was excellent." —*What Cheer Patriot, July 7, 1911.*

The Prarie Farmer of March 7, 1907, has the following to say regarding Professor Holden's lecture before the Illinois State Farmers' Institute, at Quincy, Ill.:

"The program proved even stronger than was expected. It took Professor Holden, of Iowa, to put the climax upon the whole meeting. His time was encroached upon, but the double amount of personality that he put into the hour and a quarter, more than made up.

Professor Holden's speech was a revelation to the audience, which sat entranced until half past twelve, and would have gone without dinner to have listened another hour. The subject was corn, but the speaker put into it full as much character as corn, and his manner of making the audience feel both was a piece of the highest art.

Director Farr, Assistant Superintendent of Cook County schools, who has spent his life in successful school work, calls Professor Holden's effort the most perfect piece of teaching of this kind he ever witnessed. He said he never dreamed that corn and character could be presented in such a way.

The speaker rambled, but there was method in his rambling. He told stories, but every story had a vital bearing on his subject. Nobody else spoke his message so close home to the hearts of his hearers, or received such complete endorsement in the frequent and hearty response from the audience. He did not attempt to tell many things, but he surrounded these items with such an array of personal and inspiring material that no one could forget the pictures. While he pointed the way to a bigger crop of corn with unrefutable evidence, he threw the keenest light upon the better cultivation of the crop of boys and girls upon the farm.

Henry Wallace, Editor,

"There are very few men in the entire country who can even approach Professor Holden in ability to entertain, interest, and instruct an audience, whether it be composed of farmers, business men, bankers, railroad men; of women, or boys and girls. He does more than interest and instruct—he inspires—he thinks in terms of action—things that people can do."—*Wallaces' Farmer.*

The work of Professor P. G. Holden, of a great institution for agriculture and mechanical arts, located at Ames, Iowa, has been one of the most important missionary efforts this country has ever known.

From Chautauqua to Chautauqua, and from lecture platform to lecture platform, I have gone, always hearing him whenever it has been possible; always sharing with my fellow citizens, a just delight in his success.

The most interesting subject which can come to the sagacity or pocketbook of our American commonwealths is masterfully treated by him. He is always interesting.

Faithfully yours,
F. W. Gunsaulus.

SUBJECTS - POPULAR LECTURES

1. "Corn—The Keynote to Better Farming"
2. "The Making of a Greater Iowa"
3. "The Making of a Citizen"
4. "The True Meaning of the Practical in Education"

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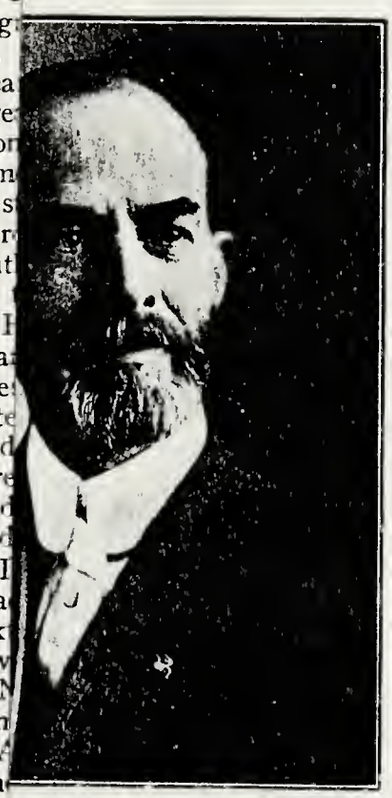

SSOR P. G. HOLDEN

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om the central office,
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beneficial to itself.—
ternational Harvester

THE WEDDING OF KING CORN AND MISS ALFALFA

P. G. HOLDEN IN MICHIGAN

Nothing in this year of great educational meetings has been more fitting than the prominence given Professor P. G. Holden at the state meeting at Detroit. Today he is one of the very eminent men in the creation of educational ventures. No other man has adventured more heroically in agriculture and no one has done so much toward making new features and phases of agriculture function through the schools.

Professor Holden is a national character in both education and agriculture, made national in agriculture in Illinois and in education in Iowa, and of late through the International Harvester Company he features in both agriculture and education in every state in the union.

But all that P. G. Holden is, Michigan made him. He was born in Michigan, graduated from the State Agricultural College and Ypsilanti State Normal College, taught a country school and in the State Agricultural College at Lansing, was county superintendent and city superintendent in Michigan and now lives in Michigan.

It was eminently fitting that that wonderful program in Detroit had many places for Professor Holden to function. It is impossible to know whether Mr. Holden or the thousands of teachers who enjoyed him were happiest.

From "Journal of Education."

The Call of P. G. Holden

A Dreamer and A Doer Combined with a Passion For Human Service. The Good Passed on to the Masses.

By DR. WM. A. McKEEVER

"Every company or organization of men doing business in any community, no matter where or how far removed from the central office, is in duty bound to do something to help build up that community, aside from the things required by law, or the things beneficial to itself."—*Cyrus H. McCormick, in* 1912, *as President of the International Harvester Co.*

There is no more conspicuous figure in Agricultural America today than Professor P. G. Holden, the creator and for the ten years of its existence, the director, of the great Extension Department of the International Harvester Company. To spend ample time at Dr. Holden's headquarters in the Harvester Building in Chicago and go carefully through the extensive equipment of charts, outlines, booklets, and other materials would be the equivalent of a term in college.

However, it was not here the mind of one man alone, but of two combining their qualities, which brought a concern of vast human interest into existence. It was first the vision and prophecy of Cyrus H. McCormick, the President of the Company, as stated above; and, after him, Professor Holden, the dreamer and performer.

In order to obtain some conception of the reach and breadth of this unique Argicultural Extension Department, we may note the following:

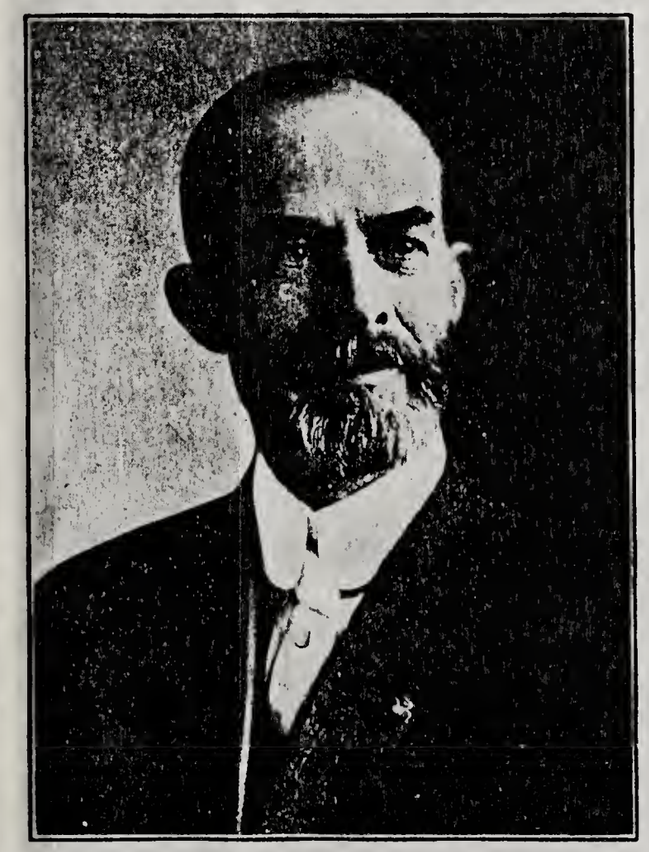
Nearly 16,000 short course, campaign and community meetings have been conducted.

Approximately 2,000,000 people have attended these meetings, the attendance in 1922 alone having been 275,000.

Every state in the Union has been served, also extensive work has been done for the farmers of a dozen foreign countries.

More than 7,000,000 copies of literature, on Agriculture and kindred subjects, have been distributed. A million of these helps went out in 1922.

More than one hundred different booklets have been published, while articles covering some phase of the Department's work have



PROFESSOR P. G. HOLDEN

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Magazine

PROFESSOR P. G. HOLDEN

Of the Iowa State College of Agriculture, who taught the people of his State how to raise more and better corn. Since he began his work, nine years ago, the average yield of corn in Iowa has increased 27,000,000 bushels annually

INTERESTING PEOPLE

A man who increased the wealth of a state by thirty millions. A girl who paints smokestacks. The wonder of modern novelists. A courageous fighter willing at any time to commit political suicide. A man under thirty at the head of the United Press

P. G. HOLDEN

IF you were told that one man had increased the wealth of one State by thirty million dollars you would be inclined to be skeptical, yet that was the declaration of Governor Cummins of Iowa with reference to the contributions of Professor P. G. Holden to the knowledge of corn raising in that State. Professor Holden occupies a chair in the Iowa State College of Agriculture, and outside of this holds a unique position, which has been aptly characterized as that of the "evangelist of scientific agriculture." He has done more than any one man to popularize the work of the Iowa Agriculture College among the farmers. He soon discovered, in his college work, that the farmers were not going to the colleges or to college men to learn how to farm; but, on the other hand, had very little use for the scientific farmer. To change this condition became the professor's ambition. His thinking

From the American Magazine

20,000 Dozen Eggs Each Year

FOR AGRICULTURA

President Wilson is said
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practical sense of the phrase,
cultural pedagogue.

Yet he is not an orator.
of orators. There is only on

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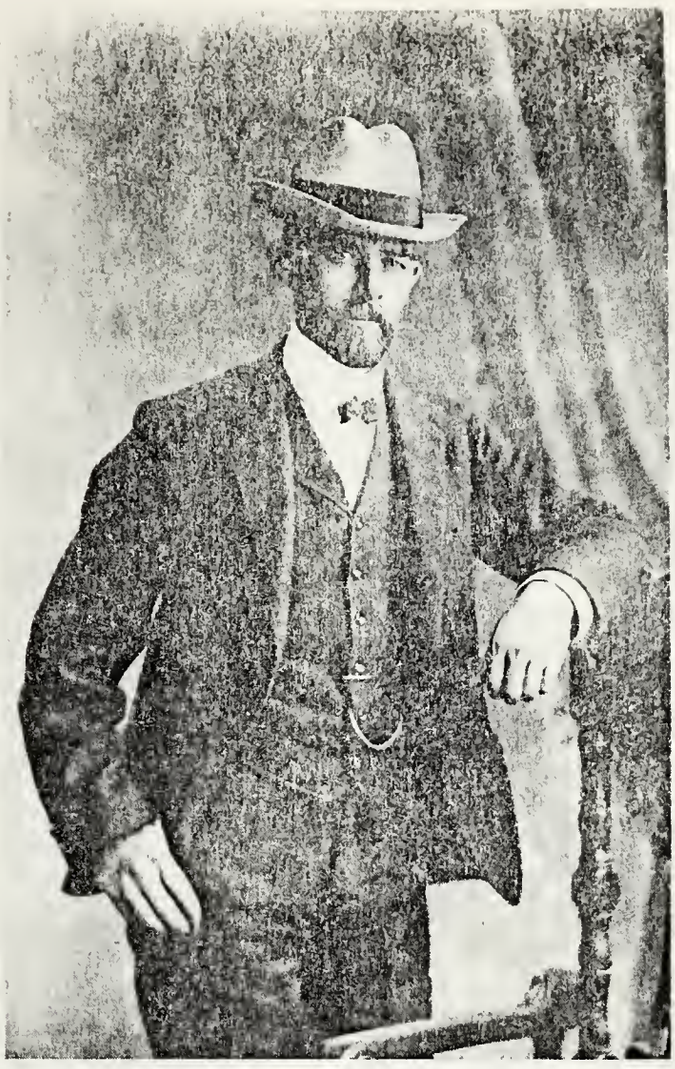


1907 P.G.H. 1911

FOR AGRICULTURAL CHIEF

President Wilson is said to be seeking a new Secretary of Agriculture to succeed Secretary Houston, who may or may not be under consideration for the War portfolio. If so, we have a suggestion; and it is not with any amateur itch for breaking into grand politics that we make it. By the time this appears in print, to be sure, the vacancy in the Cabinet may have been filled. But even in that event the suggestion can still stand on its own merits.

Insofar as it is possible for such a vast interest as agriculture to be benefited through a single personal influence, Professor Perry G. Holden, as Secretary of Agriculture, would be sure to bring the force of his rich experience to bear on American farming conditions with more constructive effect than is ordinarily expected of an agricultural chief. Without a doubt he has done greater service in a practical, next-to-the-farmer way than any other man. Surely this is the sort of secretarial timber that the President wants.

Perhaps there are other men more recondite in the science of agriculture than Professor Holden. Even on that point we have our doubts. But there is none other who has demonstrated that he can teach the farmer more about farming than he—which is quite another thing.

Above all else, a Secretary of Agriculture should be a great teacher. We have seen many men address audiences of farmers on farming subjects, but we have seen none listened to with a more desirable combination of respect and enjoyment than Holden. In the best and most practical sense of the phrase, he is a true agricultural pedagogue.

Yet he is not an orator. There are plenty of orators. There is only one Holden.

PS-1943-June 6- This is the first time I ever saw this article written nearly 30 years ago. I would be less than human if I did not deeply appreciate such a genuine tribute even tho not fully merited I am sure.

HE WOULD BRIDGE THE GAP

Perhaps the gravest fault of our Department of Agriculture is that it is too far away from the farmer. It is getting closer, we are optimists enough to believe, but there is still a gap to be bridged. Masses of agricultural information have been gathered by experts. Their work has been painstakingly accurate and, from the purely scientific viewpoint, leaves little to be desired. But the information hasn't been carried to the farmers. Only a few of them know how to use it. As for the overwhelming majority of them, they are not much better off because of what has been done for them.

In correcting this fault Profesor Holden would do brilliant work. He keenly realizes the importance of interpreting what the experts have learned to the every-day countryman. Their vast reservoir of agricultural precept he would tap so that virtually every farmer in the land could use it on his own farm. To the average man in the country the Department of Agriculture is a far-away function, and one that he doesn't understand. Holden would bring both understanding and utility. To such a man that would be paramount.

In his campaign for better corn and better farming generally in Iowa he attracted the agricultural attention of the country. In that state he went right to the farmers and taught them some of the things that they needed to know. They liked it and wanted to run him for governor.

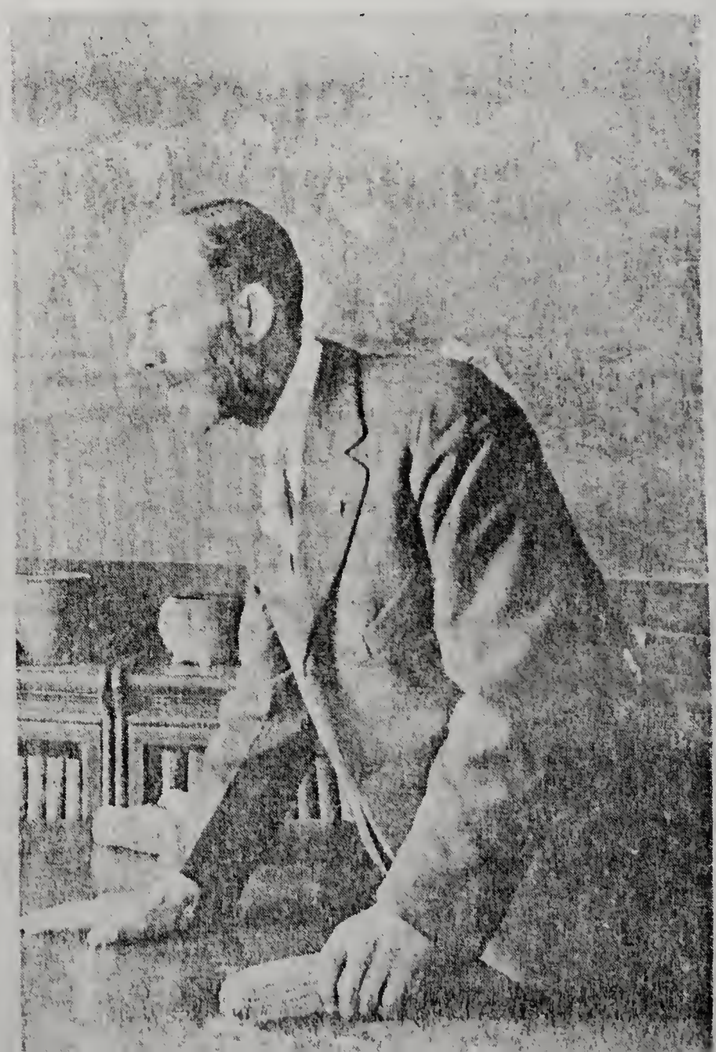
Holden laughed. Almost anybody could run for governor. His work, however, was too important for such diversions. He has no hankering for anything other than to do his best to improve the life of the farmers through improving their farming methods.

Boys and girls and that happiness which is born of progress are the three greatest crops, he believes. In arguing for better dairy cattle, he never forgets the human being. It is solely for the sake of the human being, indeed, that he tells these boys and girls and their parents how to raise alfalfa and pigs and corn and how and why to build silos. Why, he can talk about ensilage so alluringly that you almost want to go out and join the cows at luncheon.

Whirlwind that he is when it comes to teaching practical agriculture, Professor is a modest gentleman. It is his love for the work that makes him so dynamic, and such an agricultural organizer. Once before we have called him a great man. We are going to do it again. He belongs to that class of great men, larger than we realize, who do not receive much publicity.

It may be that he will escape the history books. But that cannot make him any less the big citizen that he is.

1907 P.G.H. 1911



BUGS!

—and Holden in pursuit

7:30."

I was there at seven loaded like a Hebrew junk wagon, standing in the way of hurrying passengers. Seven-twenty came. I grew uneasy and wondered if my watch was wrong. No, it was with the station clock, but no Prof. Holden in sight. I had been gazing at the ticket window to see him approach for a ticket, but he came not. Gathering up my wares I staggered to the train gate, there to await my companion. Seven-twenty-five—and the clock was still running. Seven-thirty—and still alone.

RAIN CLOUD
BUGS
108
DID WE COME TO GET A FEW SPECIMENS OR DID WE CONTRACT TO CLEAN UP THE BUGS IN THE 50 ACRE FIELD
HAYNE → TO HIMSELF
Ray McGill inc

already eatching the spirit, was scorching out the road at 40 miles an hour.

"Who's corn field is that?"

"That's Baker's, the fire chief," said Tapping.

"All right," said Holden, pushing the auto down the grade, "let's go see it."

Over the barbed wire fence, spade in one hand, bottles and sacks in another, climbed the man who had invited me to Kankakee.

"Here they are! Here are the beetles that lay the eggs! Where are your bottles? Here put this fellow in, and this one—and this one."

Professor Holden was dodging across the field catching the green, flying bugs. Tapping and I, bottles in hand, followed.

Please remember though the sun was still 108.

On and on we went. Once in a while Tapping and I caught a beetle, but not often; we were too busy holding bottles and corks.

It was 3:30 and the Professor was apparently just warming up to the game. My early noon sandwich had ceased to nourish me.

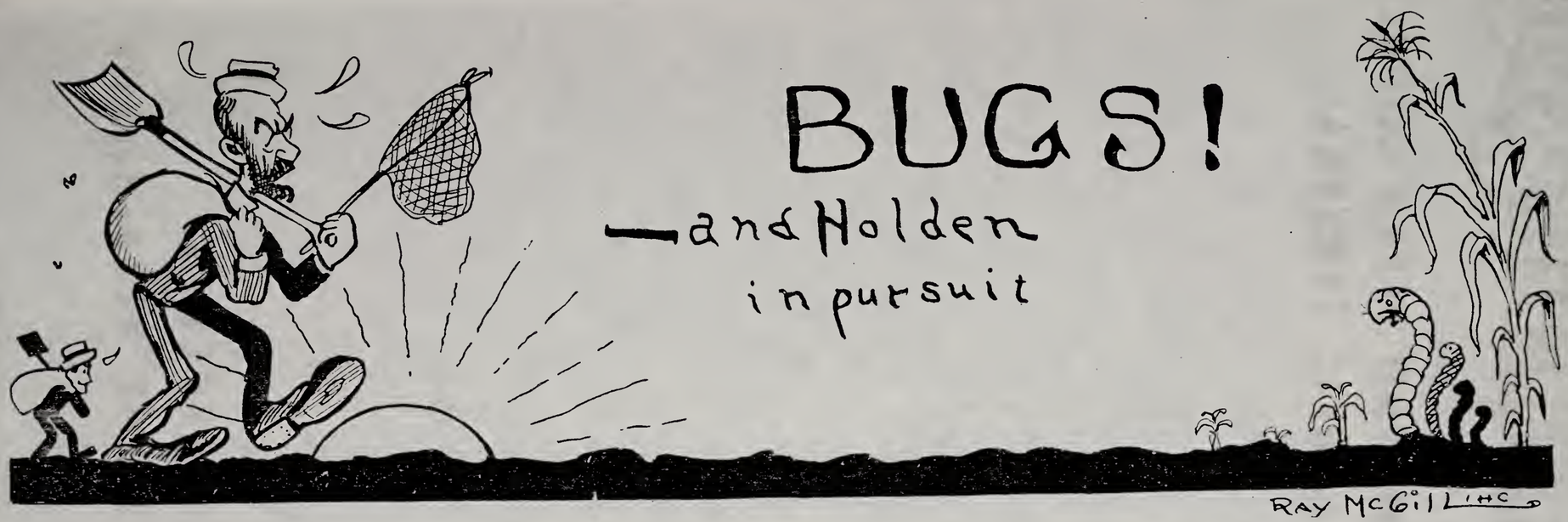
Tapping no longer gurgled with delight when the Professor made an extra haul and explained the life history of the bugs about us.

At 4:20 with a flourish that made captive a whole tribe of flying pests, the now thoroughly enthused Professor announced: "Now for the worms down at the roots! Hand me a

a new colony. "Maybe we'd better carry our stuff out and get started." So in the early darkness I dragged out the pile of corn fodder, lifted it into the rear of the auto, fell in with it and was ready, yea, more than ready, to leave the scene of my day's sport.

"Our last train to the city goes at 7:40," I heard myself saying way down under the corn.

"Never mind," returned my companion. "We'll just stay over, come out here and get in a full day tomorrow."



By R. A. HAYNE

WHEN this man of moderate stature, never a winner at a beauty carnival, not elegantly dressed, passes, and you turn to look at him there is something that makes you turn for the second look. You wonder what made you turn.

When you learn that he is perhaps the most widely known of his kind in the country, or rather the only one of the kind—apostle, teacher, organizer—you want to know why. I am judging you by myself.

My turn came to know him at a meeting of his Agricultural Extension Department.

Holden is his name—Perry G.—Professor Holden, they call him.

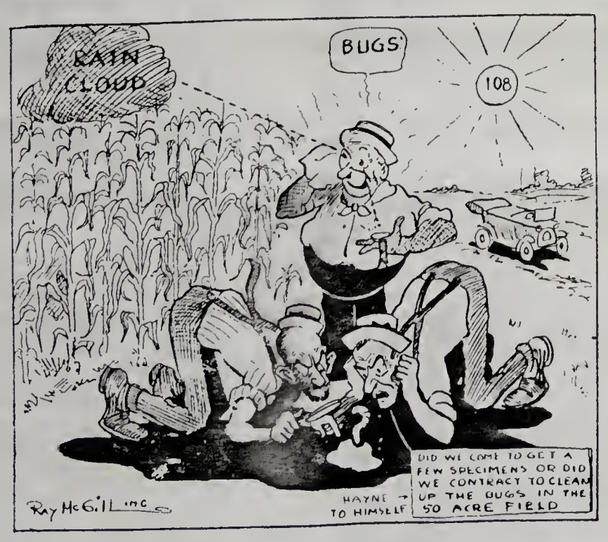
It was at a meeting of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Co., of which he is director.

"Tomorrow we will run down to Kankakee," he said, looking at me, and "dig up some corn root worms, get a few stalks for the roots and a little demonstration stuff."

Good! I thought—a picnic for me! Down to Kankakee we'll go, frisk around awhile, eat some good grub, and I will have a chance to look this man over.

"We'll go at 7:30 then," and to me: "Get a handbag, a basket, some gunny sacks, plenty of twine, bottles, paper, a sharp knife or two, a spade, a shovel and be at the station—at 7:30."

I was there at seven loaded like a Hebrew junk wagon, standing in the way of hurrying passengers. Seven-twenty came. I grew uneasy and wondered if my watch was wrong. No, it was with the station clock, but no Prof. Holden in sight. I had been gazing at the ticket window to see him approach for a ticket, but he came not. Gathering up my wares I staggered to the train gate, there to await my companion. Seven-twenty-five—and the clock was still running. Seven-thirty—and still alone.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HAYNE TO HIMSELF
Ray McGILL inc

He has forgotten, I said, for it's sure betting he is not on that train.

With wabbly tread under the avoirdupois of the vacation outfit, I moved back to the office.

Carroll is a publicity man; he has been close to Prof. Holden for several years; they have operated from the same office.

Carroll was at his desk when I stepped inside.

"Why not to Kankakee?" were his first words. I related the story.

Carroll did not look surprised.

"I'll bet he's on the train all right."

"Impossible," said I, but I caught the next train.

"Do you want a bite to eat before we go [illegible] I unloaded at Kankakee at noon.

"Yes," I said feebly, trotting a few steps behind him in the 108-degree sun to a hurry-up-restaurant; then climbed into the auto just in time to escape his shutting the door on my leg, and we were off for our outing. The auto belonged to a Mr. Tapping.

"Go to a field that has grown corn for several years," said the Professor, as Tapping already catching the spirit, was scorching out the road at 40 miles an hour.

"Who's corn field is that?"

"That's Baker's, the fire chief," said Tapping.

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With parched tongue I strove to talk and show interest in our picnic. With parched tongue Mr. Tapping suggested that it was going to rain. With spade and sticks, knife blades, and fingers from corn hill to corn hill we went picking from the soil around the corn roots, the minute corn pests and placing them in bottles, so, as the Professor said, "When we talk about them we can have them right in our hands to show."

The corn plants uprooted in our search were piled together until it looked as though we were going to fill a silo right there.

"What time is it?" finally asked the Professor.

"Six-twenty," gasped Tapping as the first drops of his longed for rain began to patter. "[illegible] to leave you [illegible] our driver; "but I musn't get wet. Guess I'll climb into the auto."

"All right," agreed Professor, not looking up, "here are two dandies—and here's another; see this young one just coming out of that root. In Iowa I've dug up hills."

Honk! Honk! came from the road. "Wonder if Tapping wants to go home," remarked the prince of worm hunters, eagerly attacking a new colony. "Maybe we'd better carry our stuff out and get started." So in the early darkness I dragged out the pile of corn fodder, lifted it into the rear of the auto, fell in with it and was ready, yea, more than ready, to leave the scene of my day's sport.

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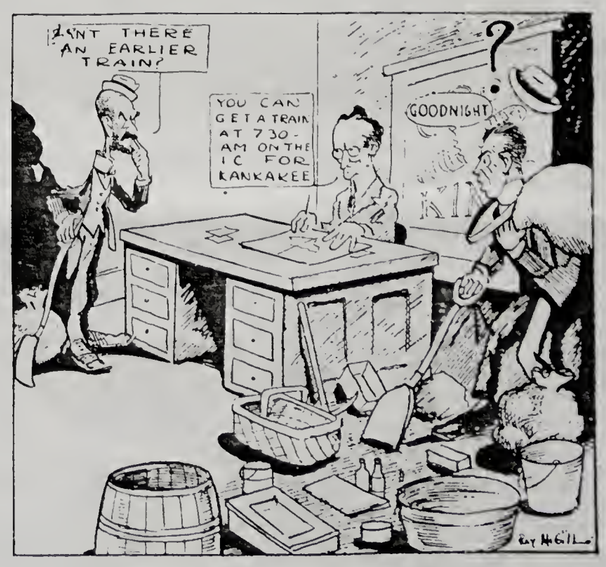
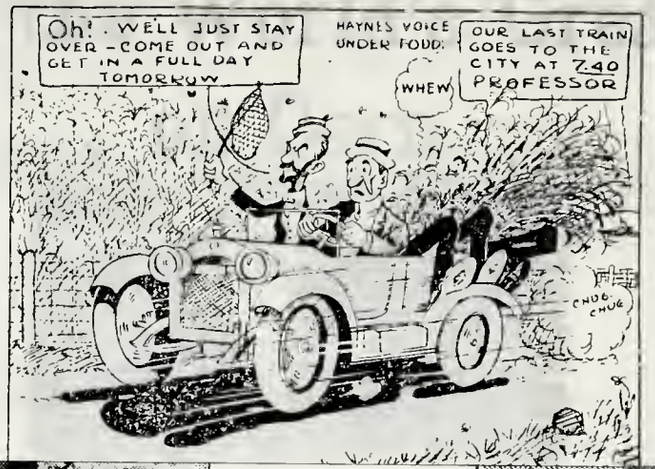


Весна

Dear Reader, have you had every bone and muscle wrecked and twisted, your neck and back blistered, your throat dried and dusted, and your digestive apparatus without raw material of any kind? Have you ever chased a wild steer through the timber until your heart thumped and your tongue stuck out? Or played the first game of ball for five years, or in a fit of foolishness tried to win all the Fourth of July foot races without practice? Or did you come home vacation time and show the folks the first day how you could pitch hay?

If you have gone through one or all of these capers, you remember how you felt that eve-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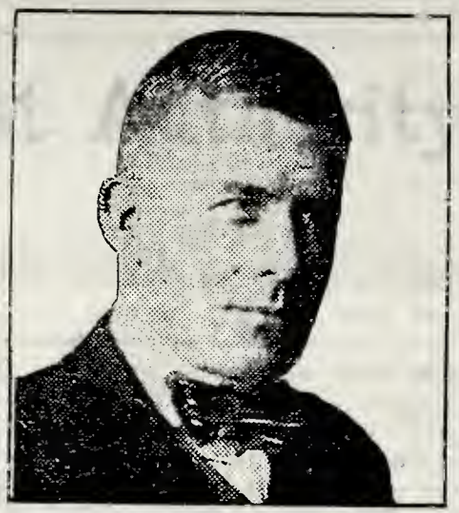
HAYNES VOICE UNDER HOOD:
WHEW
OUR LAST TRAIN GOES TO THE CITY AT 7:40 PROFESSOR
CHUG CHUG



R. A. HAYNE, of Illinois

Photo by Smoot

J. F. Pfeifer and M. Q. Johnson

Two lads in blue, one was a mere boy of 15, and the other 18 years old, when they answered their county's call during the Civil war.

They are pictured above, as they took part in the Memorial day services, Friday, John Frederick Pfeifer, 831 Hawthorne avenue and Martin Q. Johnson, 1322 Milwaukee avenue.

Mr. Johnson, sitting at home in an old-fashioned chair, with a pipe between his lips, and a very merry twinkle in his eye, told how at the age of 15, being taller than most boys, he enlisted in the First Minnesota Heavy Artillery, Battery M, at Rochester, Minn., late in 1864, and was sworn in at Fort Snelling. This was the last regiment to go from Minnesota, and was ordered south to Louisville, Ky. The boy was assigned to Scout Service, for he was active and used to guns, as Minnesota was a wild country then. His scout service took him along the Tennesse river from Chattanooga to Knoxville. While on picket duty at "Jennings Landing" he was shot, from across the Tennessee river, in the leg and on the crown of the head. His oldest brother Garrett, with the Army of the Potomac, served all through the war, and another brother Perry, with the Cumberland Division, was killed in the Battle of the Wilderness. Mr. Johnson was at Chattanooga when the war closed officially, and came back to Fort Snelling and was discharged.

"General Gilman was commander of

(Continued on page 4)

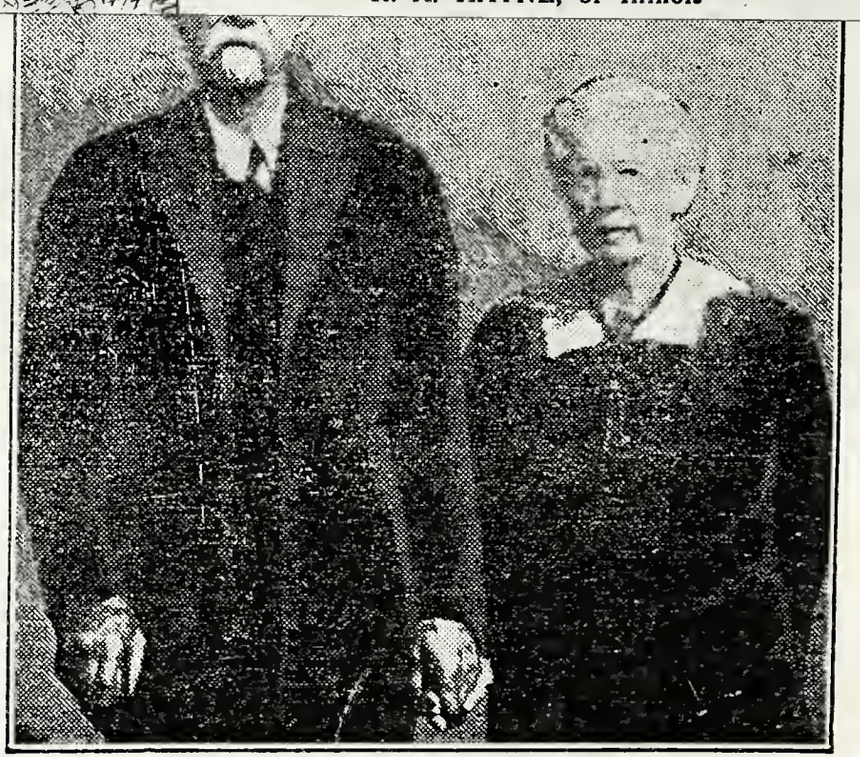


Photo from the Milwaukee Journal

Mr. and Mrs. M. Q. Johnson, 1322 Milwaukee avenue, city, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Selma Ortman, 2060 North Twenty-seventh street, Milwaukee.

Bindalp

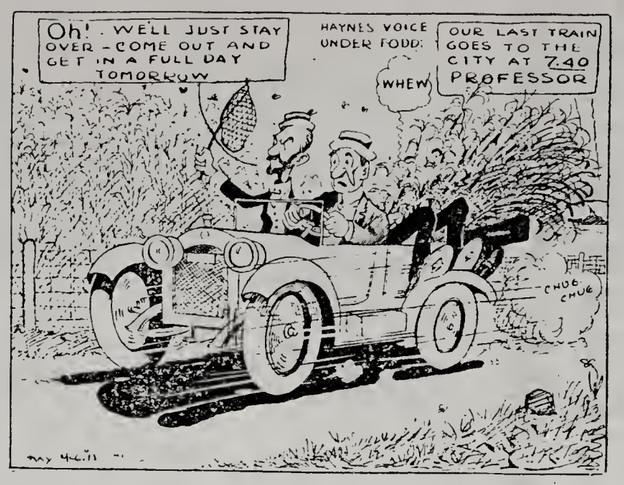
Dear Reader, have you had every bone and muscle wrecked and twisted, your neck and back blistered, your throat dried and dusted, and your digestive apparatus without raw material of any kind? Have you ever chased a wild steer through the timber until your heart thumped and your tongue stuck out? Or played the first game of ball for five years, or in a fit of foolishness tried to win all the Fourth of July foot races without practice? Or did you come home vacation time and show the folks the first day how you could pitch hay?

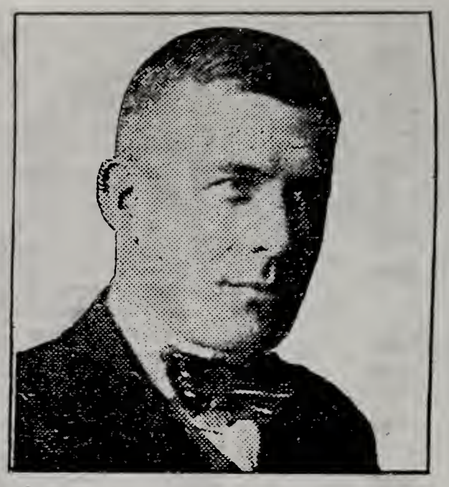
If you have gone through one or all of these capers, you remember how you felt that evening and the next morning.

But hark! My pains have now ceased. My twisted muscles are about readjusted. New skin is growing on my back. I feel tolerably well and, do you know, I know more about corn and corn root worms than I could have learned in a four year's college course. I'm glad I went to Kankakee.

May I also suggest that this is not the only excursion of the kind the Professor had engineered? His life has been made up of them.

When I hear folks talk of the great Agricultural Extension Department cooperating with any worthy force for the betterment of humanity—when I read of the state-wide campaigns for better farming, and the wonderful results, all carried on under the direction of this man, I think I know why.


Oh! WELL JUST STAY OVER - COME OUT AND GET IN A FULL DAY TOMORROW
HAYNES VOICE UNDER FOOD:
WHEW
OUR LAST TRAIN GOES TO THE CITY AT 7:40 PROFESSOR
CHUG CHUG



R. A. HAYNE, of Illinois

Civil War Vet's Widow Succumbs

Mrs. Martin Q. Johnson Buried Monday

Mrs. Nellie M. Johnson, who had made her home for the past 20 years at 1322 Milwaukee avenue, died of pneumonia on Friday, Mar. 15, at St. Elizabeth"s hospital, Milwaukee, following an illness of about two weeks.

Her husband, Martin Q. Johnson, who passed away on February 7, 1938, was the last Civil war veteran in South Milwaukee. The couple was always given a prominent place in Memorial Day parades, and both were well-known and loved by their many acquaintances.

Mrs. Johnson was an ardent collector of historical souvenirs, and her cozy, old-fashioned little parlor was rich in these relics, each of which had a story she was always ready to tell.

Deceased, who would have been 86 on the 27th of this month, is survived by one son, M. E. Johnson of this city, and by a brother, James Duffus, of Milwaukee.

Photo by Smoot

J. F. Pfeifer and M. Q. Johnson

Two lads in blue, one was a mere boy of 15, and the other 18 years old, when they answered their county's call during the Civil war.

They are pictured above, as they took part in the Memorial day services, Friday, John Frederick Pfeifer, 831 Hawthorne avenue and Martin Q. Johnson, 1322 Milwaukee avenue.

Mr. Johnson, sitting at home in an old-fashioned chair, with a pipe between his lips, and a very merry twinkle in his eye, told how at the age of 15, being taller than most boys, he enlisted in the First Minnesota Heavy Artillery, Battery M, at Rochester, Minn., late in 1864, and was sworn in at Fort Snelling. This was the last regiment to go from Minnesota, and was ordered south to Louisville, Ky. The boy was assigned to Scout Service, for he was active and used to guns, as Minnesota was a wild country then. His scout service took him along the Tennesse river from Chattanooga to Knoxville. While on picket duty at "Jennings Landing" he was shot, from across the Tennessee river, in the leg and on the crown of the head. His oldest brother Garrett, with the Army of the Potomac, served all through the war, and another brother Perry, with the Cumberland Division, was killed in the Battle of the Wilderness. Mr. Johnson was at Chattanooga when the war closed officially, and came back to Fort Snelling and was discharged.

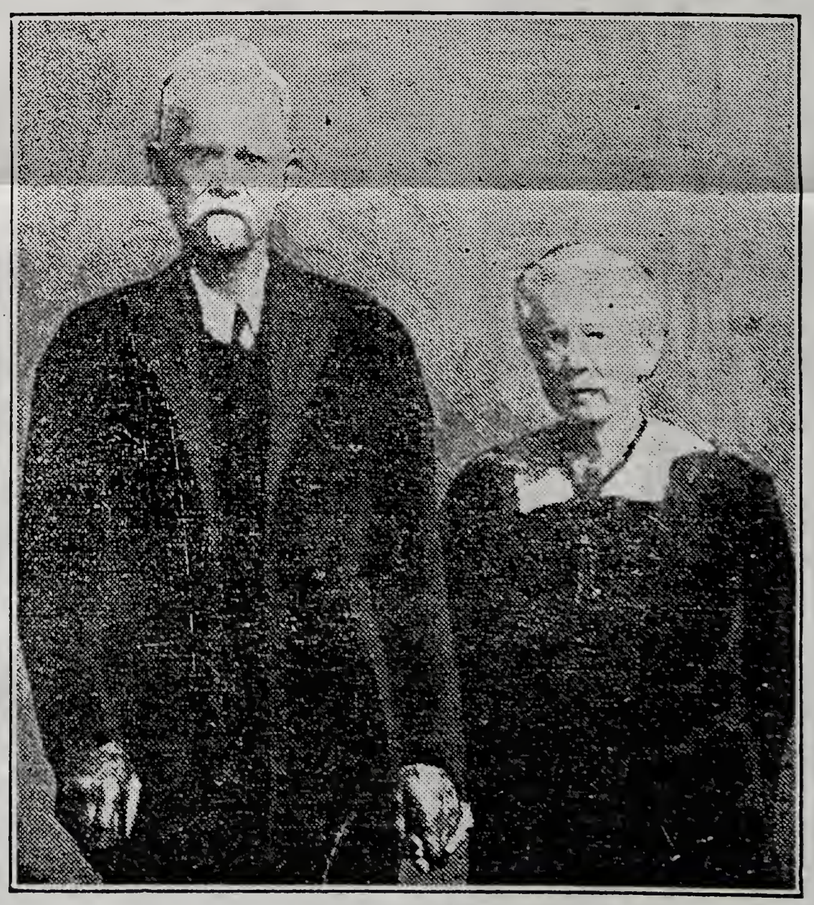
"General Gilman was commander of

(Continued on page 4)

Mr. Johnson is 82 years old, and his birthday is on the same day as Washington's. He was born in New York and has traveled over practically all of the United States since the war. He had charge of the post office department at the Plankinton, Milwaukee, for 14 years, and came to South Milwaukee 12 years ago. He and his little grey-haired wife, who sat beside him in a lovely antique rocker, now and then adding a bit to his story, have been married for 48 years. They have one son Martin, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Co.

Uncle Kute -
Mother's brother

Celebrate Golden Wedding



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Achievements of the World's Greatest Authority on Corn

the standard of farming in Iowa.

Analysis of Holden's methods discloses that crop improvement, with him, is on a truly philosophic basis. Deep reasoning underlies his efforts. He uses surface means and speaks in an understandable tongue, but beneath it all is the unquenchable fire of zeal that borders on the religious in preaching corn to save souls. It isn't the saving of a soul through salvation in a dim future, but to do it here and now by making living conditions agreeable. There used to be held, in many minds, a fallacy that the man who had the most trouble here on earth would reap the greatest reward in the hereafter, but nowadays it is generally accepted that it is easier to live true when life is good to us, and that it isn't wicked to be comfortable. Going on that theory, Holden's work in corn is a constant effort to improve citizenship by raising the standard of living for the individual. That it has had its effect is apparent not only from the increased average yield of corn per acre, but from generally advanced agricultural conditions throughout rural Iowa. Corn is money in Iowa. More corn means more cash; more cash has not spoiled the Iowa farmer, but has given him increased comforts until he is today looked upon as a model by his fellow farmers in other western states.

Facts and figures that testify to Holden's work in Iowa, especially in connection with the extension department of the college, will be of interest. The greatest single factor for general farm improvement has been the short course work—the college for the practical farmer. Here men of all ages have come together from the farms to learn the why and wherefore of things agricultural. Here they have been impressed with the need for conserving fertility; here they have received for the first time an understanding of their responsibility to posterity; have come to realize that a farm is not their own, but that they hold the land in trust, that future generations shall not face starvation because of soil robbing predecessors.

Prof. P. G. Holden, the World's Greatest Corn Expert.

Junior work:
- a. Acre contests.
- b. Boy Scouts.
- c. Agricultural courses for boys.
- d. Domestic science courses for girls.

Farmers' institutes and other meetings such as street fairs, carnivals, picnics, special dairy and corn meetings.

Special trains: Corn, dairying, meat and domestic science.

Press of the state: Agricultural, daily and local.

Schools: County superintendents, teachers, pupils, teachers' institutes, etc.

Demonstration and experimental work on county farms and with individuals.

Granges, agricultural clubs, corn clubs, co-operative organizations, women's clubs, and the commercial clubs of towns and cities.

Fairs: State, county and school.

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Bulletins, circulars, leaflets, score cards, etc.

Dairy test associations.

Marsh dairy prize contest.

Letters: Answers to questions for information, etc. Letters sent out asking for information relative to drainage, alfalfa, rotation of crops, shade trees, livestock, etc.

Special Trains	.....	.....	21,000	31,960	109,051
TOTAL..... ..	10,050	19,250	50,500	79,673	166,897

It required an enormous amount of correspondence to carry on the work of a department covering so many phases of farm education as is shown by the figures for the last five years. The department was organized six years ago by Prof. Holden, and in the first fiscal year, 1906-7, the total number of 52,000 letters and circulars were received and forwarded. Each succeeding year showed a great increase, the figures being as follows: 1907-8, 75,000; 1908-9, 140,000; 1909-10, 178,000; 1910-11, 185,000.

In the same period of years the number of publications, leaflets, etc., printed and distributed, in the order of years, was as follows: 85,000, 150,000, 200,000, 286,000, 280,000. The junior work was organized in 1908-9, with 500 enrollment. The second year the figure was 6,420, and last year it had reached a total of 15,454.

This is the most important feature of farm educational work, with reference to the future and the figures mean that, last season, over 15,000 Iowa boys and girls were getting practical instruction in some branch of agriculture or domestic science—some topic relating to rural life—that would make them more fit for their chosen profession, as well as making farm life more interesting. By means of the junior courses young men and women in the rural communities get a new idea of the dignity of agriculture: they get in touch with the scientific side of nature, learn better to appreciate her gifts by reason of knowing how to develop them by the application of knowledge.

The number of miles traveled by those actively engaged in extension work during the five-year period gives the reader another angle from which to view the usefulness of the work:

(Continued on Page 16)

[illegible] States, a campaign which it is be-

Achievements of the World's Greatest Authority on Corn

What Perry G. Holden, of Iowa, Has Accomplished—Facts and Figures Drawn From His Record As Director of Extension Work in Iowa

By Alvin T. Steinel

THE world's greatest authority on corn is Perry G. Holden of Iowa. Those who know credit his influence with an increase of 5 bushels per acre in the average yield of the state. Iowa's acreage of 10,000,000, with an increase of 5 bushels per acre, means 50,000,000 bushels of corn for one year. At 50 cents per bushel this adds $25,000,000 to the annual income of Iowa farmers. Cut this in half, or credit only one-fourth of this increase to Holden's influence and there would still be difficulty in finding another individual, anywhere, whose efforts had such a far-reaching effect in increasing production.

Prof. Holden is a farm missionary in the truest sense. As director of the Extension Department of Iowa Agricultural College, a position which he resigned several months ago, his salary—about $3,500 a year—was not at all related to the commercial value of his work, hence it cannot be said that personal gain animated his efforts. He is in the work not for money, but because of a desire for service to his fellowmen. When he came to Iowa about 10 years ago, he selected corn as the means of reaching the farmer, because corn is the Iowa farmer's mainstay. The need of Iowa, as it appealed to Holden, was not bigger crops, but better homes and improved conditions of rural life: better schools; better churches—not more of them; better farming, better roads—a general uplift and advancement all along the line. Corn was the lever used by this missionary to raise the standard of farming in Iowa.

Analysis of Holden's methods discloses that crop improvement, with him, is on a truly philosophic basis. Deep reasoning underlies his efforts. He uses surface means and speaks in an understandable tongue, but beneath it all is the unquenchable fire of zeal that borders on the religious in preaching corn to save souls. It isn't the saving of a soul through salvation in a dim future, but to do it here and now by making living conditions agreeable. There used to be held, in many minds, a fallacy that the man who had the most trouble here on earth would reap the greatest reward in the hereafter, but nowadays it is generally accepted that it is easier to live true when life is good to us, and that it isn't wicked to be comfortable. Going on that theory, Holden's work in corn is a constant effort to improve citizenship by raising the standard of living for the individual. That it has had its effect is apparent not only from the increased average yield of corn per acre, but from generally advanced agricultural conditions throughout rural Iowa. Corn is money in Iowa. More corn means more cash; more cash has not spoiled the Iowa farmer, but has given him increased comforts until he is today looked upon as a model by his fellow farmers in other western states.

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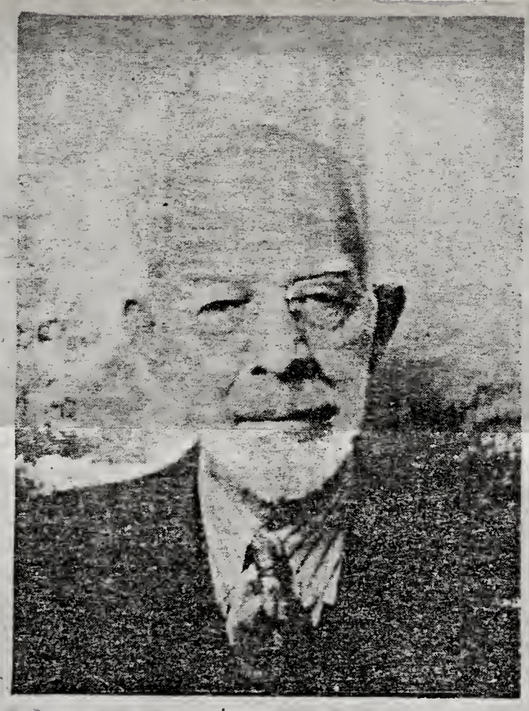
This is but one of the many channels through which Holden's department and Holden personally reached the people on the farms. Look at the list which follows and get some idea of the widespread activities of the extension force:

Short course school:
- a. General livestock, field crops and domestic science.
- b. Special dairying, horticulture, corn, livestock, domestic science.



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Letters: Answers to questions for information, etc. Letters sent out asking for information relative to drainage, alfalfa, rotation of crops, shade trees, livestock, etc.

Traveling library: Books and bulletins on agriculture and domestic science.

Lists of books on various subjects for distribution.

Loaning material for schools and aiding them in securing bulletins, charts, etc.

Distributing valuable seed corn, oats, alfalfa, etc.

Eighteen separate and distinct lines of activity are found in the above list. How the work has grown in the last five years can be determined from an analysis of the figures in the following table:

	1906-7	1907-8	1908-9	1909-10	1910-11
Regular Short Courses	850	2,300	5,200	8,008	9,506
Evening Meetings	3,000	8,000	12,000	12,000	15,000
Domestic Science Courses	200	1,200	2,800	3,500	1,140
Horticulture Courses	.....	.....	.....	45	.....
Animal Husbandry	.....	.....	.....	60	.....
Farmers' Institutes	1,500	1,800	2,400	2,800	3,500
County Station Picnics	1,500	1,950	2,300	4,800	6,000
Corn Shows	1,200	1,600	2,100	3,000	3,500
Fairs, Carnivals, Etc.	1,800	2,400	2,700	3,500	4,200
Visits to Exhibit Cars	.....	.....	.....	10,000	15,000
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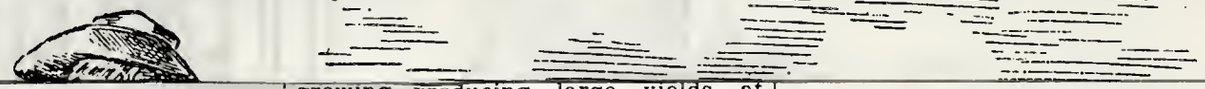
(Continued on Page 16)

Appendix 2 to the Work Group's Current Activity

List of Contributors

(New Orleans Times-Democrat, April 14, 1913.)

DIVERSIFY!



HOLDEN TO CREATE SOUTH LOUISIANA EXPERIMENT FARM

Noted Corn Expert to Demonstrate Possibilities of Up-to-Date Agriculture.

Prof. Perry G. Holden, corn expert from Iowa, is spending Saturday in New Orleans, looking into local conditions and facilities for handling staple products and manufacturing and industrial possibilities.

During the forenoon Professor Holden met J. K. Newman, leading banker of the south, who has announced his intention of establishing a demonstration farm in southern Louisiana, and talked agricultural conditions with him.

Corn in Cotton Belt.

In this connection attention was directed to the following, which is taken from Profesor Holden's pamphlet under the title of "For Better Corn in the Cotton Belt," and which should be of interest to agriculturists in general:

"Louisiana farmers have recently found, to their surprise, that Louisiana is growing, producing large yields at low cost, and Louisiana grown corn stands first in quality of all the corn exported to Europe from the United States. Louisiana farmers raised 19,516,499 bushels of corn in 1905 and 28,835,000 bushels in 1910."

Saturday afternoon Professor Holden will be the guest of Leon C. Simon, president of the Progressive union; Charles H. Willard, chairman of the Louisiana Publicity commission, and Allen T. Dusenbury, chairman of the joint committee of the Progressive union on rural relations and land reclamation. Professor Holden will leave New Orleans Saturday evening with other members of his party, visiting other southern states, where he will continue his effective work in advocating the raising of more corn in the cotton belt.

Banquet at Monteleone.

In extending a warm welcome to Professor Holden, state and federal agricultural experts and to the visiting business men of Monroe, La., Mayor Behrman, at the Holden banquet Friday night in the Monteleone hotel, commended the splendid hustling spirit of the representative men of Monroe and said it should serve as an object lesson to the business men of New Orleans.

Allen T. Dusenbury presided as toastmaster. Charles Titche, president of the Monroe Chamber of commerce; George A. Hero of New Orleans and J. M. Parker of Monroe spoke.

Fillowing the banquet Professor Holden made one of his pithy talks on the subject of corn seed selection at the Progressive union.

BEST CORN LAND IN WORLD SAYS HOLDEN

Agricultural Expert Is Enthusiastic Over Humus-Filled Dirt.

Kicking up a little of the rich black humus-filled dirt on one of the reclamation projects on the shores of the Bayou Des Allemands, Friday morning, as he alighted from the New Orleans and Monroe business men's corn special, Prof. P. G. Holden said to the 200 men and women in the party:

"This is the best corn land I've ever seen in the world. It is good for 100 bushels to the acre. It will grow other crops just as profusely, but I know it will grow corn.

"A few million acres of land like that in cultivation around New Orleans would make that city a leader in commerce. It would bring to your doors the ships of the world. You wouldn't be able to keep them away."

The land he referred to was under a foot of water two years ago, being a part of the great cypress swamp that covers many thousands of acres along the Des Allemands.

A year ago it was drained and a lot of it is now growing crops for the first time.

The corn special left New Orleans at 8 o'clock over the Southern Pacific, in a special train provided by General Freight Agent C. S. Fay. From Des Allemands the 200 boosters went in boats to reclamation projects along the Des Allamands and the Wisner canal, landing at Paradis, where the Funk interests are reclaiming several thousand acres.

They returned to New Orleans at

would mean two millions to your state if kept at home. Don't ship out your grain and hay. Feed it to your animals and make your own meat. Translate your belief into action and results. Remember that the interest of the farmer is the interest of the citizens at large; remember that where corn is king land values are high, crops are diversified, diversification of agriculture is practiced and there stock-raising, dairying and general prosperity. A one crop system of agriculture is always vicious, and results ultimately in poor land and an ambitiousless people.

"Don't guess, but test all your seed, plant only vital seed. Prepare the ground properly for it and you will surely reap the reward.

"I note with pleasure the keener and more general interest being taken in agricultural progress. One of the greatest needs of Louisiana and Arkansas is to get rid of its water. There are millions of acres of rich corn lands which could be brought under cultivation if drained. Urge your congressmen to support the Newlands bill, which will provide funds, if enacted, to drain and reclaim the wet lands and prevent future overflows.

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New Orleans, La.—Under the leadership of Prof. Perry G. Holden, who is recognized as the greatest authority on the growing of corn in the United States, a campaign which it is be-

Achievements of the World's Greatest Authority

on Cats

(New Orleans Times-Democrat, April 14, 1913.)

DIVERSIFY!

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EXPERT ADVISES MORE DIVERSITY

ARKANSAS AND LOUISIANA TOURED BY PROF. HOLDEN ON SPECIAL TRAIN.

RAISE CROPS OF "TIN CANS"

Dollars Leave to Northern Farmers When They Should Remain at Home.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

PROF. HOLDEN'S MESSAGE.

"I have just this to say to the people of Arkansas and Louisiana: All along the line I have been telling the farmers and business men of Arkansas and Louisiana that they are raising too fine a crop of tin cans.

"When you buy a million dollars' worth of Iowa hogs and lard and condensed milk, Iowa gets your million dollars, and you get the hogs. When you eat the lard and pork, you have neither the money nor the hogs.

"You must all remember that every million dollars which is sent to make the Iowa farmer richer, would mean two millions to your state if kept at home. Don't ship out your grain and hay. Feed it to your animals and make your own meat. Translate your belief into action and results. Remember that the interest of the farmer is the interest of the citizens at large; remember that where corn is king land values are high, crops are diversified, diversification of agriculture is practiced and there stock-raising, dairying and general prosperity. A one crop system of agriculture is always vicious, and results ultimately in poor land and an ambitiousless people.

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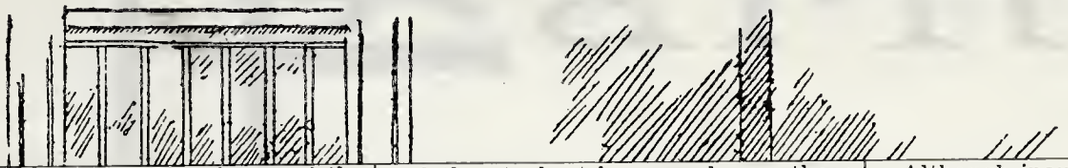
WAKING UP



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New Orleans Times-Democrat, April 16, 1913.

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"EVERY YEAR IOWA ALONE TAKES $1,000,000 FROM LOUISIANA FOR CANNED GOODS AND PORK"
PROF. HOLDEN
YOU CAN DO MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE TO MAKE THIS A SELF-SUSTAINING STATE
SUGAR LOANS
COTTON LOANS
COTTON LOANS
COTTON LOANS

"H'm-m-m, Guess I Better Begin to Boost Diversification."

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At Winnfield a rousing meeting was held. The visitors were welcomed by a committee from the Progressive league, including President J. B. Fick, Secretary B. F. Martin, R. B. Fowler, J. J. Nixon, J. M. Webb, president of the police jury; Mayor C. M. Bevill and others. Here again the crowd was so large that an overflow meeting was held. Addresses were made by Prof. Holden, Prof. Snowden and A. D. McNair.

From Winnfield the party proceeded to Alexandria, where a meeting was addressed by Professor Holden and a banquet was given in honor of the visitors. Mayor P. C. Wheadon acted as toastmaster at the banquet.

At Baton Rouge the party was welcomed by Governor Hall, city officials and the students of the University of Louisiana, who turned out in a body. Professor Holden addressed two immense crowds in the university auditorium. An automobile trip over the city and a smoker given by the board of trade completed the day's program.

The closing day of the trip was spent at New Orleans, where the visitors were given a royal welcome. The entire party was taken on a trip over the Southern Pacific railroad to Paradis to view the reclaimed lands in that section. A big meeting in the afternoon and a banquet given in the evening by the Progressive union occupied the remainder of the tourists' time.

(Arkansas Democrat, Little Rock April 14, 1913.)

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Profitable Farming

HOLDEN of Iowa

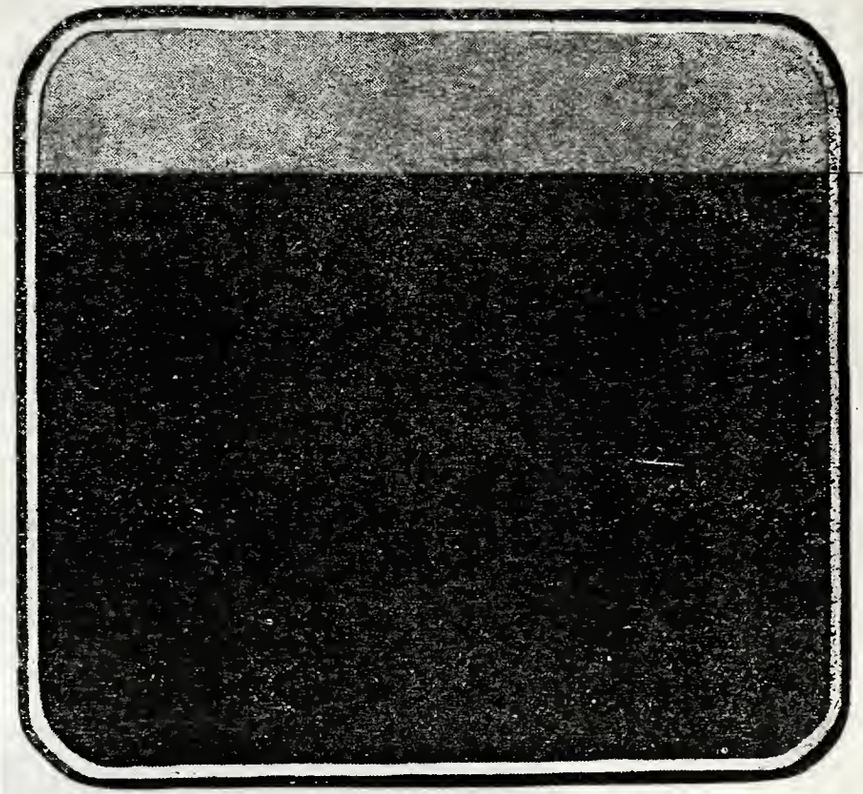
looms up mighty big these progressive days upon the horizon of far advanced

But even after such an accomplishment as we have above outlined, this grand genius went out upon the high-ways and by-ways of his employing state and carried the heart message to an indifferent farm clientage. He had a message worth while and he delivered it in a worth while way, right from the heart, right from the shoulder, in plain words and in a plain way until he awoke not only his hearers, but the press soon realized its unmeasurable importance and heralded it to a waiting, needful nation and it spread like the prairie fire—How to grow more corn to the acre.

The result was that Iowa soon produced several million more bushels on the same soil and the same acreage, and every other state bears like fruitfulness.

Holden is a man who immediately impresses you with his modesty and his earnestness and proves that a man may become great, extremely great, and yet not get an "enlarged head-piece."

Before the hall-of-fame may be finished out of the solid granites, when the thankfulness of a nation shall do justice to its noblest sons, there shall be engraved upon the very hearts of this nation of producers, that peerless name of HOLDEN, of Iowa.



Yours very truly,

R. G. Holden

Profitable Farming

HOLDEN of Iowa

looms up mighty big these progressive days upon the horizon of far advanced scientific agriculture.

Who is this man Holden? Why he's the man who started something which couldn't be stopped —in the Corn Field. They say you can't stop the corn from hitching onto the stalks, if you follow his methods.

Who found this man Holden? That has become the serious mention amongst would-be competition in agricultural "preferendum." You can't really appreciate just how keen a rivalry there is amongst ambitious students of higher algebra in farm life, and especially among seedologists.

Just to set all these fellows quiet, we are going to tell you confidentially that a careful investigation leads us to a conscientious belief that this man Holden got out of the shell all by himself and really in spite of himself.

He's about the humblest, hardest thinking, know-what-he's-about, gentleman farmer that ever set out to do one of the biggest and mostly needed farm profit renovations that has ever been undertaken—and he has accomplished the seemingly impossible. He dug out and revealed the misconceived and misunderstood actual necessites in corn growing and production—there's no question—he actually did it. And then he backed it up with the PROOF-POSITIVE by going into the fields and taking it off the stalks. You can't go behind that. He did it. That was the

Hon. P. G. Holden
Agronomist of the Celebrated Ames College
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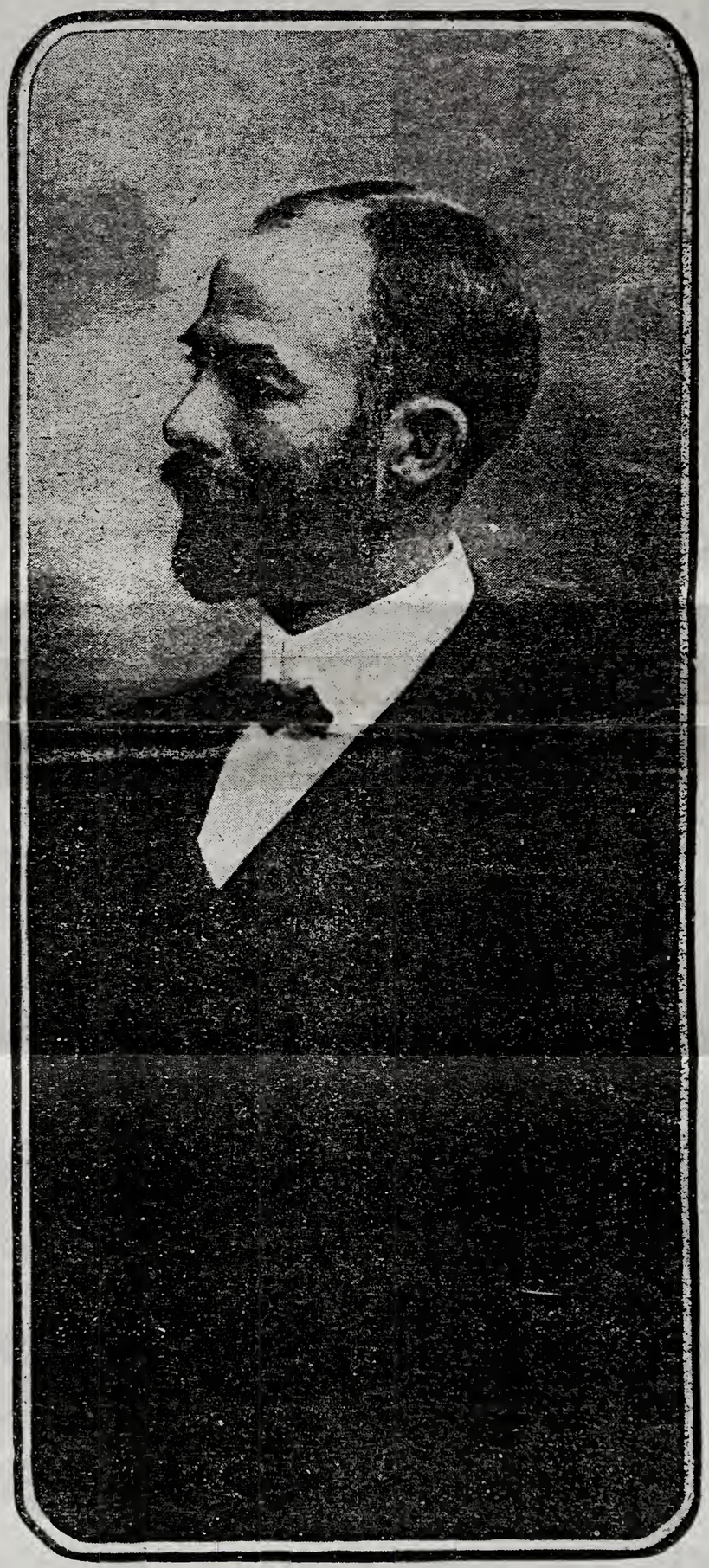


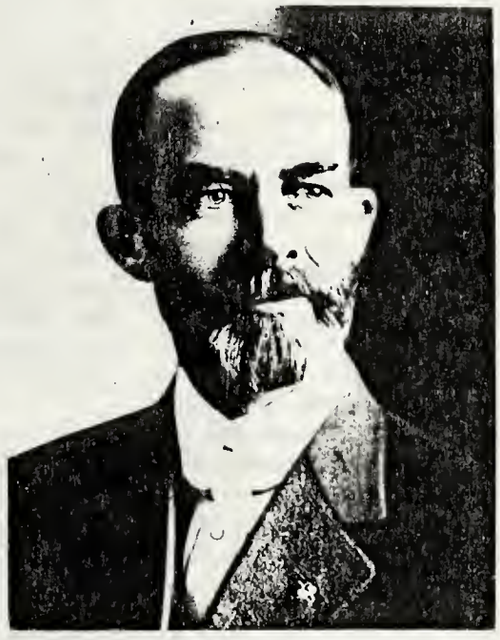
Yours very truly,

P. G. Holden

IN THE December, 1919, issue of the Sierra Educational News there was a characterization of the campaigning for better schools in South Dakota, by Editor Chamberlain. This was executed under the initiative of the United States Bureau of Education, and the stimulating influence of that prince of school reformers, Professor Perry G. Holden, Director of the extension division of the International Harvester Company. Nearly 100 persons shared actively in the movement. It was a whirlwind drive for better schools, better neighborhood conditions, community centers, improved school architecture, consolidated districts, better prepared teachers, longer terms, better equipments, and an aroused public sentiment favorable to a high grade, distinctly rural education. Several other States have had a like experience. Utah has recently put on a most successful campaign, discussed in this issue. California has hundreds of schools whose patrons, teachers and pupils need such stimulus.

Throughout the work of the four years Professor Holden has planned for a maximum of vocational work of the highest order. Community civics is emphasized and the necessity of service to others brought out. Always there is kept in mind the health of the pupil and the intellectual and moral atmosphere surrounding him. Home making occupies a prominent place.

By thus rotating the subjects, the pupils do not tire of the work. Every year brings something new. In the ungraded school, for example, the younger pupils do not listen to the recitations of the older ones with the necessity of having to go over the same work a subsequent year. The regular traditional school subjects are vitalized and made interesting. As Professor Holden says: "Vitalized education is the education of live children who are learning real things in a real way in real life." The moment one enters a vitalized school—a school where has been introduced Professor Holden's plan of rotation—one is aware of an alertness, an interest, an eagerness seldom found under the old system.



PERRY G. HOLDEN
Apostle of Vitalized Education.

The man who made the rural home attractive, country life agreeable, the soil to produce more abundantly, School a delight, and who converted the neighborhood into a modern community center.

In recent months there has been an awakening in many schools in Missouri, in Oklahoma, in South Dakota, in Utah and in other states where the breadth of life has been breathed into the school by the introduction of the Holden plan. Entire states have been given an educational Renaissance through a campaign under the leadership of one of the most magnetic and persuasive personalities in America today. For far-sighted view, high ideals, keen, practical insights, optimism, determination and an unselfish desire to benefit his fellows, Perry G. Holden stands today without a peer in American life. He serves humanity; he personifies progress.

VITALIZING EDUCATION

By ARTHUR H. CHAMBERLAIN

NEW ideas in education are always arising to overturn the established order. Some of these "modern notions" are the product of visionary minds and pass away as quickly as they came, leaving not a ripple on the surface of the educational world. Some of them are advanced by self-seeking, ambitious propagandists and ingraft themselves for a period upon courses of study only to be forgotten. Other new theories again prove in keeping with the advanced spirit of the times. These ideas tend to modify and enrich the well-grooved channels, to break down tradition, to lend life and breadth and depth to the school curriculum. There are many so-valled educational leaders and "reformers" who advance and fade. Occasionally there will arise a man or woman, clear thinking and determined, who in a decade will refashion and reshape old theories and common practices and point the direction of a new day.

Remaking the School

Students of modern education know all too little of the work of Horace Mann, of Henry Barnard, of Frances W. Parker, of John Swett. We are beginning to understand that a knowledge of the present is absolutely essential as a background for future development. No teacher, no father or mother, no captain of industry, no editor, no man or woman anywhere, should be ignorant of the work of Professor Perry Greeley Holden. No movement in a decade is of greater significance to the educational life of the day than that of the plan for vitalizing education of which Professor Holden is the originator and chief apostle. More than any other doctrine it has been practicalized in actual doing and results so as to shape the social life of the community and especially the rural community. Its effect upon the industrial, the intellectual, the moral phases, has been effective and startling.

Professor Holden in his work at Ames, Iowa, some years ago, blazed the way for agricultural extension and experimentation through the agricultural college. He organized and conducted the first demonstration train. He wrenched away from tradition and the line of least resistance. As director of the agricultural extension division of the International Harvester Company, he has through the medium of the lecture platform, published bulletins, the local, county and state campaign, carried his message to hundreds of thousands of men and women, boys and girls. As a result, stilted courses of study have been broadened; conservative communities have adopted advanced ideas; boys and girls who were wont to leave school at the close of the compulsory period now remain through the grades and enter high school. The vitalized school courses have tended towards increased production on the farm. School takes on a new meaning.

First Year—Growing Things

What is this vitalized education and how are subjects rotated? The first principle, as laid down by Mr. Holden, is that we should teach real things. To do this the pupil must actually do, not simply talk about the thing. The work of the first year in a vitalized school is centered around growing things; gardens are to be planned and planted; crops produced; weeds destroyed; trees and flowers and shrubs set out and tended. School yards and grounds are to be beautified. Fruits and vegetables are to be dried, canned and preserved. The home is to be improved and habits developed that will make for health and character.

VOCATIONAL EDUCATION DE LUXE

THIS is the question that has been perplexing the minds of educational leaders from Massachusetts to California, from the Dakotas to Mississippi.

It was an eager group of listeners we found gathered in a class-room of the State Normal School at Kirksville, Missouri, that hot August day in 1918. There were some forty men and women, teachers and superintendents from the rural schools of that section of the state. We had journeyed from the state A. & M. College of Oklahoma to learn of this much-talked-of new idea of vitalized agriculture for rural schools. We found the answer we sought.

The plan was originated by Professor P. G. Holden, director of the Extension Department of the International Harvester Company. Professor Holden has long been recognized as an authority on things agricultural in the United States, and has for years lamented the lack of system in our rural schools that would teach the child in the terms of his own life. For many many years the tendency has been to educate the child away from the farm rather than teaching him the magnificent opportunity presented by the farm. At last we have the remedy. Boys and girls trained under this new plan of vitalized agriculture will not seek to leave the farm, but rather to grow with it and redeem it from the destructive forces which have hitherto been its undoing.

The plan briefly outlined is as follows: A rotation plan covering four years' work.

First Year: Farm Crops. How Seeds Grow; Depth to Plant; Corn; Oats; Alfalfa; Weeds; Gardens; Canning; Drying.

Second Year: Making Things. Rope Knots; Splicing Ropes; Fly Traps; Fly Screens; Cement Tanks; Steps and Posts; Farm Tools and Posts; Removing Stains; Sewing.

Third Year: Live Things. Animals, Diseases and Remedies; How to Feed; Testing Milk; Poultry; Useful Birds; Insect Pests; Preparing and Cooking Food.

Fourth Year: Soil and Home. Soil Fertility; Cultivation; Moisture; Sanitation; Beautifying the Home; Social and Community Work.

It is not proposed that every teacher in the rural schools of the state shall begin the teaching of vitalized agriculture at the same time, but that the work shall be presented by groups especially selected for this service.

Twelve county superintendents, all of whom are live, wide-awake educators, are selected. Each of these superintendents selects from four to a dozen of his most efficient, up-to-date teachers in whose schools agriculture is already being taught. These superintendents and teachers meet at a central point and are there given special training in the work. These training schools for teachers are under the personal direction of Professor Holden and his trained assistants.

In the rural schools the younger children learn much by absorption. They "listen in" while older pupils recite, and by hearing the same old lessons from the same old text-books, year after year, become so familiar with the lessons that before they reach that particular work it has lost its interest.

Not so in this new rotation plan. Each year the work is new, interesting, attractive. At the end of the four years the children taking the course have graduated and the work

CLASS IN VITALIZED AGRICULTURE TESTING SEED CORN

Vitalized Agriculture—What Is It?

By MARY E. MUSTAIN

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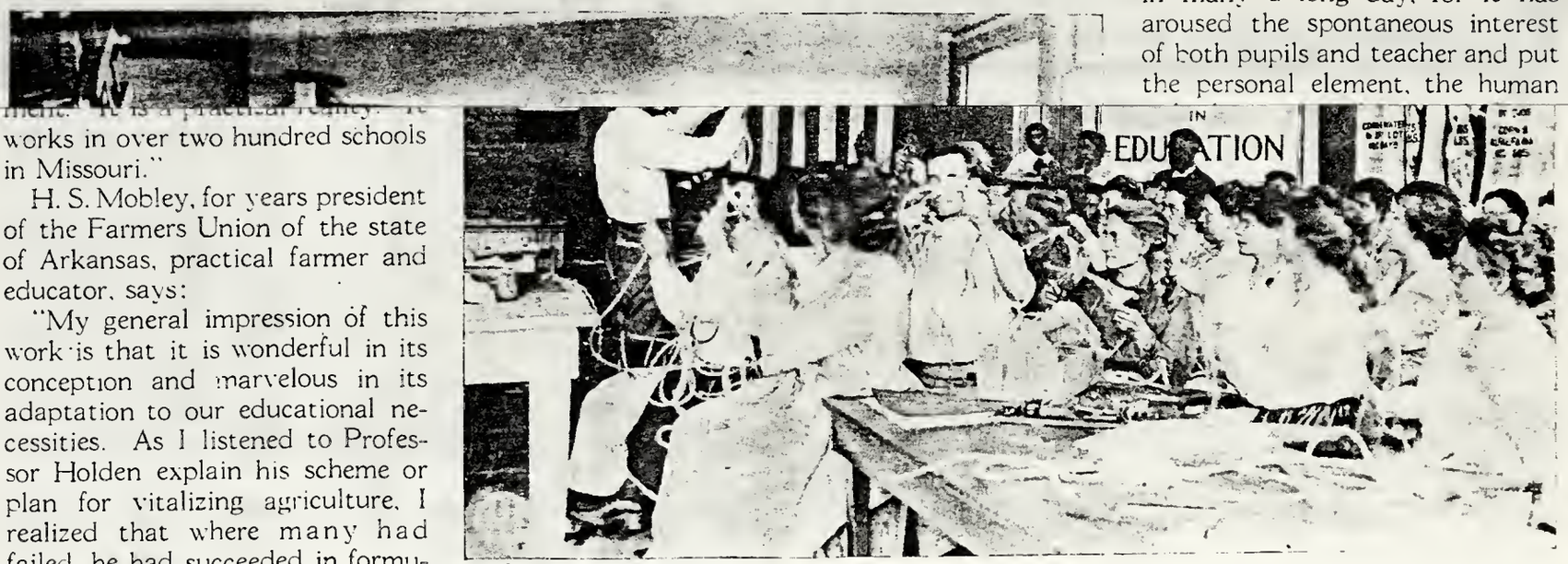
Educators who have investigated the plan are most enthusiastic over it. Dr. Winship, the noted educator and editor, says: "I see marvelous things in store for the country school if we can put across Mr. Holden's plan of vitalizing agriculture



Ropes have manifold uses upon a farm—a class in vitalized agriculture learning reeves, knots and splices

[illegible] works in over two hundred schools in Missouri."

H. S. Mobley, for years president of the Farmers Union of the state of Arkansas, practical farmer and educator, says:

"My general impression of this work is that it is wonderful in its conception and marvelous in its adaptation to our educational necessities. As I listened to Professor Holden explain his scheme or plan for vitalizing agriculture, I realized that where many had failed, he had succeeded in formulating a method that would furnish the public school students for the work of life. I could not repress the conviction that he was presenting the great necessary principle which so many had felt the need of and long had sought, but had failed to find. Yes, here it was before me; being explained and presented, and carrying with it the demonstration that hereafter the vital things of life, so necessary to us all when it comes to deal with life for ourselves, could and would hereafter be given us thru our public schools."

More than two hundred schools in Missouri have adopted vitalized agriculture. It has increased the salaries of the rural teachers from $10 to $40 per month. Every rural school in the state is clamoring for its adoption.

The story of this good work may best be told by the teachers who have been doing it. From several personal letters we glean the following:

"My experience with vitalized agriculture as it has been introduced into the schools of Missouri is that it is about the brightest thing that has come to cheer the country teacher in many a long day, for it has aroused the spontaneous interest of both pupils and teacher and put the personal element, the human

willing to bring things from home whenever we needed them. When they were making their germination boxes (the ones where holes had to be bored in the lumber), they were so interested in their work that they would come early in the morning and work before school, during the noon-hour, and recesses. Then again, when we were testing seed corn and were ready to fill a tester, they were always very prompt in bringing their corn, and not one of them came to school and said: 'I forgot to bring my corn.' They were always anxious to open the testers. One boy has tested eighteen bushels, or *(Continued on page 284)*

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Making a work bench—the students of vitalized agriculture are taught practical mechanics

"Why has it changed disorganized schools into beehives of activity, increased the salary of teachers, aroused tremendous community interest in schools, resulted in numerous petitions from pupils, teachers and patrons that the plan be continued?

"Because it puts life in the schools, teaches children in the language they best understand, in terms of their own lives. It is not teaching the same thing year after year. It maintains interest, arouses enthusiasm. It is not a theory, a dream. It is not even an experiment. It is a practical reality. It works in over two hundred schools in Missouri."

H. S. Mobley, for years president of the Farmers Union of the state of Arkansas, practical farmer and educator, says:

"My general impression of this work is that it is wonderful in its conception and marvelous in its adaptation to our educational necessities. As I listened to Professor Holden explain his scheme or plan for vitalizing agriculture, I realized that where many had failed, he had succeeded in formulating a method that would furnish the public school students for the work of life. I could not repress the conviction that he was presenting the great necessary principle which so many had felt the need of and long had sought, but had failed to find. Yes, here it was before me; being explained and presented, and carrying with it the demonstration that hereafter the vital things of life, so necessary to us all when it comes to deal with life for ourselves, could and would hereafter be given us thru our public schools."

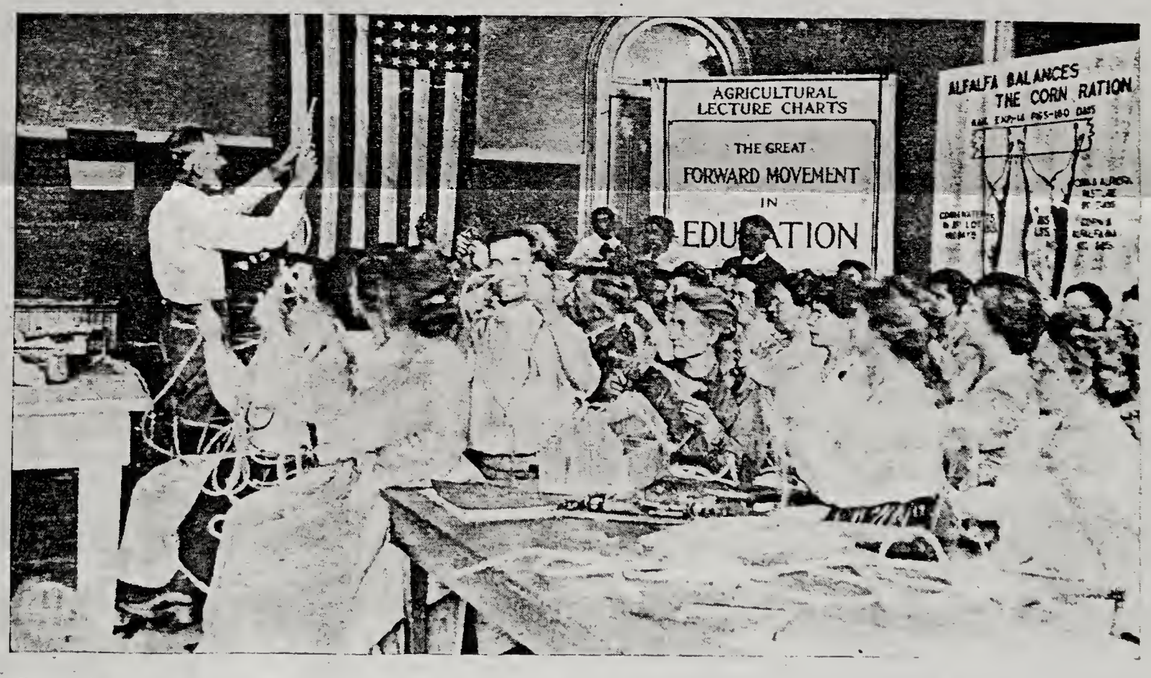
More than two hundred schools in Missouri have adopted vitalized agriculture. It has increased the salaries of the rural teachers from $10 to $40 per month. Every rural school in the state is clamoring for its adoption.

The story of this good work may best be told by the teachers who have been doing it. From several personal letters we glean the following:

"My experience with vitalized agriculture as it has been introduced into the schools of Missouri is that it is about the brightest thing that has come to cheer the country teacher in many a long day, for it has aroused the spontaneous interest of both pupils and teacher and put the personal element, the human pulse-beat, into what was before a routine of book lessons about dull abstractions."

Again: "The change in my pupils in their ability to talk freely and well is one of the most marked results of our work in vitalized agriculture. Their spontaneous interest in the subject takes them out of their self-consciousness and gives them freedom. Then, they are dealing with everyday things which they hear discussed at home: the stand of corn; the yield of oats and wheat; the worms, insects and plagues that attack these crops; the weeds that choke them out, and how these may be killed. These subjects furnish the standard topics of table talk at home, and the children have become used to discussing them without being 'scared.' The campaign for this new line of teaching has more than justified itself in the influence upon the speaking and writing ability of our pupils. It has put new life into our language work, both oral and written."

"Vitalized agriculture to the boys and girls in my school has meant a vitalized school, for the children would not miss school unless they were sick because they were afraid they would miss something in agriculture. They were always willing to bring things from home whenever we needed them. When they were making their germination boxes (the ones where holes had to be bored in the lumber), they were so interested in their work that they would come early in the morning and work before school, during the noon-hour, and recesses. Then again, when we were testing seed corn and were ready to fill a tester, they were always very prompt in bringing their corn, and not one of them came to school and said: 'I forgot to bring my corn.' They were always anxious to open the testers. One boy has tested eighteen bushels, or (Continued on page 284)



Ropes have manifold uses upon a farm—a class in vitalized agriculture learning reeves, knots and splices

THE FURROW

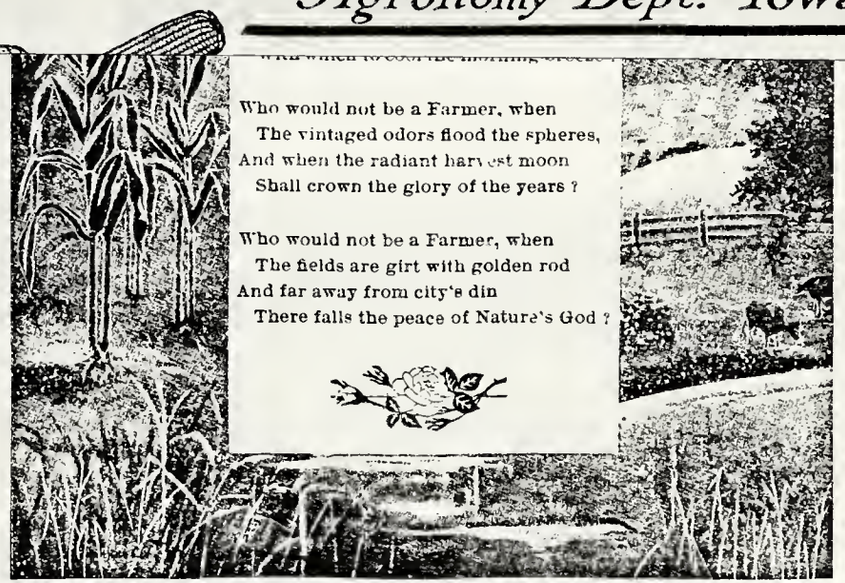
A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

275

WASTES ON THE FARM

Valuable Suggestions Every Farmer Should Read and Consider. They will Make Him Money.

By Prof. P. G. HOLDEN,
Agronomy Dep't. Iowa Ag'l. College


Who would not be a Farmer, when
The vintaged odors flood the spheres,
And when the radiant harvest moon
Shall crown the glory of the years ?
Who would not be a Farmer, when
The fields are girt with golden rod
And far away from city's din
There falls the peace of Nature's God ?

tion the statement that the agricultural methods of the Central West are more wasteful than those of Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, New York and of the New England States.

The soil has been richer in the Central West, and consequently less exertion was necessary to make a living and secure a profit besides. Largely for the same reason central Illinois is more wasteful today than is the northern section, where the silo is common and the corn fodder is saved and fed.

Illinois and Iowa, lying in the "Great Corn Belt" where the natural conditions of soil and climate are the most favorable to agriculture, can, with good methods, raise far larger crops than is possible on the less fertile soils of the colder northern and eastern States; yet the average annual yield of corn in Maine, Vermont, New York, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan is larger than in the Corn Belt.

When land was cheap and the fertility of the soil was unimpaired; when the population was small, and the necessities of life far less numerous; when taxes were low, prices good, and insect and fungous enemies were unknown, any one could "make a living" on the farm. Muscle power,—mere brute force,—predominated, and seemed to be all that was necessary to success.

if saved, would secure to agriculture profits enjoyed by no other business. The fact is, no other business could survive such tremendous losses as are common in agriculture.

In the great cotton and woolen mills of the Eastern States the competition is so close that the margin of one-fiftieth of a cent per yard in the cost of manufacture will prosper one establishment and drive another to the wall.

The losses due to careless farming extend to all the crops and to all the operations of the farm.

The question of fertility is fundamental, and the conservation of it of much greater importance than is commonly supposed. The Eastern States are now compelled to expend millions of dollars annually for plant food, and unless there is a radical change from the wasteful practices in the Central West, the day of commercial fertilizers is nearer at hand than we think. The farmers of Illinois are spending thousands of dollars annually for fertilizers, yet it was but a few years since they, like the Iowa farmer of today, thought that time could never come, the soil seemed so rich.

The fertility in the soil is the capital stock of the farmer; when that is gone, his business is gone, except as he resorts to the use of commercial fertilizers, which are necessarily expensive. Other

—Continued on page 10.

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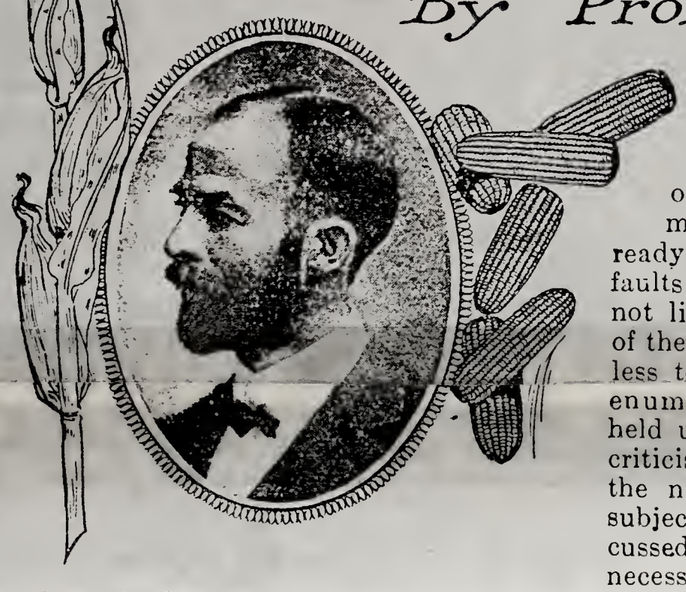

If left to their own free will, most people are ready to admit their faults, but they do not like to be told of them, and much less to have them enumerated and held up for public criticism. Yet from the nature of the subject to be discussed the writer is necessarily placed in the attitude of a critic; and he is still further embarrassed by the fact that he has a farm of his own that is by no means free from wastes.

The *wastes* of the *farm* and *how to prevent them* is, today, in my estimation, the most important economic question before the farmer of the Central West. The wastes are something enormous, measured by millions upon hundreds of millions of dollars annually, and when I say wastes I mean the *needless* wastes, those which it is within our power to prevent.

No one who has lived in the East or who has traveled there, and knows the facts, will question the statement that the agricultural methods of the Central West are more wasteful than those of Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, New York and of the New England States.

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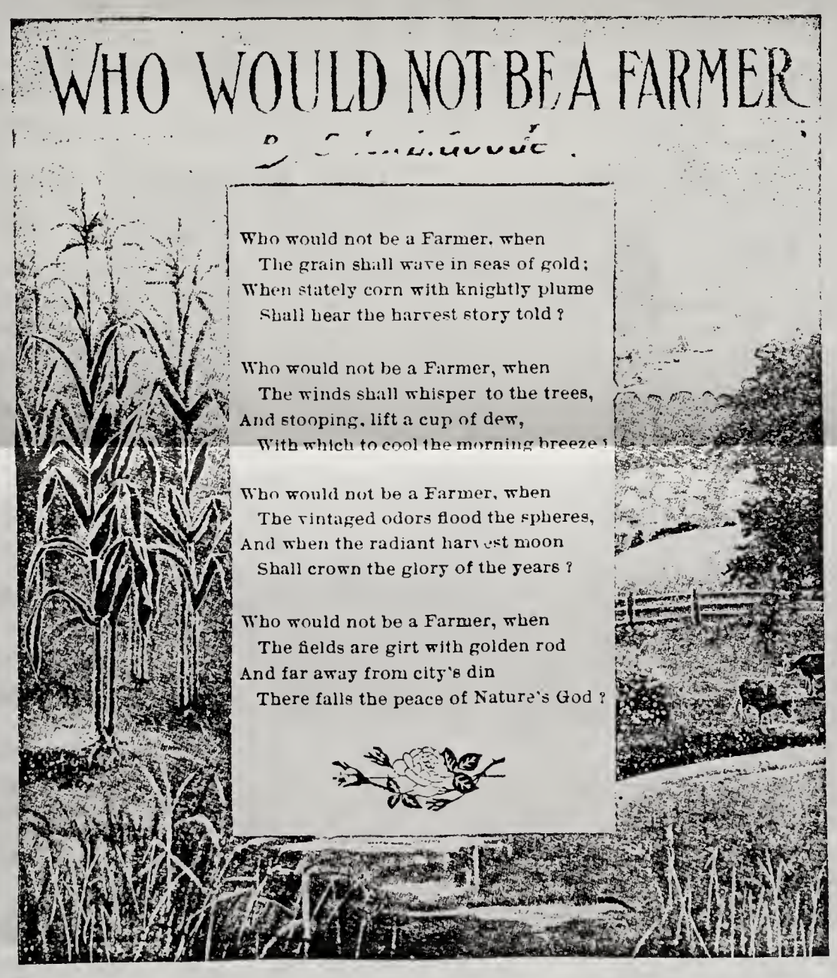
WHO WOULD NOT BE A FARMER
Who would not be a Farmer, when
The grain shall wave in seas of gold;
When stately corn with knightly plume
Shall bear the harvest story told?
Who would not be a Farmer, when
The winds shall whisper to the trees,
And stooping, lift a cup of dew,
With which to cool the morning breeze?
Who would not be a Farmer, when
The vintaged odors flood the spheres,
And when the radiant harvest moon
Shall crown the glory of the years?
Who would not be a Farmer, when
The fields are girt with golden rod
And far away from city's din
There falls the peace of Nature's God?

Never before were changes in methods made so easily and rapidly as now. Population has increased, luxuries have become necessities, and every acre must provide better for more people than it ever has before. The agriculture of the Central West is in a transition stage, and everyone is not merely willing, but anxious to learn better methods and to adopt them.

There is no long line of ancient and established customs and practices, either to prejudice or to guide. We are free to adopt those which promise the best results, and if successful the methods of today will become the practices of the future in the community. The agricultural customs and practices developed and fixed in the next fifty years will largely determine the practices for the next 500 or 1000 years.

THE WASTEFUL PRACTICES

of our pioneer agriculture are rapidly giving way to more systematic, careful and thoughtful methods. Conditions are such that it cannot be otherwise. There are no more Americas to discover, no more Illinois and Iowa prairies for the government to open up to home seekers at a few cents per acre, destined, in a single generation, to make their possessors wealthy. The average Illinois and Iowa farmer became wealthy, not always because of the best methods, but too often in spite of bad ones, and he is entitled to about as much credit as the man who by chance owned a quarter section in the heart of Chicago.

THE NEEDLESS WASTES

upon the Illinois and Iowa farms, if saved, would secure to agriculture profits enjoyed by no other business. The fact is, no other business could survive such tremendous losses as are common in agriculture.

In the great cotton and woolen mills of the Eastern States the competition is so close that the margin of one-fiftieth of a cent per yard in the cost of manufacture will prosper one establishment and drive another to the wall.

The losses due to careless farming extend to all the crops and to all the operations of the farm.

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THE FARM

WASTES ON TI

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continuously and the stalks burned the yield was less than 22 bushels. It cost 45½ cents per bushel to grow the 22-bushel crop; 28.5 cents per bushel to grow the 35-bushel crop, and but 12.5 cents per bushel to grow the 85-bushel crop.

Selling corn and oats from the farm means little or no stock and consequently no clover and no manure. Even the fertile soils of the West cannot long endure such tremendous losses of plant food.

The question is not whether we can afford to keep dairy cows and feed cattle, hogs and sheep, but whether we can longer afford not to do it. Investigation shows that the dairy farmers and feeders grow larger yields of corn per acre than do the grain farmers who make that their main business. More than 35 per cent of the feeding value of the corn crop is in the stalks, yet in many cases this is not only a entire loss, but the farmer is at considerable expense to rake and burn them, and in addition destroying valuable plant food and humus.

The crops of the farm, as far as possible, should be sold in the finished products of butter, cheese, wool and meat, thus retaining upon the farm the larger parts of the elements of fertility in an available form to enrich the land. A ton of butter representing the product of eight good cows contains about two pounds of nitrogen and one pou

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WASTES OF THE FARM.

Continued from page 10.

each of potash and phosphorus, worth less than 35 cents, while the same elements removed by a 40-bushel corn crop would cost. if bought in the markets as commercial fertilizers, more than $6. More than this, land constantly under cultivation, as is the case with grain farming generally, is subject to large losses of fertility and by drainage water surface washing.

MANURE BADLY HANDLED IN THE WEST.

One of the greatest losses the West must learn is the importance of saving all the barnyard manure. The manure is too frequently thrown out under the eaves, where the liquid portion (the most valuable part of the manure) is either soaked out and washed away by the rains or in the case of horse manure, heats—fire fangs—burning out the most valuable part. Often the yard is located on a steep slope and the fertility is carried into the ditch and on into the river. Sometimes the manure is hauled out and dumped in piles to be spread later. The result is that the field will be spotted or patchy, rich in spots and poor in other places. When spread by hand the manure is generally spread too thick and unevenly on the ground.

The spreader is doing much to make the manure pile more valuable. As much as possible the manure should be hauled and spread as made.

The losses from poor seed are almost beyond comprehension. There seems to be an impression that in the case of oats anything is good enough for seed and the vast majority of oats are sown from the bin as they came from the machine.

There is always a tendency for both animals and plants to degenerate unless the best are used to breed from each year.

The experiments conducted in the different parts of this country and in Canada all show that the yield is materially increased by screening out the inferi seeds which may grow but produce little or no grain. Iowa alone ought to own 100,000 fanning mills.

THE FARM

WASTES ON THE FARM.

Continued from Page 3.

things being equal, the success of a farmer is measured by the fertility of his land.

We do not want less corn but we must have more clover, more stock, better rotations, better care and use of the barnyard manure.

To conserve the fertility of the farm is the first and most important element of success in farming. Exhausted land means harder work, smaller profits and fewer opportunities for our children and our children's children.

Clover, stock and barnyard manure, or commercial fertilizers, which shall it be? If it is not the one it must be the other.

The practice of selling the corn from the farm and burning the stalks, is too common in large sections of the Corn Belt. While it is impossible to estimate definitely the amount of these tremendous losses, yet the practical results of such methods, when continued for a number of years, is shown by the experiments conducted by Lawes & Gilbert in England and by the Experiment Stations in Illinois, North Dakota and other States, and there is not a community in the Corn Belt without plenty of illustrations of the bad results of continuous grain farming.

In one of these experiments where corn and oats were grown alternately on the same piece of ground for more than 20 years the corn yielded 35 bushels per acre, while on another piece under good management where clover entered into the rotation and the manure was returned to the ground yielded 85 bushels per acre, or a difference of 50 bushels. Where corn was grown continuously and the stalks burned the yield was less than 22 bushels. It cost 45½ cents per bushel to grow the 22-bushel crop; 28.5 cents per bushel to grow the 35-bushel crop, and but 12.5 cents per bushel to grow the 85-bushel crop.

THE WAY OUR FOREFATHERS USED TO HARVEST.

The cradle was the harvesting machine of our fathers. It took no little strength and skill to handle it successfully. Even then the work was but half done for hand binding was necessary. But then, as now, the soil was turned with the reliable John Deere Plow. One-third of all the plows in use today are Deere Plows. See the figures on the center page of this paper.

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Vitalized Agriculture—What Is It?

Continued from page 274

enough corn to plant their entire acreage. Several others are doing likewise. Besides this, other farmers of the district are testing their seed corn for the first time. Every one of the eleven agricultural pupils and some of the smaller pupils have tested seed corn for their fathers. The fourth-grade children were continually asking if I thought they were going to pass so that they could take agriculture next year.

"As I am not going to teach next year, they have been worried and anxious to know whom they will have for a teacher, because they want one who can teach the new agriculture."

One educator thus summarizes the whole matter:

"Professor Holden's new plan for teaching in rural schools exalts the common and the necessary, which has hitherto been almost entirely rejected by educational builders, but which by this man have been made the capital stone of the corner of the educational temple. When others have chosen the aesthetic, the cultural, the theoretical as both the means and the ends of education, Professor Holden has chosen the things of everyday life. He has presented them in so forceful a manner that the common acts of tying a knot, threading a needle, or sharpening a stake awaken the keenest interest, and, like keys, unlock the door of the mind, permitting the entrance of helpful practical knowledge."

Saving the World from Starvation

277

By BERNARD L. JOHNSON,
Editor, Farm Mechanics Magazine

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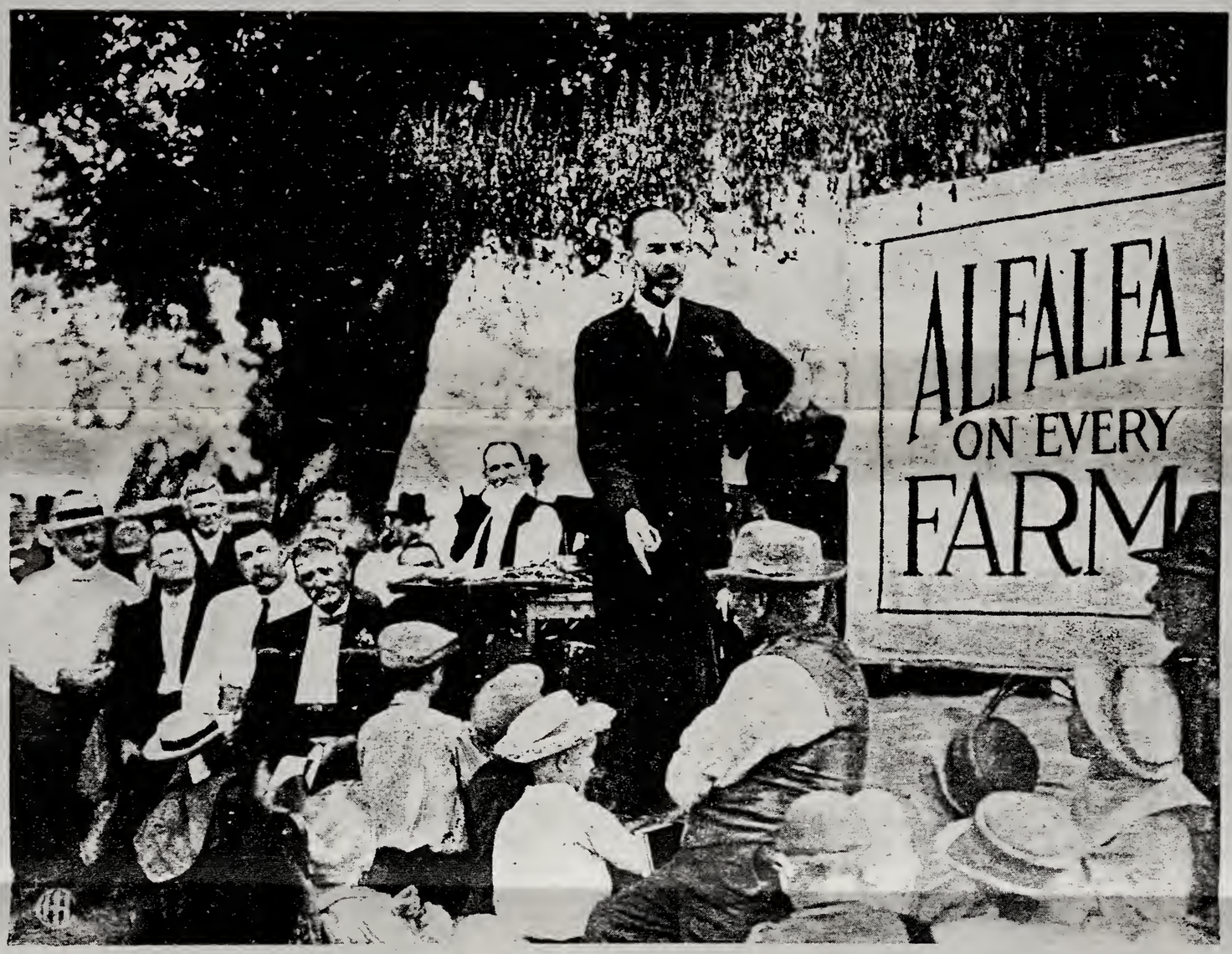


P. G. Holden, Director of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company Was One of the Original Alfalfa Boosters. He and his associates have carried a message of better agriculture and farm prosperity to every state in the Union during the past eight years.

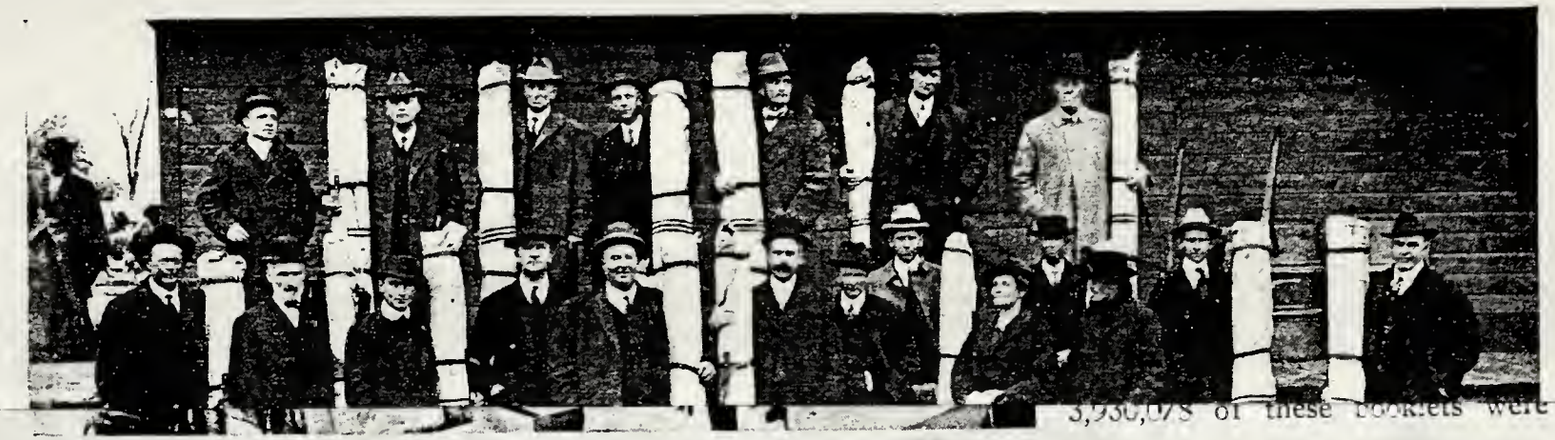
Educational campaigns are conducted on diversified farming, the eradication of fungus and insect pests, home and community welfare, soil and stock improvement, and other subjects. Moving picture reels, slides, and charts are given wide distribution. Co-operation on an extensive scale is given with schools, colleges, experimental stations, county agents, etc.

By utilizing the unique service of the Agricultural Extension Department, many a McCormick-Deering dealer has made himself the best known, best liked, and the most influential business man in his town. He has done this by helping the people of his community. The big idea in modern business is service, but it must be unselfish service—real human service. The McCormick-Deering dealer can help the farmers and their wives. He can help the banker and the commercial club. He can help the county agent and the teachers. He can help the boys and girls. If he helps these people without any selfish motive—without any expectation of selling them something—everyone of them will be a booster for him, and express gratitude by boosting his business at every opportunity.

In many states it is very important to get the farmers to break away from the old accustomed one-crop system. As an example of this work of the I H C Extension Department, take Arkansas. For years it

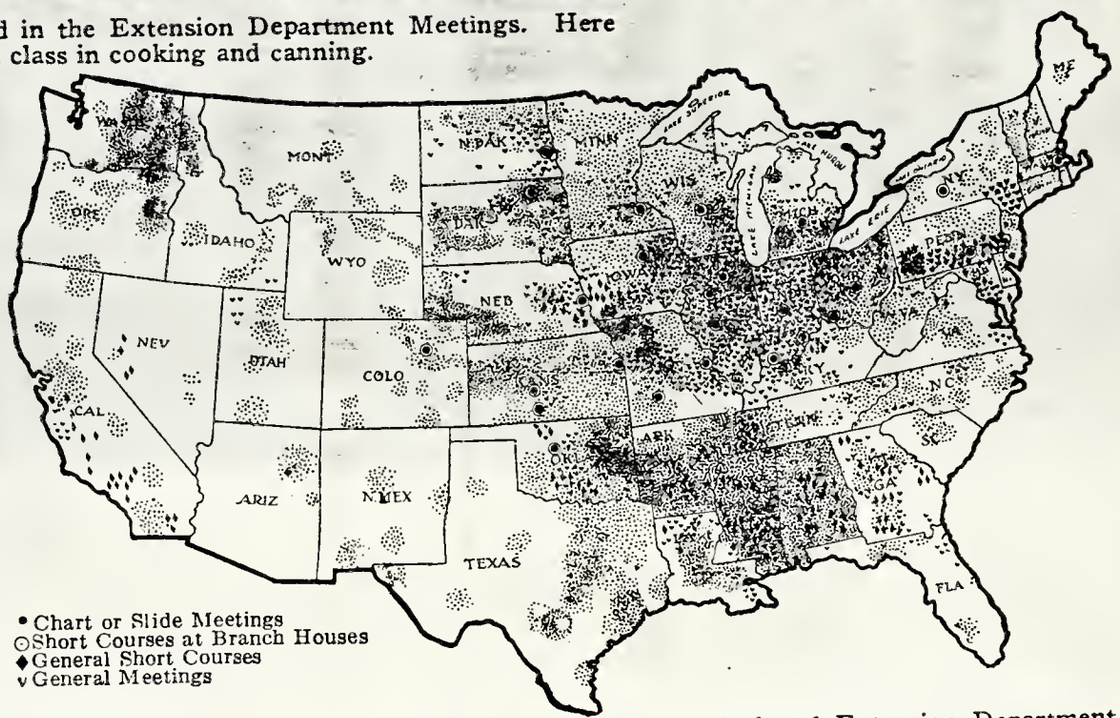
A Few of the Agricultural Extension Department Lecture Charts. A great variety of farm subjects are covered in a clear, forceful way. These charts are in big demand by speakers, both amateur and professional. They find that these charts do more than half the talking.

Saving the World from Starvation



The Girls Are Not Overlooked in the Extension Department Meetings. Here is an interested class in cooking and canning.

has been a cotton-raising state, and an effort was made to show the farmers there the benefits of diversified farming. To accomplish this purpose, three campaign crews started out from Little Rock, conducting a series of well addressed farmers' meetings and also sending out men to visit the rural schools and carry this gospel of diversified farming right to the local neighborhoods, with the rural schools as a center. All of the agricultural sections of the state were thoroly canvassed in this campaign. One thousand



Map Showing Co-operative Field Work of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company from January, 1913, to January, 1919. Each dot represents a community where effective work has been done in co-operation with local agencies.

Saving the World from
Starvation

A Typical Extension Department Crew with Charts and Demonstration Material at the Railway Station Ready to Start Out on a Campaign.

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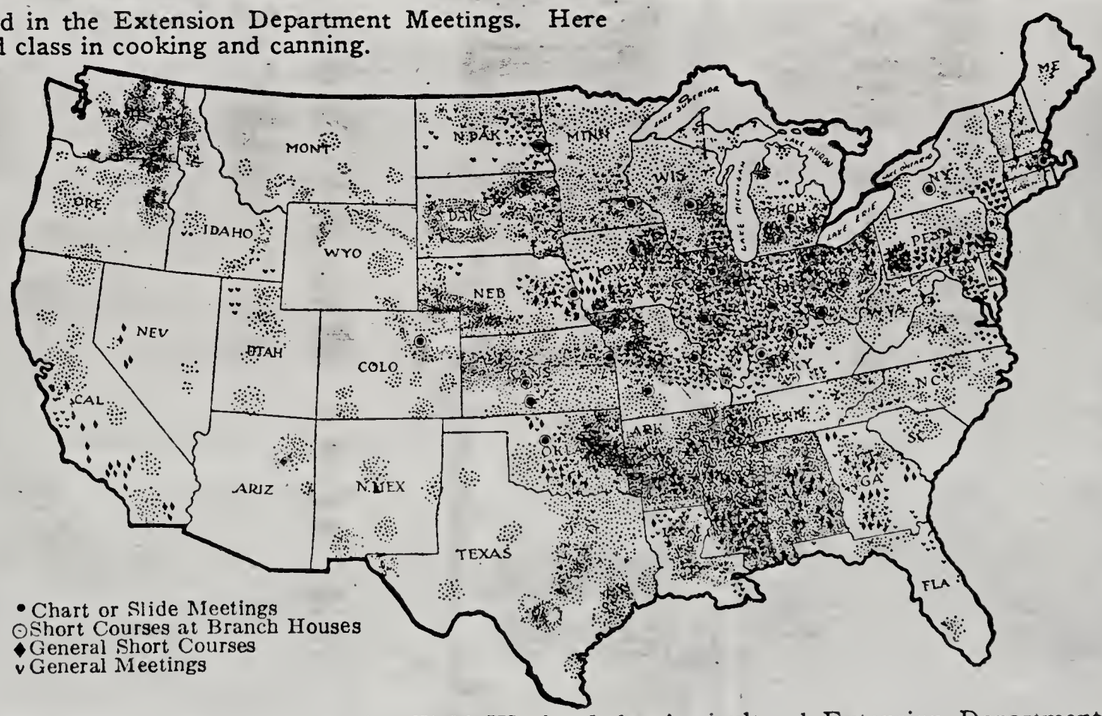
The educational booklets of the Extension Department of the Harvester Company have become very favorably known. Some of the recent ones have to do with dairying, use of lime on soils, the drainage of land, potato culture, hogs, poultry, farm prosperity, grain, silos, etc., all popular subjects of very great importance to the prosperity of the country.

During the years 1918 and 1920, 3,930,078 of these booklets were



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The President of the United States

invites

Mr. Holden

to be a delegate to the White House

Conference on Child Health and Protection

which is called in the City of Washington

November nineteenth to twenty-second

Nineteen hundred and thirty

THE WHITE HOUSE

Mrs

61

I wish to express to you my personal thanks for your attendance at the White House Conference on Child Health and Protection. Your cooperation was an important part in making it what I feel to be a long step forward in the high service of the children of our country. Its findings are truly The Children's Charter. I am glad of this opportunity to extend to you the greetings of the season.

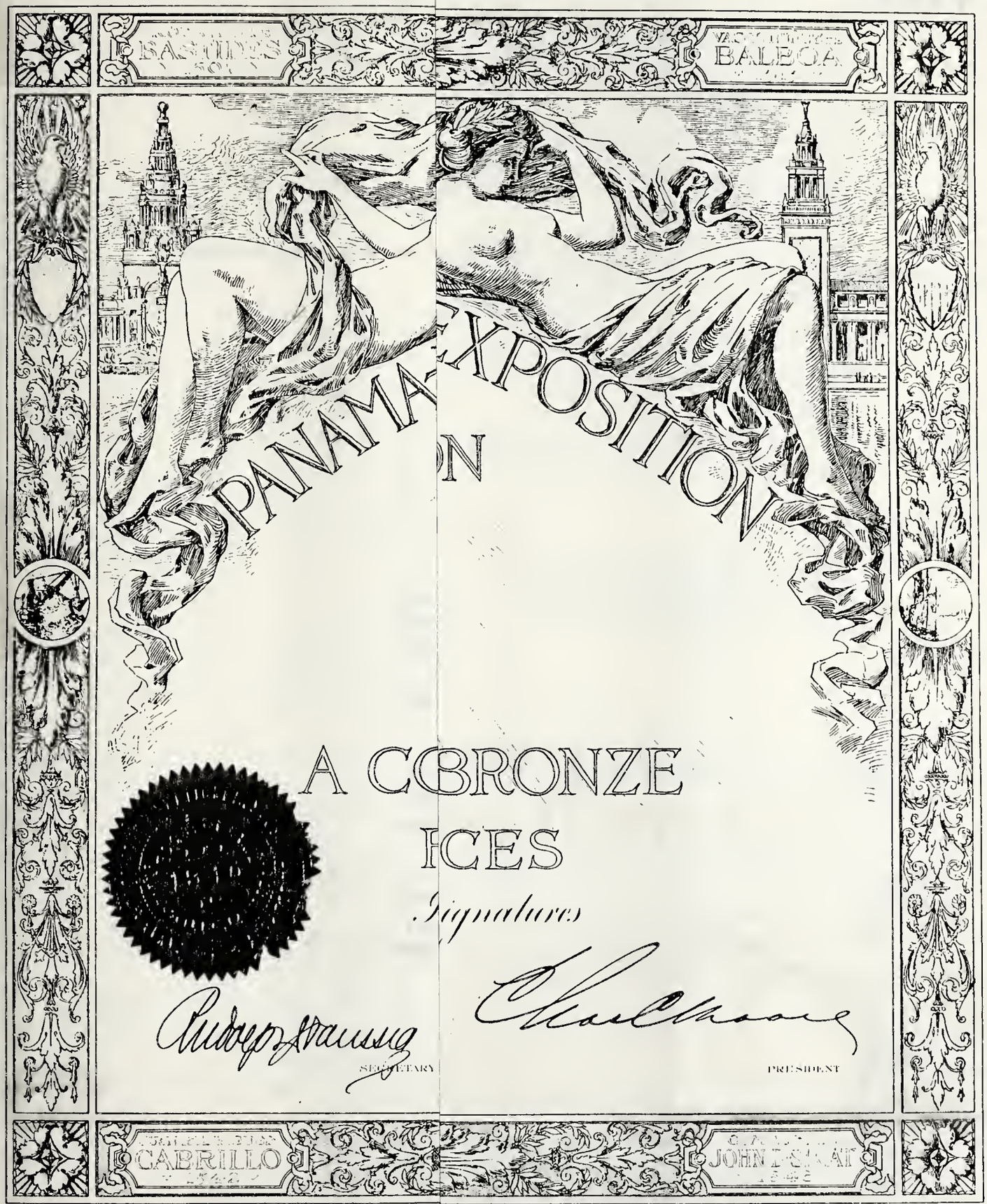
Herbert Hoover

HOUSE

Mrs. Perry G. Holden

616 South Michigan Avenue

Chicago, Illinois


BALBOA
PANAMA
EXPOSITION
A C BRONZE
FCES
Signatures
SECRETARY
PRESIDENT
CABRILLO
JOHN C. FREMONT

BALBOA

1915

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION

HEREBY CONFERS UPON

Perry G. Holden

A COMMEMORATIVE MEDAL OF BRONZE

FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICES

In testimony whereof the undersigned have affixed their signatures

This fourth day of December 1915

SECRETARY

PRESIDENT

CABRILLO

SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN STAT

WISCONSIN UNIVERS

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE
MADISON

OFFICE OF DEAN AND DIRECTOR

February 8, 1934

Mr. P. G. Holden
Whitehall
Michigan

My dear Mr. Holden:

I am sure you would like to have a copy of the statement used last Thursday evening in presenting you to receive the honorary award.

We are all very happy that you could be with us and hope that you may frequently visit the College. You will always be welcome.

Cordially yours,

Chris L. Christensen
Dean and Director

NIVERSITY HONORS MR. HOLDEN

uary 8, 1934

Perry Greeley Holden is a native of Michigan. Like a number of our other great agricultural workers he was trained in the Michigan State College, which was one of the first land grant colleges in this country.

After working several years with the farmers in Michigan and Illinois Mr. Holden accepted an important post working with the farmers of Iowa in the improvement of their field crops.

While very much interested in the improvement of corn, this crop was only a means to an end, the end being better homes and better people. His educational work and influence has reached rural people throughout the nation.

"The best teacher I have ever known from the standpoint of arousing interest and getting his hearers to think" is the manner in which Mr. Holden is described by his and our good friend Eugene Davenport, Dean Emeritus of the College of Agriculture of the University of Illinois.

Because of his generous contributions to the art and practice of farming, I am pleased to introduce Mr. Holden to receive the testimonial which has been awarded by the Regents of the University.

Why I Was a Candidate for Nomination for Governor of Iowa

As part of a background for what I will say, I will make two or three statements at the outset.

Uncle Henry Wallace, editor of Wallace Farmer, was responsible more than anyone else for my going to Ames, Iowa in 1902 to organize the Agronomy Department. The understanding was that I wanted 5 years in which to do the job. If I could not do it in that time, then the Trustees ought to get someone else to try it and if I succeeded then I wanted to do something else.

You will remember that it was this same Uncle Henry Wallace that in 1904 or 1905, asked me to draft a bill for the establishment of an Agricultural Extension Department of the Iowa State College.

This bill was passed and I agreed to act as its Director for 5 years. As this 5 year period neared the end, it was again Uncle Henry Wallace in an apparently casual way, asked me if I was satisfied with the way the Iowa people had treated me, to which I replied, "Certainly I am satisfied and grateful for their fine cooperation."

Several weeks passed and I had almost forgotten the incident when Uncle Henry again remarked, "Holden, suppose we run you for the nomination for Governor on the Republican ticket." I said, "Nothing doing, Uncle Henry." But Wallace didn't drop the matter here. He reminded me that I had admitted that the people had often gone out of their way to help me in securing appropriations, etc., and now when we want you to do somthing for us, you say, "Nothing doing "

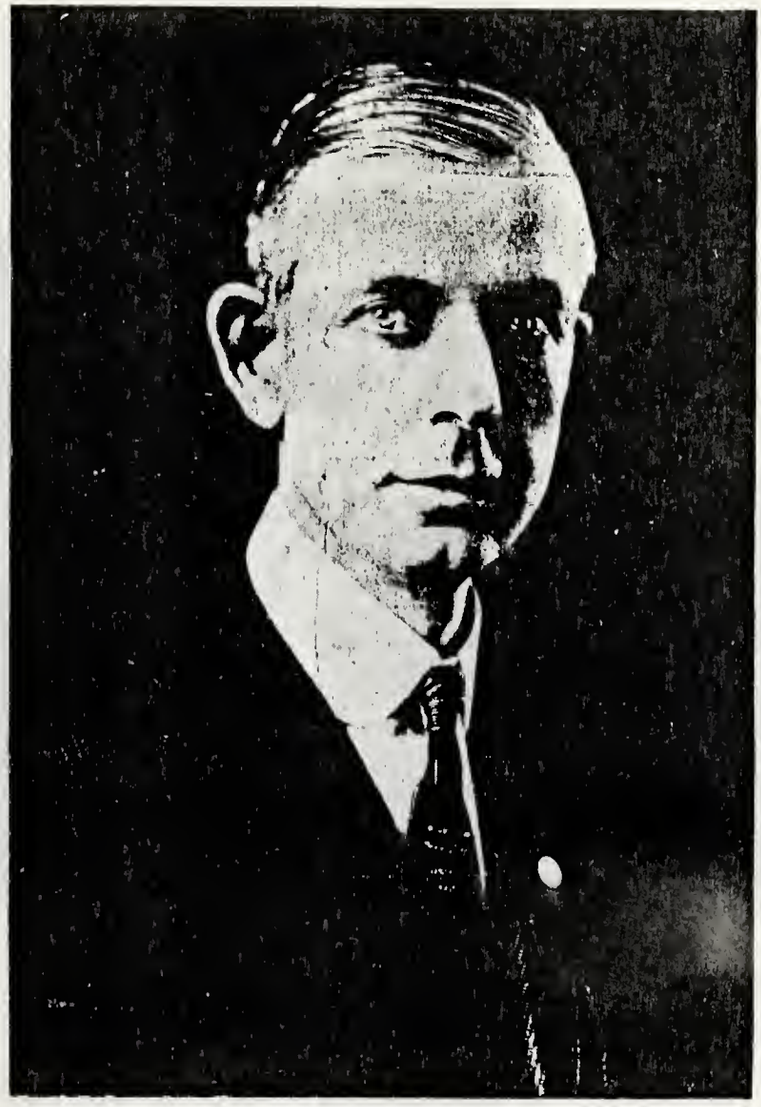
Unknown to me, a meeting was held somewhere in the state, and a committee appointed to bring an appeal that I enter the race for Governor. I never have known whether Uncle Henry attended this meeting or not, but I have a suspicion that he may have known how this meeting came about. My first thought was to decline, as I felt I could accomplish more good outside of politics where my motives would not be questioned. However, I promised the committee an answer in a few days. I finally reasoned it out about like this. The 5 years that I promised to organize the Extension Department was about up.

Of course, I knew that no one could break through the long and well organized political machine on only a few weeks' notice. So it was apparent that whether I entered the race or not, I would be leaving Iowa. If I should run I could not be accused by Uncle Henry Wallace and other friends, of ingratitude and second, it would give me an opportunity to make my own platform, viz., the "Making of a Greater Iowa," the one thing which I had been laboring for 10 years. The campaign attracted unusual attention, not only in Iowa, but throughout the whole country. It was a different kind of a campaign. It was not a campaign of politics, but a campaign for a Greater Iowa. No state can be greater than her people. If we have scrub people, we will have scrub farms and scrub industries and scrub homes and schools, churches, and a scrub government.

Well, this pretty much answers the question of why I entered the race for Governor of Iowa. A question which has been asked frequently. In another place I have given in some detail, the full program of the campaign.

How Illinois Got Its Pure Food Law

In 1898 a prominent Peoria Grocery Merchant spoke to a gathering of picnickers in the North Park. He pointed out that Illinois was the dumping ground of inferior and adulterated food and feed products not only from Michigan, and other states like Michigan which had pure food laws, but also from manufacturers and processors in Illinois itself. He pointed out the serious dangers to health and further illustrated the temptations besetting the honest merchant who saw his business fading away because his neighbor was underselling him with adulterated goods. At the close of the meeting, I congratulated the speaker and asked him if he was willing to help secure a Pure Food Law. The result was that he called a meeting of the merchants of the state to meet at the University of Illinois. A bill known as the Dunlap pure food bill was framed which later was passed by the legislature in spite of strong opposition, and became a law. It provided for properly labeling of all foods giving their weights and composition, etc. The importance of this law can not be over estimated from the standpoint of health of the people and of honest business. At that time, few states had Pure Food Laws, and there was no national Pure Food Laws. It remained for Theodore Roosevelt some years later, to secure the passage of a National Pure Food and Drug Law, but that is another story and a very interesting one, too.



H. S. Mobley
Agricultural Expert, Lecturer and Educator

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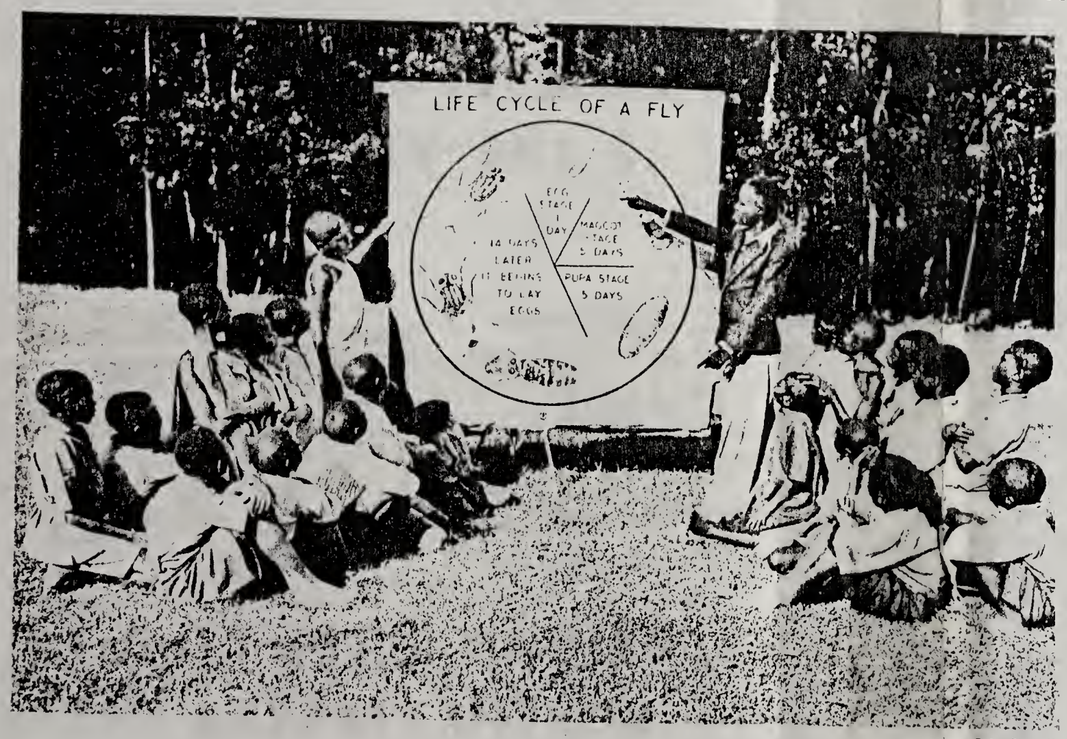
Do I Like to Fish?

Well you can judge for yourself. If I start out fishing Monday morning and fish all day long without a bite and am out again early Tuesday morning and along about 10 AM, I get two little nibbles. With this encouragement I finish the day. On Wednesday about 8:30 in the morning suddenly I feel a slight tug on my line. I wait a bit, then make a quick jerk and nearly break my pole. I tug away, my nerves fairly tingle. I am greatly excited. By this time my catch comes to the surface and lo and behold, I have a 6# turtle.

Well in the afternoon I am more fortunate, but this time the fish is so big that I can't bring him to the surface and he drags me, boat and all, for 30 or 40 rods, only to discover when he and I are both tired out that I have a 19# worthless dog fish. Two such experiences as this is almost too much for one's nerves, but the thrill of it all is worth a whole week's fishing.

I will admit, however, that if I fish all day Thursday and have no bites, that by 6 PM I get a little disappointed. But, I walk home 2 1/2 miles and with some modest pride exhibit my fine 6# turtle.



John Devalle

In Kenya an Open-air School Studies the Fly, Common Enemy of All Mankind

This colony has some 2,000 schools for natives. Completion of a railroad in 1903 opened a fertile temperate area for European colonization. But London has set aside reserves and announced that "interests of the African natives must be paramount."

When reading the recent National Geographic Magazine the other day I ran across the above picture. It is one of many sets of fly charts which I made 29 years ago. This chart found its way to eastern Africa. - P. G. Holden. National Geographic Magazine of April, 1943.

This is a typical audience just leaving the speaking coaches of the "Corn Gospel Train" after listening to a 40-minute talk on Testing Seed Corn.

THE MIDNIGHT LECTURE

One night near midnight the hotel clerk knocked at my door and said there is a man in the lobby who wants to see you. I slipped into my things and hurried down to see what he wanted. He took me off to one side in a confidential way and said, "Your address at the auditorium this evening set me to thinking all the way back home. I went to bed and it came to me all at once just what to do. So I told my wife that I was going right down and tell Mr. Holden about it while it was fresh in my mind. You know if the Government will set a price of $1.00 per bushel for wheat everything will be all right." He wanted to know what I thought about it. Well, of course, I thanked him for his good intentions. What else could I do. I certainly could not complain about loosing twenty minutes of sleep while he had driven in some eight miles over roads which were none too good to render what to him seemed to be a duty. It was true that the prices for wheat and corn following war No. 1 had gone down and down. I told him that our statesmen and economists had not been able to make any satisfactory solution to the problems suggested by his question. I said, "Maybe it is something like this. Some two weeks ago I fell through a platform in the dark where the boards had been ripped up. In that half second or less more damage was done to my leg than I will get over in six weeks." I said, "The war was short but it will take a long time to get over it. The Government asked us to grow wheat and more wheat to feed the boys in the army. All of a sudden the war stopped before half of the wheat had been used and the boys came back and went to producing instead of consuming and as a result we had more wheat than we could eat."

How the story got to the papers I do not know. Perhaps through the midnight clerk who knocked at my door. It appeared with the headline: "Holden's Midnight Lecture on Wheat Prices." Again it was the unexpected - the + PLUS.

HOLDEN BOYS HOME

15 Miles West of Traverse City, Michigan in the 1880's

AN EARLY MORNING CORN CLASS

This picture was taken 41 years ago. They are a bunch of men who were attending a short course at Ames, Iowa. They wanted to study corn and asked me if I could give them more time. I replied that I had all the time between two o'clock and eight in the morning. "You boys set the hour." Later the committee came to me and rather hesitatingly wanted to know if five o'clock would be all right. "Certainly," I said, "But be sure to bring lanterns (there were no electric lights in the buildings in those days) and bring your breakfast lunch and be on time." That night at the rooming house the other boys laughed at the bunch, saying, "It is a good joke, that Holden wouldn't pile out of bed at 4:30 to meet a 5 o'clock corn class." But we were all there the next morning and every morning until the close of the short course. The reporters saw that this incident would make a good news story. It was widely copied throughout the state with the heading: "Farmers Attend Holden's 5 A.M. Corn Class at Ames."

It was one of those + things that often count for most.

Early morning corn class. Ames, Iowa, January, 1902.

TOO MUCH HASTE

A new student came into the dinning room at Michigan Agricultural College at the noon hour and was seated near one end of a long table. Presently the waiter came in with a large tureen of soup intended for all of the students at that end of the table. The Freshman assumed that the tureen was intended for him. When other students arrived they found the Freshman busily engaged trying to consume the entire disk of soup. He was never seen again at Michigan Agricultural College.

PEWEE HELPED HIMSELF ONCE TOO MANY TIMES

He sat at the very end of the long dining table. If any student was a little late in arriving Pewee would help himself to his neighbor's pie. One day he arrived a little early and after consuming his neighbor's pies, got up to reach over with both hands for the butter and when he sat down - well, the chair wasn't there. A Senior passing saw the situation and slipped the chair to one side. When Pewee hit the floor the dish flew back to the wall and was broken, but poor Pewee's face and head was a sight to behold all covered with butter. Pewee stayed through to the end of the term but did not return to college.

Isn't it strange that some fool things like this will persist in our minds as the years come and go, while the more important things which the teachers beat into our heads fade away in a few years?

AN INCIDENT THAT PLEASED

Some years ago the Colleges and Experiment Stations were meeting in Chicago, Illinois. As I was passing through the lobby in the Stevens Hotel a young man accosted me saying, "Of course, you do not know me but I remember you very well. It was your talk in our town that started me on my way to college and is responsible for my being here tonight." While we were talking a second person approached with the remark that he wanted to thank me for my corn talk which decided him to study agriculture. Probably I would not remember these incidents had not a third person appeared with a similar message. I became a little suspicious and said, "What kind of a game is this anyway?" To my surprise it developed that the three had never met before. They introduced themselves to each other and we had quite a laugh at the strange coincident.

OFTEN IT IS THE PLUS + THINGS ONE DOES THAT COUNTS MOST

I was to speak at an evening meeting to be held in a district school-house in Illinois. As the people were gathering a man came to me saying there was something wrong with his corn, that the leaves were turning yellow. Instead of trying to guess as to what the trouble might be, I said, "How far away is your corn field?" He replied, "About a half mile by road, but less across the field." "Let's go over and see the corn," I said, "We will have time if we hurry." We took one of the lanterns from the school house to light our way through the field for it was getting dark. We ran into a wet place hid by the weeds and got our feet wet a plenty. We dug up two or three hills of corn and found that the roots were covered with lice which were sucking the juice from the small corn plants. Several years later this man drove some seven or eight miles to a meeting where I was to speak. He said the people are still talking about that trip you made that rainy night to see what ailed my corn.

Strange, isn't it? I doubt his remembering a single thing I said in my lecture that night at the school house. I must admit that it is all a blank to me and yet every detail of the trip to the corn field is as clear in my mind today as it was that night when we waded through the weeds to the corn field twenty-five years ago.

* * *

I was called to speak at a Farmer's Institute not far from Quincy, Illinois. When I arrived the President took me to a private home saying this is where you stayed two years ago. In reply to my request for a copy of the program of the two days' meeting the President replied you are the whole program except music – forenoon, afternoon, and evening of the first day; forenoon and afternoon of the second day; and to top it all was asked to remain in the evening to speak on the proposed Federal Banking law.

I had forgotten about being there two years before but in someway I had a hunch and took along extra charts, lantern slides, moving pictures, and other material which helped me out.

My advice to the County Agricultural Agents of Iowa has been copied extensively. Viz. "Go Loaded, " "Don't depend too much on inspiration. It often fails you." Do more than is expected or demanded of you.

* * *

I can honestly say that I have never known the feeling of envy and jealousy. For this I must thank the Creator. I have always liked the people around me, and rejoiced in my heart at their successes. I will admit that I like some folks better than others. Any hate which I may have in my soul has been reserved for those who bring needless sorrow, suffering and injustice to humanity.

The Futur
by
P. G. H

What is the farmer of the future to be--a tenant? peasant? serf? Is he to be simply a hired man on a rich man's farm? Or is he to be an independent, brainy, efficient, progressive citizen?

Is agriculture, America's basic industry, to become merely a plaything, a fad of the wealthy resident of the city? Is it to be carried on by people who are ignorant, people who enjoy no home conveniences--no bath tubs, no electric lights, no automobiles, no culture--people who live in veritable rat holes?

Or is it to be conducted as a combination of business and farming, and homemaking, by able and intelligent men and women who are trained in the science and economics of the industry?

Agriculture is the business that makes business for every other business. It is the foundation of all industry. Is the man who follows this most essential of all callings to be compelled to work 18 hours a day? Must his wife work 18 hours a day? Must his sons and daughters work 18 hours a day? Must these people who provide us with those things necessary for the carrying on of our own business, who furnish us with our food and clothing, work such unearthly hours that they have no time for literature, for art, for the social activities that the human race and the family demand?

Is the man upon whom we must depend for those things which make commerce and manufacturing and transportation possible, upon whom we must depend for the things that make life itself possible--is this man to be a serf, a slave, a low brow, an uncouth, brutish creature--a man with a hoe--earning 50 cents or less for his day's work?

Is this man to be denied an automobile for the use of his family, an aseptic tank for the health of his family, a sewing machine and an electric washer for the convenience of his family, in order that he may so reduce his cost of living that some other man in town may work only six or eight hours a day and enjoy all the luxuries of life?

Or are the blessings that come from labor to be shared equally between this man and his brother in industry--the common laborer in town, the mechanic or the captain of industry? Is he to have time for study, culture and those higher things that have made America what it is?

Let us not forget that whenever we make possible unequal returns for a given amount of labor, investment and brains, we are sure to have unequal ability. The man who has energy and brins is not going to wear himself out on a farm if the same amount of energy and brains will bring greater returns and less hours in some other line of work, and he will leave the farm to be run by the least efficient of human beings, the man who can do only what a machine can do--and do it less efficiently.

Every industry that depends upon agriculture can be no more efficient than is the man who produces the essentials of that industry. That is the critical, the serious thing which we dare not ignore. Agriculture is the foundation of practically all our other industries, and the superstructure can be no stronger than the foundation.

If we drive efficient men from the farm, the moneyed men in the cities will have to conduct agriculture as a side issue, as a sort of plaything, spending on this plaything some of the money made in other industries. Such a condition would be expensive and impractical.

If we are to avoid this situation we must make agriculture just as attractive and just as renumerative as is any other industry. How can this be done? That is the problem that confronts us.

If some farms are managed by men of brains and efficiency and other farms are run by men who are ignorant and inefficient, the efficient, the brainy man, who demands home conveniences, who wants time for study and recreation, must compete with the man who is ignorant and inefficient, and who is satisfied to be a mere plodder without aim or ambition in life, and the only way he can meet that competition will be to himself become a plodder, a mere machine--forcing himself and his wife and children to work the same long hours.

by

P. G. Holden

To my mind the one way out is to adopt the same course as followed in regard to other professions, for farming is a profession. The farmer must be a business man, an economist, a scientist.

Here is a man who is allowed to direct the education of our children, but before we permit him to do so, we require that he pass an examination and secure a license as a teacher. Here is another man who comes to our homes to look after the health of the wife and children. But he must pass an examination and be licensed as a doctor. Here is a man who takes care of our teeth. We license him as a dentist. Here is a man who looks after our interests in legal matters. We license him as a lawyer. Here is a man who is called upon to treat our sick horses, our sick cows--even our sick dogs. We license him as a veterinarian.

But there is a man upon whom we depend to provide us with the essential things of life, the fundamental things of our business, and we don't require him to know anything about the profession. We are willing to trust this important occupation to just anybody that comes along. We do not inquire about any special degrees of efficiency, any special amount of training or education. Men who would make a failure of any other business, who make a failure of farming, are permitted, even encouraged to compete with well trained men with providing us with the essentials of life and industry. It is not fair to them. It certainly is not fair to men who are better equipped by training and education.

We will never have all these magnificent farms of ours run by men of ability and brains until we compel them to pass an examination and secure a license, the same as we require of those in our other scientific industries.

Suppose I open a store in your town. I am not a good manager, or something else is wrong, and I fail in business. I become a bankrupt and must get out of the business. I am not allowed to compete with other merchants, keeping all the money I take in and not paying my bills.

But suppose I go to farming, and am a poor manager, a poor farmer. I make a failure of farming. I can't make my expenses. I am as much a bankrupt as the bankrupt merchant. But do I quit farming--quit competing with other farmers who are making a success of farming? Not on your life. I just keep on living on the farm, just keep on running the old farm. I am living off the capital stock of the nation--the fertility of the soil. I am converting it into money to keep me going. I am a liability to the country, using up that which should be the heritage of the generations still to come--the fertility of the soil.

What is the agriculture of the future to be? It will be exactly what we make it.

If we permit it to be conducted by the ignorant, the don't-care fellow, the hired man of some millionaire who is running a farm for the fun of it; if we permit it to be conducted by the incompetent, the inefficient, unambitious, untrained plodder--the human machine--the man with the hoe--the agricultural bankrupt who lives off the fertility which belongs to the nation--then we cannot expect men of training, men of brains, men of energy, men of ability, men of vision, to remain on the farm.

But if we take care to see that the great fundamental industry--this most vital of all our industries--this industry upon which not only all our other industries depend, but upon which human life and human welfare and human happiness depend, is made attractive to the most brainy, the most energetic, the most efficient, the most thoroughly trained men, and if we see to it that they are protected against unjust competition by economic and industrial bankrupts, then American agriculture will become what it should be, what it must be--a safe, solid, substantial and enduring foundation for the most wonderful home and industrial development the world has ever seen.

An easy job? Certainly not. No worth while job is easy. But it can be done and I know of no more worthy undertaking at this time. "The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner."

If the People Haven't the Means, T

There is no more effective way of increasing sales than to increase the buying power of the farmer and this can only be done by increasing farm production.

The International Harvester Company maintains a special department to promote better farming methods and greater farm production.

The Agricultural Extension Department was organized six years ago. Its director is Prof. P. G. Holden, known the country over, by reason of his efficient work with the University of Illinois and the Iowa State Agricultural College.

The only purpose of the Department is to help the people on the farms and in the homes to improve their conditions, industrially, financially and socially.

Every state, every community has its own problems directly affecting the farm, the home or the school, and the Extension Department is ready at any time to send trained experts into any community to help the people solve the problems that confront them.

Whenever any community needs and desires their assistance, these lecturers, educators, demonstrators and practical farmers respond promptly. They hold meetings in halls, in churches, in schoolhouses, in homes, in empty store buildings, in tents, in vacant lots, or out on the farms--wherever the people can gather to hear them. And they discuss the problem that is most important to that community. It may be diversified farming; it may be live stock or dairying. It may be to show the people how they can feed themselves, or how to build up the fertility of their soil. It may be to discuss corn, oats or wheat or alfalfa or poultry. Possibly it is animal diseases, plant diseases, or insect pests. It may even be how to get rid of the death-dealing fly, how to grow gardens, how to can or dry or store fruits and vegetables. It may be sanitation or home economics or good roads or home ownership, or community development.

During the six years the Department has conducted campaigns and short-course schools in nearly every state in the Union. Its members have traveled approximately a million miles by train and over a quarter of a million miles by automobile, held over fifteen thousand meetings and addressed 2,000,000 people.

What have been the results? Here is just one of them: On June 11th of the present year (1919), at a dinner given at the Union Stock Yards to a visiting delegation of Arkansas bankers, business men, and farmers, Governor Charles H. Brough of that State said:

"We feel a big debt of gratitude to the International Harvester Company--a personal obligation, when we are reminded that in 1914, when the average productive power of the Arkansas farmer was $169 per year, that Company sent a man into the State of Arkansas, who enabled us to increase our agricultural production per farmer until it is now $1,320 per year. I refer to our friend, your great agricultural representative, Prof. P. G. Holden. This great work of profitable farming is expected to increase the production of our State by $300,000,000 in the next five years, and give the farmers a margin of $60,000,000 a year."

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Thus a governor publicly voiced the lasting good will of the 1,700,000 people of his great State for the Harvester Company and credited this Company with having increased the purchasing power of the State over ten times.

To increase production, eliminate waste, improve living conditions in town and country, give more prosperity to the farmer, make housework easier for the farmer's wife, provide better schools for the farm boy and girl and create within them a love for the farm and greater interest in agriculture--in brief, to make better farms, better homes, better schools, happier families--these are the things to which the Agricultural Extension Department gives its entire attention.

For these things mean more efficient people, greater production, greater prosperity.

No other implement concern has applied such broad principles to its business--increasing the future buying power of the ultimate purchaser by increasing his prosperity and efficiency. And the application of this principle works just as much to the dealer's advantage as it does to our advantage. Every International dealer can avail himself of the Agricultural Extension Department's farm educational service, which not only eventually increases the farmer's buying power, but also gives the dealer added prestige in his community by reason of having been identified with such a worth-while movement.

PANICS-CRISES-DEPRESSIONS-HARD TIMES

They come in cycles every 20 years. "Every generation has to be bumped." Let me quote the following from the Cyclopedia Americana.

Dates of Panics:

In England & Holland	In United States
1763 England & Holland	1817 Following Napolionic Wars
1773 Holland	1837 Wild Cat Crisis
1793 England & Holland	1857 Bank failures
1813 England	1873 Following Civil War
1831 England Calcutta Failure	1893 Tariff Reductions
	1913 Tarriff Reductions
	*1929 Following World War I

After quoting these figures the Encyclopedia goes on to say "It is evident that Depressions come in cycles," then continuing says "but just why is not so clear." The author leaves the question of cycles with the remark that "When a panic once starts it seems that it must run its course."

Every one is more or less affected directly by these ups and downs in the business world. Ever since the times of Moses and the pharaohs people have gone thru these periods of depression. There must be some real reasons why we must have panics at all and also why they recur every 20 years with very little variation.

The better we understand the laws on which these facts rest the better will be the chances of success in the business affairs of life.

These business cycles are perfectly natural, that is, based on the fundamental laws of human nature which are as unchangeable and certain as any other laws of the Creator.

We are about as helpless to prevent depressions as the chickens are to prevent molting.

To better illustrate the reason why we have panics and why they come in cycles of 20 years I will give the actual experiences of an average sized family which consisted of a Father, Mother and three sons. The time is 1873. The sons are 8, 6 and 2 years of age. The years following this panic were hard, tough years. Eighteen years pass and the sons are 26, 24, and 22 years of age. These boys, now young men, want to get into some business. They look around. Here is a neighbor boy who bought 40 acres of timber 4 years ago and lumbered it off and made $2500. There were half dozen or more similar cases in the neighborhood. The second son located a quarter section of fine timber that could be bought on time and paid for when the timber was cut and sold to the saw mill. It should be said here that the Father and Mother cautioned about taking on so big a job, that a 40 might be safer. They had gone thru two panics 1857 and 1873. But what did these boys remember about panics way back in 1873 when they were 8, 6, and 2 years of age? The quarter section was bought and the lumbering was gotten under way in 1892 and in February of 1893 was at its height when the teamsters returned from the saw mill saying that the mill had closed, for how long? Nobody knew. It never did open again. The panic of 1893 was on. The logs rotted in the woods. The boys grew 5000 bu. of potatoes that year. The best price was 5¢ per bu. and haul them 5 miles. Eggs were 8¢ per dozen in store trade.

Similar experiences in every line of business were being enacted in millions of homes at this same time in the United States.

These young men learned for the first time what a panic really means. Panics come upon us suddenly. Money, credit and jobs disappear. Business slows down and values shrink. There are several years of hard times in which the rich and the poor, the wise and the unwise suffer alike.

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*The 1873 and 1929 periods were cut short about four years due to wars.

In four or five years when people begin to settle down to the new order of things there will be some pick up in business but every one is still very cautious. By the seventh year there will be quite noticeable improvements and confidence will gradually be restored, money will begin to come out of hiding and good times will soon be here again. Plenty of credit, plenty of jobs, everybody happy and only too willing to invest in anything. Borrowing and running in debt will be the order of the day. Inflation and speculation are at hand again.

Seventeen years have passed since the panic of 1873 started. In three years more another panic is due but, no one seems to realize it. People go on living beyond their means. An orgy of spending and running in debt sweeps the willing and the unwilling alike into the current. The promoter, the bond, and stock salesmen are at your door from morning 'till night. But you say why don't people learn from experience? Well let us see why. On an average 75 to 80% of the persons who were in business 18 years ago when the last panic came are not now in business. Many have died, many more have retired because of old age or sickness or for other reasons. Those that are left are less ambitious and more conservative. The younger set call them "back numbers" or "old fogies." But who takes their places? Young men from 18 to 30 years of age. How can they possibly know what a real panic is like? Since they can remember they have seen nothing but an upward trend or growth in business and living everywhere. You can't tell these young men what a panic is like. One has to live thru a panic to know what it is like. So this optimism goes on. Even older people who have been thru panics will come to almost feel that panics are things of the past. I heard Uncle Herry Wallace tell an audience that farmers would never see 40¢ corn again. "It just couldn't happen."

In 1928 I heard President Legge of the Harvester Co. ask Prof. Eugene Davenport if we were in for a panic. Prof. Davenport's reply was "There ain't no such animal any more." Yet in 1932 the prices of corn had dropped to 15¢ per bu. $250. land had dropped to barely $100 per acre in Iowa.

President Wilson promised that panics would be prevented by establishing a Federal Reserve bank with 12 district branches, yet during his very administration the country was headed down into the 1913 depression but World War I broke, in 1914,and this saved business from hitting the bottom. In 1929 we had this same Federal Banking System, yet the panic came and was one of the longest and severest panics in history.

These ups and downs, these business cycles are based upon the laws of human nature and are just as certain as the laws of growth and health, old age and death.

Again I am reminded of the chicken while passing thru the molting spell. She doesn't like it but she can't prevent it. She looks bad and feels worse but in due time bright new feathers will grow out to take place of the broken and dirty ones and the chicken will look better, feel better and <u>be better</u>.

Depressions are a sort of business molting spells when many of the faulty customs and practices of the past will be discarded and new attitudes will begin to appear in the social and economic affairs of the Human family.

Are the panics and depressions altogether bad? I do not think so. I cannot resist the feeling that in the long range of things they are a part of the all-wise creator's plan for the making of a better world.

While we can no more prevent depressions by man-made laws than we can prevent the night following the day or the winter following the summer or the trough following the high wave yet we can light a bit of the night with candles and electricity, we can warm a bit of the winter with coal and wood, we can "pour oil on the troubled waters" of a bit of the sea and we can use the gyroscope to tame the fury of the waves.

Likewise there are many things we can do to modify and relieve the hardships and sufferings that are sure to follow in the wake of a panic. Knowing the ups and downs of business cycles we can better adjust our business affairs and avoid unnecessary, losses - For example it is wise to pay debts

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P. G. HOLDEN

EXTENSION

M. L. Bowman

when money is easy and times are good. The Farmer who runs in debt when corn is 90¢ per bu. is likely to be called on to pay that debt with 30¢ corn.

Many a farmer has lost both the home farm and the adjoining 80 or 160 for which he mortgaged both farms.

The following notes will be of interest.

The average span of a man's business life is 20 years. It is sometimes referred to as a business generation.

On the average a man begins active business at 25, fades out at 45 and dies at 65.

Why do we all go up and down together? Because we are all in the same boat whether it is riding the crest of the wave or is wallowing in the trough that follows the wave.

Will there be a depression following the high prices due to the war? Yes there certainly will be but it will not arrive in full force until 9 or 10 years after the fighting is over. Of course there will be some jolts along the way such as the short panics of 1907 and 1920. The panic of world war one came in 1928, nine years after the Armistice was signed. The panic of 1873 followed the Civil War by eight years. Immediately following the war there is more danger of inflation than depression. There will be a mad scramble for repairs, replacements, new buildings and new business. On the whole business is likely to be good for a number of years. Agriculture, the basic industry, will probably suffer first and suffer most.

EXTENSION FORCE ON CORN TRAIN

M. L. Mosher L. G. Michael

M. L. Bowman M. L. Wilson P. G. Holden J. W. Jones

P. G. HOLDEN

THE MAN WHO VITALIZED TEACHING

By Edgar W. Cooley

The rotation plan of vitalizing the teaching of agriculture is revolutionizing teaching in the rural schools of Missouri. It has been adopted in Oklahoma. It is the inspiration behind a state-wide drive for better country schools in South Dakota. Educators, not only in America but in other countries, are intensely interested in the rotation plan.

Dr. A. E. Winship declares it is the biggest idea in education since the time of Horace Mann. W. J. Beecher says it should be given most thoughtful consideration by all educators.

The rotation plan not only vitalizes the teaching of agriculture, but it vitalizes the teaching of arithmetic, spelling, language and all other subjects. It not only vitalizes teaching, but it vitalizes the school itself. And it not only vitalizes the school, but vitalizes the whole community. This is the secret of its success.

The rotation plan was not an accident. It was not the result of just one happy thought. It was the outgrowth of the knowledge, the experience, the keen, constructive study of a man who has devoted his life to helping men and women, boys and girls everywhere--Professor P. G. Holden, director of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company.

It takes courage to upset old and established traditions and customs. But for every emergency there is always a leader with courage. All his life Professor Holden has been upsetting traditions, pointing out the better way--always he has been a progressive leader.

He believes in anything that means better farming, better homes and better communities. He believes in better country schools. He believes that the country boy and girl should have as good an opportunity for an education as have the city boy and girl. He is a man of vision, a man of action. Whatever he starts keeps on going.

Perry Greeley Holden is old in experience, but young in vigor. Those who keep closest in touch with humanity live the most--and the longest.

History, mathematics, spelling, geography and other subjects taught in school are needful, but they should be taught in terms of everyday life and human affairs. Children must be interested or they will drop out of school. Anything to survive must have a purpose, a motive, an object. That is the Holden philosophy.

"If any American educator is entitled to be considered the spokesman of the country school, that man is undoubtedly Professor Holden," wrote Forrest Crissey in the Saturday Evening Post.

"If we are to have better livestock, better treatment of the soil, greater efficiency, greater producing power, better homes, they must come through the schools. This must be accomplished by teaching our boys and girls to do things better than anybody else ever did them," declares Holden.

There is but one formula for success: "Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you." But we must give in the right spirit--at some cost to ourselves. In all things Holden has given his best, unselfishly, uncomplainingly.

It requires more than genius to make us love our daily tasks. It takes more than enthusiasm to teach a boy to know corn and clover and the dairy cow better than his father knew them. These things Holden has done

Humanity is a stock company in which each of us owns one share. The great mass of us are toilers, but it takes leadership to convert toilers

into doers. Holden is more than a leader. He is a constructive optimist. He elevates by inspiration and, as he lifts, he builds a firm foundation under that which is being raised.

Someone has said that a statesman is "a man who evolves, conserves, preserves and builds a state." There are those who seek to do these things through laws and political power. But real conservation, real preservation, the real upbuilding of a state is not accomplished in legislative halls. The fertility of its soil, the extent of its agriculture, determine a state's growth or decay.

No man knows the science of agriculture better than does P. G. Holden.

He knows plant life--its needs, its friends, its enemies, its faults, its virtues. He knows the soil--its elements, its possibilities, its limitations. He knows how to conserve, how to put back into the soil, that which is taken away, how to utilize, in the most economical and beneficial manner, all agricultural production. He knows how to substitute machine power for man power; how to use the brain and let gas and horses toil.

He placed King Corn upon its throne and crowned Alfalfa queen. He is a prophet of the day when American acres shall double their profits, when farmers and their wives and children will think more and druge less. He is an apostle of safe farming, a herald of peace and plenty.

He is a preacher whose creed is that greater production is a result of mind, not muscle; whose theology is based upon the truth: "We must know; we must know that we know; we must know why we know." He is a teacher of the philosophy of a square deal, the first law of which is that the greatest heritage of the American boy and girl is their privilege to think and do.

He is more than a citizen of the United States. He is a professor in the University of the Great Out Doors. He is known wherever good agriculture exists. He has advocated better farming by word of mouth or printed page to every civilized people under the sun. He has set agricultural America to moving, and to moving in the right direction.

Corn, alfalfa, the silo, the dairy cow--these, he declares, are friends that never fail. But he thinks of them only in terms of the people. He measures them only by what they add to the comfort and welfare of humanity.

Senator Cummins of Iowa declares that Holden added thirty million dollars a year to the wealth of Iowa by showing the farmers of that state how to grow more and better corn. Governor Brough of Arkansas asserts that Holden multiplied by eight times the profits of Arkansas agriculture by conducting a campaign for diversified farming.

Some men treat agriculture as an obtuse science. Holden teaches it in the language of the people. He teaches it whenever and wherever he can. He does not wait for opportunities to present themselves; he creates them.

His days know no beginning and no ending. Generally he arises before dawn; it is not uncommon for midnight to find him discussing corn or alfalfa with farmers. He has a working capacity of forty horse power.

He challenged educators to produce a more vital study than agriculture, and proved its power to hold an audience by delivering for 144 times the only lecture on corn considered sufficiently interesting and instructive for the Chautauqua platform.

"If we are to help men and women we must help them through the things they give to the world--their days, their toil, their efforts," he says. "It is only when people are using their own energy that you can help them."

As a speaker, Professor Holden is forceful, always. Often he is magnetic. It is his enthusiasm for his work that makes him magnetic; it is his faith in his work that makes him convincing.

When he speaks his audience are more than entertained. They are set to thinking--to planning to do for themselves. Action is the most important word in his vocabulary. In his dictionary the word "DO" is printed in capital letters.

He correlates corn and character, alfalfa and affluence. He makes the silo synonymous with service and the dairy cow the emblem of domestic contentment. He gives to each a personality. They are his friends and he pleads for them as he would for a brother. He insists upon a square deal for plant life, for animal life, for the boys and girls of America. He promises better homes and better living in return.

Many may not consider him an orator, but all will admit that he is Holden. There are many orators. There is but one Holden.

The "Prairie Farmer" of March 7, 1907, has the following to say regarding Professor Holden's lecture before the Illinois State Farmers' Institute at Quincy, Illinois:

"The program proved even stronger than was expected. It took Professor Holden, of Iowa, to put the climax upon the whole meeting. His time was encroached upon, but the double amount of personality that he put into the hour and a quarter more than made up.

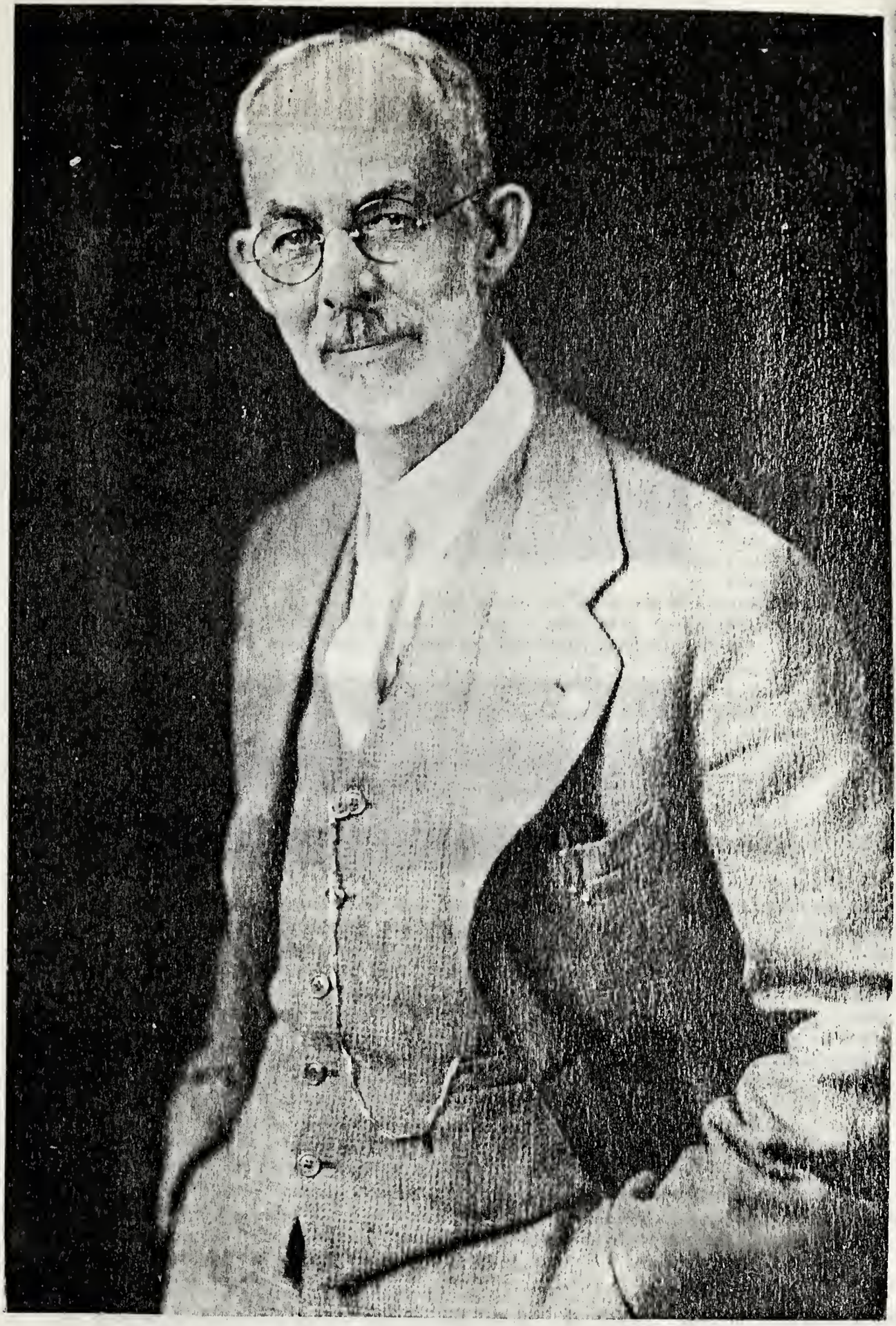
Professor Holden's speech was a revelation to the audience, which sat entranced until half past twelve, and would have gone without dinner to have listened another hour. The subject was corn, but the speaker put into it full as much character as corn, and his manner of making the audience feel both was a piece of the highest art.

Director Farr, assistant superintendent of Cook County schools, who has spent his life in successful school work, calls Professor Holden's effort the most perfect piece of teaching of this kind he ever witnessed. He said he never dreamed that corn and character could be presented in such a way.

The speaker rambled, but there was method in his rambling. He told stories, but every story had a vital bearing on his subject. Nobody else spoke his message so close home to the hearts of his hearers or received such complete endorsement in the frequent and hearty response from the audience. He did not attempt to tell many things, but he surrounded these items with such an array of personal and inspiring material that no one could forget the pictures. While he pointed the way to a bigger crop of corn with unrefutable evidence, he threw the keenest light upon the better cultivation of the crop of boys and girls upon the farm."

The famous A. I. Root, of Medina, Ohio has the following to say in the "Bee Gleanings" regarding Professor Holden's address at the Chippewa Lake, Ohio, Chautauqua:

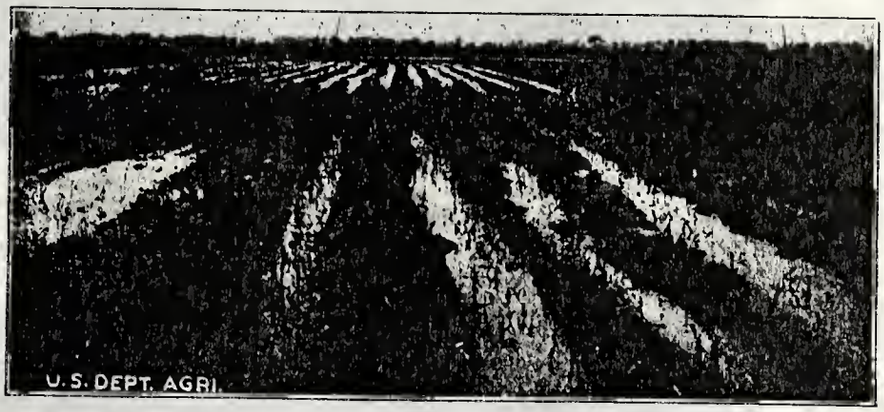
"His face just beams with overflowing good nature and enthusiasm. I listened to his talk something over two hours; and although it is hard work for me ordinarily to listen to any discourse an hour long, I think I could have continued to listen until dark, going without my supper without a thought of it. He was, of course, cheered and encored all the way through; and more or less questions were "fired" at him all the time. His whole audience caught his enthusiasm....May we thank God for his wisdom in permitting such a man as Professor Holden to live and teach throughout our land as he is now doing every day."



Henry G. Holden

How Iowa Lo

Now children I will tell you a story about how Iowa lost its ponds and marshes and swales. Not much has ever been written about it, but probably it meant as much to Iowa's wealth as did the campaigns for better corn, about which so much has been written. These were familiar scenes in Iowa, when I went there in 1902. There were small areas and large areas of millions of acres of the richest land that were too wet for crops. This was particularly true of the N.W. 1/3 of the state.



It was a paradise for the duck hunters, but unprofitable to the farmers and to Iowa. It occurred to me that something ought to be done to remedy this situation so I set about to find out what could be done. There seemed to be little sentiment in favor of trying to drain the water off this land with big open drainage ditches and tile drains. In fact, I found strong opposition against such a plan. Of course, I did not try to argue about the advantages of drainage. I wanted to find out just what the situation was.[1] Well, I soon found out.

The first objections, and they were many and loud, came from the sportsmen who loved to hunt ducks and geese and trap muskrats for their fur. Of course, they put up the argument that the ducks and geese were a valuable source of food during the fall and spring, and the muskrat's fur brought ready cash for groceries and taxes. You will be amazed at how effective the second argument was, for it consisted of just three words. They were uttered by one of Iowa's much loved and honored Governors, "Save Iowa's Ponds". The people accepted them as something almost sacred words. If we got rid of the ponds, swales, and marshes, the rains would cease to fall and the crops would burn up. And then there was the very effective and practical argument that it would cost too much to drain the land. The fourth objection, and the one apparently unsurmountable, was the Constitution of the State which made any farmer liable for damages if he turned water on to the neighbors below him.

I think you will agree that this looked like a rather hopeless situation. There were two reasons why I did not give it up as a hopeless job. First, I was brought up under the constant urge of a Mother who always said "That if a job needed doing, go at it and do it the best you can.[2]" And second, I had been

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1. I never did get ahead much by arguing.
2. Mother often added some challenging words like these, "Start, Stick, and Stay hitched--and you will succeed."

How Iowa Lost Its Ponds

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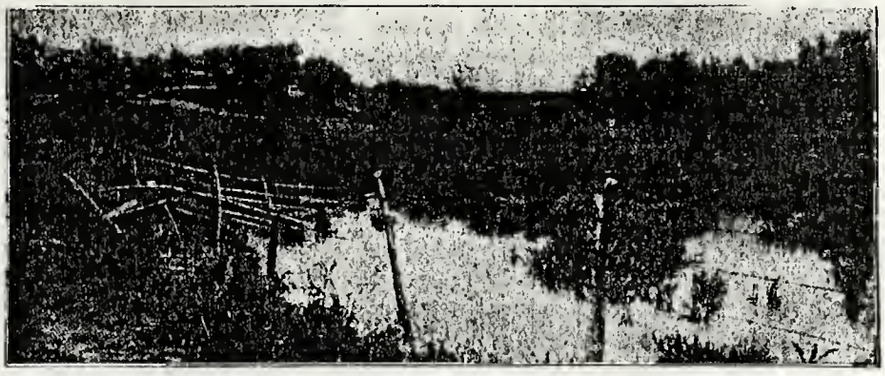
Stick, and Stay

through a similar experience in Illinois whose State Constitution originally prevented the turning of surplus water on to a neighbor.

The job certainly needed doing. Here were millions of acres naturally fertile, but unproductive land. It was clear that it was a problem of education. I began by sending out thousands of letters to county engineers, township supervisors and especially to farmers, asking what per cent of the land was unproductive because of too much water. I sent a sketch to each farmer so that he could make a drawing showing the part of each forty or eighty that was entirely unproductive and also the parts that were more or less unproductive according to the season.



Of course, I asked many questions such as, "Do you or any of your neighbors have open ditch or tile drains and do you think drainage would be profitable", and many other questions.

The first year the answers were very largely negative, such as, "This is the worst year we have ever had and we may not have another wet year like this." Some would quote Governor Larrabe's "Save Iowa's Ponds", and others said it would be too bad to destroy the hunting and trapping. The next year was a soaker. It seemed as though it never would stop raining. I again sent out a thousand letters. But still a majority of the replies were on the negative side.

The third year was, if possible, still wetter than the other years, and I again sent out more letters. But the replies were far more favorable. Some of the letters were original and very emphatic. For example, one man said, "Holden, for Heavens Sake, tell us how we can do something about this drainage business. We have lived on tadpoles to bull-frogs now for three years and we have gone about the limit!"

The result was that a conference was called to meet at Ames. A committee was appointed to draft an amendment to the Constitution which would permit water to be turned on to a neighbor, provided it was the natural channel for the water to flow. Within 1-1/2 years after the amendment became a law, hundreds of drainage districts were formed and millions of dollars of drainage bonds were voted.

Not only have the swales and marshes been drained, but millions of other acres of clayey and boggy and springy soils have been improved by tile drains and open ditches. The tremendous value to Iowa of this drainage work, can not be over-estimated. There is not a home or an industry in the state that has not shared in the benefits.

Russia's Five Year Plan
What It Is and Where and How It Originated

It was an effort on the part of Russia to Communize, Socialize and Collectivize all her industries and her people.

An elaborate plan was made showing exactly all of the things to be accomplished during the Five Years 1928 to 1932 inclusive.

The program was a real blueprint showing the exact amount to be accomplished day by day and month by month. All business of every kind including labor was regimented under the absolute dictatorship of Mr. Stalin. In most cases the quotas were considerably exceeded each year, and at the end of four years it was announced that the 5 year program had been completed in all but live stock and cotton fabric. At this stage another 5 year program was prepared and put to work. The merits and demerits of the system will not be discussed here, however it should be remembered that Russia had been passing through a period of near anarchy and revolutions and production was at a low.

In 1924-25-26, Stalin was coming gradually into supreme power as a dictator.

It was probably in 1924 that Russia sent the first delegation of business men and educators to the U. S. to study our methods. The chairman of the committee on education was particularly interested in the Educational work of the Agricultural Extension Department of the Harvester Co. He marveled that any Company would prepare and send out millions of booklets on Agriculture, Home Economics, boys and girls club work, lantern slides, movie pictures, and hundreds of lecturers and all free. If I remember correctly it was about two years later (1926) when another delegation, much larger than the previous one, arrived in Chicago on a similar mission.

The Educational Committee of the delegation came to my office and soon became enthused when they learned of the educational work done for the people free. When I had showed the delegation through the Department, the chairman said, "Mr. Holden, I have written down a lot of questions to ask you, but I have decided to lump them all together into one question, and here it is: What would you do with Russia if you owned it?" And here was my reply, "Make a Five Year Program, and then see that it is completed. You will learn many things during the 5 years that will help you make a better 5 or 10 year plan following. You have a country nearly 3 times the size of the U. S. You have unbounded and undeveloped resources of timber, oil, iron, coal, water power and vast fertile fields for agriculture. You have 170,000,000 population and yet your country purchases annually millions upon millions of dollars worth of agricultural and other machinery of every kind from the Harvester and other companies.

It seems to me that it would be the part of good business management to make it in your own country and then you will not only have both the machinery and the money but will also save the cost of transportation."

As told by P. G. Holden, November 22, 1943.

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The Following Side Notes Relative to Russia will be of Interest

Note I.

In the light of what is now happening in Russia, it may not be out of reason to wonder if this 12 or 13 years of planning and regimentation might have had much to do with Russia's preparation for this present conflict. During this period Russia greatly developed her railroads, mining, manufacturing, agriculture, and other industries.

The people became used to the strictest kind of regimentation of labor, wages and living, even the meals were regimented. Each person had a meal ticket and when his stamps were used up, he had to go without. Perhaps Stalin's method was best for his people. He knew them well, for he grew up among them. He was banished or exiled at least three times. I believe that as time goes on, Russia will gradually develop a much more liberal form of Government.

Note II.

I am not certain as to the exact date of the visits of the delegations, but they are approximately correct.

Note III.

I am sure you will be interested in the following incident, and perhaps amazed as I was. You will remember that I said that the Chairman of the Educational Committee of the 1st delegation became very enthusiastic when I told of the vast amount of work which the Co. was doing free. The Chairman of the Educational Committee of the second delegation which came over some two years later. He was a very cultured gentleman, and much less excitable. He said, "Holden, the delegation which came over two years ago, came back home boiling over with enthusiasm and especially the Educational Chairman." I said, "I hope I did not do him any harm." He said, "You did, and aplenty." He said the authorities accused him of lying, that no company would do all that educational work free. So, he was banished as punishment. I said, "Well, brother, what are you going to do when you go back home?" He replied, "I will tell them the God's truth, and they can do what they have a mind to with me."

Note IV.

I think you will like to read also the story of Ft. Scott (Kansas) Five-Year Plan, a copy of which I showed the committee.

Note V.

Earlier in the discussion, I had remarked that you Russians have been long on propaganda, but short on really doing things.

Note VI.

The members of the delegation showed much interest when I told them that for two years I had more than a thousand of their people working for me.

Note VII.

In this country the <u>people</u> rule, at least are supposed to; In Russia the <u>Government</u> rules.

Adoption of Plan

IN 1916 the Fort Scott Chamber of Commerce was reorganized upon the principles of a modern Commercial organization. At the time of this reorganization, Fort Scott was in a most unprosperous condition and Bourbon County of which Fort Scott is the county seat, agriculturally ranked near the bottom of Kansas counties. The following paragraph from a letter recently written by C. H. Wickham, President of the Home State Bank of Anthony, Kan., gives a clear and accurate impression of the situation in Fort Scott and the surrounding territory at that time. Mr. Wickham says, " * * * I never said very much about my impression of your city when I visited there some five or six years ago, but since I have been asked about it, will tell you I thought it was about as poor a town as I had been in for a long time, the streets were in bad shape, the buildings run down, the stores way behind the times and in fact reminded me of a deserted Fort."

Realizing the seriousness of the situation and the necessity of action less conditions in the city and county continue to deteriorate, the Fort Scott Chamber of Commerce prepared and on July 1st, 1916, adopted a five-year community building program. This improvement program provided for agricultural prosperity in the county mainly by changing the system of agriculture from grain farming to dairying and the building of a system of hard-surface roads. For the City of Fort Scott various projects essential to the welfare of a modern municipality were included.

The plan as adopted was as follows:

1. Improvements in city:

   (a) Enlargement of the city water supply.
   (b) Building of a milk condensery at Fort Scott.
   (c) The erection of a new Central School.
   (d) The rebuilding of the Brick Plant.
   (e) The construction of a system of roads into and through Gunn Park.
   (f) Improvement of hotel accomodations.
   (g) The establishment of a musical organization.
   (h) An associated charity organization.
   (i) The repairing of the macadam streets of city.
   (k) General removing of eye sores and cleaning up of city.

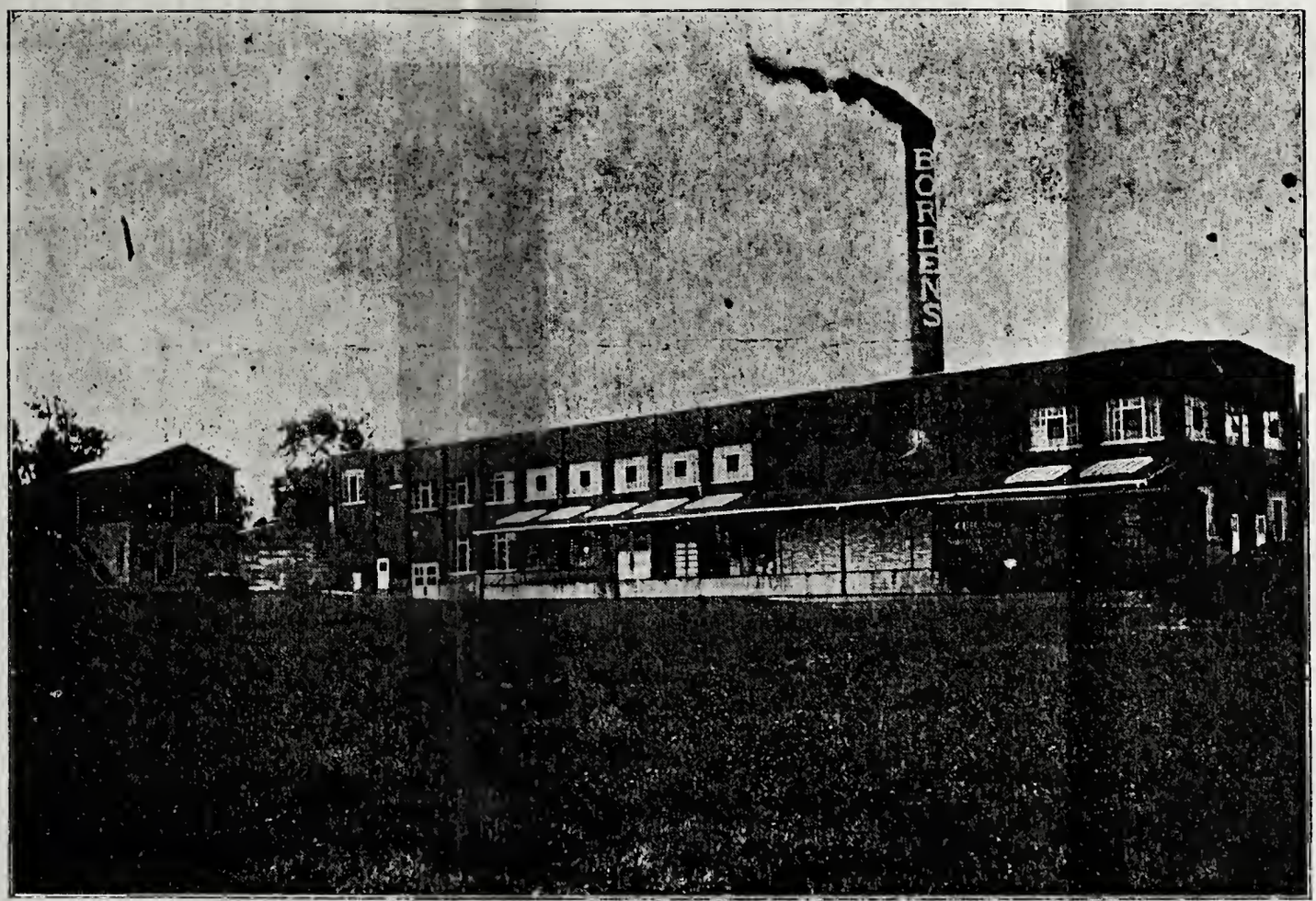
2. Improvements in country:

   (a) The general development of the dairy industry throughout the county.
   (b) A permanent road system of 200 miles laid out in Bourbon County and provision made for the construction of same.
   (c) Roads kept in repair by the establishment of patrol system and a binder used in their re-surfacing.
   (d) County Farm Bureau organized and agent employed.
   (e) Stock Show established.
   (f) East and west road through Fort Scott organized.
   (g) Weeds cut and hedges trimmed along county roads.

It was back in the year 1915 that I got off the train at Ft. Scott, Kansas to deliver an address. I was loaded with a roll of charts and a large grip, each weighed about 75 lbs. Before I could get my baggage the taxies had left for uptown. As it was not far, I decided to carry the baggage. I asked each passerby if there was to be a meeting in town that evening. No one knew of any meeting. Finally as I was struggling along with my load, I saw the newspaper office. Setting my load down in the middle of the street. (It was easier to walk in the road than on the dilapidated board sidewalk.) Here I said to myself, I will surely find out where I am to speak and when. In reply to my question the editor said, "Meeting? Let me see." He picked up the last paper. "Yes, Professor Holden is to speak on City Building tonight, etc." All of which was a rather discouraging introduction to Ft. Scott. They got busy over the phone and there were some 75 or 80 people at the meeting. Did I give them a piece of my mind? I certainly did not. I just turned in and gave them one of the best speeches of my life. The real subject was, "Have a Five Year Plan, Don't just drift." My advice to them was to start with a five year plan. When this was completed perhaps they will want to make a ten year plan. I did say, among many other things that you will also have an entertainment committee who will meet the speakers at the train, see that they are made comfortable and that they are properly gotten out of town when the meeting is over.

Time passed on and I had all but forgotten about the Ft. Scott meeting. In the winter of 1922, I think it was, we were to hold a weeks Agricultural and Home Economics short course at Ft. Scott. When our special train pulled into the City, I looked out the windownand saw a long line of paraders with bands and flags. I was quite disappointed because it was evident that they must be having some convention, and right at the time of our short course. As our train was pulling into the station very slowly due to the crowd, I stepped out and asked a fellow what this was all about. "O," he said, "We are here to meet Holden and his short course crew." Well, I ducked back into the train. When the train finally stopped, the Mayor and a dozen more members of the Chamber of Commerce and others, came and boarded the train to give us a hearty welcome to Ft. Scott. One member, I think it was the Secretary, said, "Holden, before you leave Ft. Scott, we will convince you that your walk uptown six years ago lugging your baggage was not all in vain, and handed me a pamphlet entitled, "Completion of the Five Year Plan of the Ft. Scott Chamber of Commerce."

THE Fort Scott Chamber of Commerce takes pleasure in announcing the completion of a five-year program adopted July 1st, 1916. During this five-year period, in spite of the handicaps of the war and the reconstruction period, every project in the five-year plan has been fully carried out and many additional projects of importance not included in the plan have been accomplished.



"Borden Milk Condensery located at Fort Scott. Factory opened April 15th with 8,000 pounds of milk received daily. Daily milk receipts June 1st, 1921, 80,000 pounds. Over 600 farmers are now supplying this plant with milk."

"Herd of Holsteins in the Fort Scott Dairy District. Between July 1st, 1916, and July 1st, 1921, the number of Holstein cattle in the Fort Scott Dairy District increased from a few hundred to many thousand. One hundred pure-bred males have been brought in. In 1916 there were no pure-bred Holstein breeders in the district. July 1st, 1921, there were forty."

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FORT SCOTT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TEN YEAR PLAN*

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mpletion of the 5 year plan a 10 year plan was prepared.

Situation After Completion of Plan

WHEN the plan was launched the Chamber of Commerce requested that no decision be made as to its results until the five year period had elapsed. Five years have now past and the plan has been completed. The time has come to determine what have been the results of the completion of the plan. In this connection another paragraph from Mr. Wickham's letter is of interest. "During 1919 and 1920 I made several trips to your city and must say that there has been a wonderful change in and around Fort Scott. The town has altogether a different appearance. The stores average up with other towns, the business men appear to be wide-awake and on the job. The country around there looked prosperous, the roads in good shape. in fact it looked good enough to me that I came very near locating there."

Recently a survey has been made of business in Fort Scott. This survey showed that the Post Office, Telephone and Telegraph Companies, the Public Utility Company, the two largest manufacturing plants, both local Insurance Companies and practically every important retail store in Fort Scott during the first three months of 1921 did from 25 per cent to 75 per cent more gross business than during the same period of 1920. The amount of building in Fort Scott during the first six months of 1921 has been greater than during the period from 1916 to 1921.

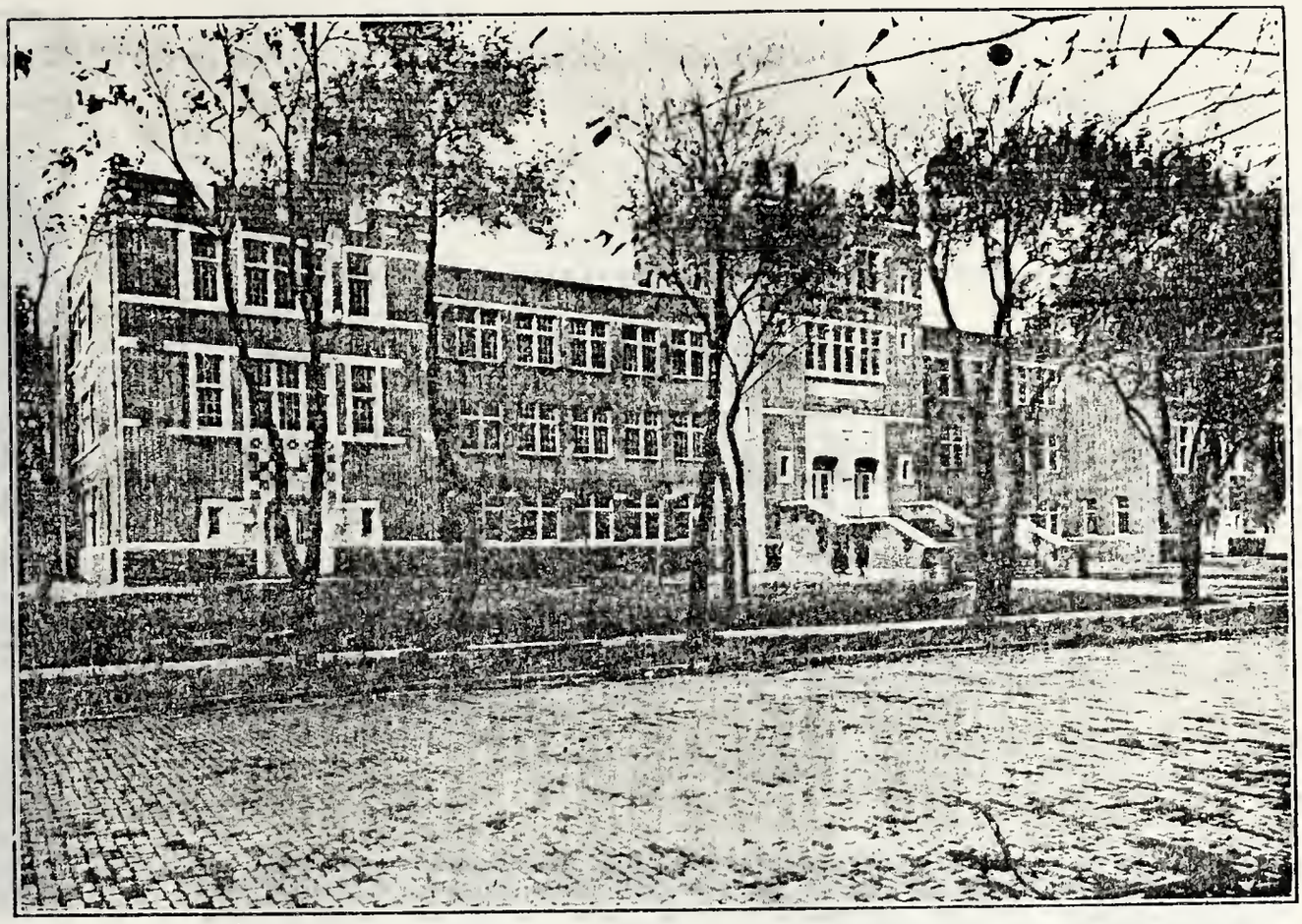
During a period when the business of the railroads of the United States has been almost paralyzed The Fort Scott office of the Frisco Railroad shows an increase in that road's business in Fort Scott for June over June of last year by $1,500. Every other town on the Frisco system has shown a consistent decrease each month this year under the corresponding month of last year. Fort Scott nas shown an increase in each of the six months of 1921 in business on that road.

As to improvement and progress in Bourbon County since the Chamber of Commerce began active agricultural work in 1916, statements made by Mr. L. E. Call or the Kansas State Agricultural College are significant. Professor Call writes as follows: "The director of the 1920 census announced, subject to correction preliminary figures for different counties in Kansas. * * * In looking over these census reports which have been sent me regularly, one fact that was outstanding was the agricultural statistics for Bourbon County as compared with the surrounding counties. Bourbon is the only county that shows an increase in number of farms operated and in total acres of land in farms. Bourbon County also shows up more favorably than the other counties in number of head of cattle on hand. It seemed to me that the census shows that Bourbon County has made remarkable progress agriculturally in the last ten years when compared with surrounding counties, and I thought that probably the cause of this was due to the interest in dairying that has developed in that county during this time."

FORT SCOTT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TEN YEAR PLAN*

1. Build Memorial auditorium.
2. Improve street approaches to city.
3. Bridge or viaduct on National Ave. across Missouri Pacific & Katy tracks and river.
4. Comprehensive plan adopted for enlargement of school buildings and equipment.
5. More and better public entertainments.
6. Better lighted streets and white way extended.
7. Extend sanitary sewers throughout city.
8. Continue street paving and repair present pavings.
9. Induce manufacturing plants to come to Fort Scott - Lay out manufacturing district.
10. Live stock sales pavilion enlarged.
11. Build new sidewalks.
12. Cleaning vacant lots, keeping weeds down etc.
13. Filtration plant at reservour, enlarge water supply and adequate extensions to system.
14. Union depot.
15. Better telephone service and extension.
16. Systematic tree planting and trimming.
17. Parkway commission.
18. Hard-surfaced road through Gunn Park and around city lake.
19. Clean up and improve city along railroad tracks.
20. Push ahead hard-surfaced road projects in county and state.
21. Continue automobile tourist program.
22. Keep in touch with and work for betterment of our rural districts in every way.
23. Remove signs, posts, etc. off streets which cause unsightly appearance:
24. City planning and zoning.
25. Plan and encourage all ways of convenient travel to and from city.
26. Preserve Plaza and old Fort buildings and pave National Cemetery road.
27. Encourage dairy development.
28. Plant trees to National, Evergreen and Catholic cemeteries.
29. State dairy institution located at Fort Scott.
30. Chamber of Commerce with 1500 memberships.
31. Improve street markings.
32. Increase fund for maintenance of parks.
33. Provide athletic field for schools.
34. Secure permanent home for Chamber of Commerce.
35. Establish park in Buck run.
36. Elevate Sixth Street and provide drive underneath at Buck run crossing.
37. Continue development of organized highways passing through Fort Scott.
38. Enlarge territory from which milk is delivered to condensery at Fort Scott.
39. Missouri Pacific shops re-built.
40. Frisco shops enlarged.
41. Retail trade territory extended.
42. Increase number of books in public library.
43. Organize all pure bred live stock breeders in this territory.
44. Improve automobile traffic regulations & regulational guides at street intersections.
45. Extensive improvements in Gunn Park.

*Following the completion of the 5 year plan a 10 year plan was prepared.



"Junior High School built in 1918. The Chamber of Commerce has cooperated closely with the Fort Scott School Board in the carrying out of their plan to provide modern school facilities for all children within the city of Fort Scott."

Conclusion

WITH the completion of its five-year program the Fort Scott Chamber of Commerce feels that its existence has been justified and that for the labor and finance expended in its operation, the community has already been many times repaid. However, every accomplishment brings new responsibilities and increased opportunities for community building. Today the Chamber of Commerce with an increased realization of the possibilities of community improvement, is confident of the success of its plans for the future development of Fort Scott and the surrounding territory.

with the Fort Scott School
in the city of Fort Scott."

MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

OFFICERS

I. O. TRASK
President

WALTER GLUNZ
Vice President-Treas.

F. E. DOUBLEDAY, Jr.
Second Vice-President

H. A. RUSSELL
Secretary

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

MARBLE BUILDING PHONE 1800

FORT SCOTT, KANSAS

DIRECTORS

G. P. COLE
D. A. DAVIDSON
F. E. DOUBLEDAY, Jr.
D. FILIZOLA
WALTER GLUNZ
J. CLARK HICKS
DOUGLAS HUDSON
J. M. LIEPMAN
GEO. W. MARBLE
C. N. PRICE
FRANK SHOEMAKER
G. E. SPENCER
I. O. TRASK
R. S. TIERNAN
G. H. WHITESIDE

October 13th, 1923.

P. G. Holden, Field Director,
International Harvester Co.,
606 South Michigan, Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Mr. Holden;

Referring to your letter of October 12th regarding the details of the Ten Year Plan of this organization. This Ten Year Plan is the result of several years study of this community in connection with the carrying out of our Five Year Plan.

You will notice the Ten Year Plan does not include as much agricultural development as did the Five Year Plan. This is due to the fact that the Ten Year Plan is primarily a plan for the city. We have a plan of agricultural development in mind which we expect later to get into definite form and have carried out by several of the agricultural organizations which have been organized by us in years past. Through our Farm Bureau and through special dairy development organization which covers more territory than does the Farm Bureau and is more under the direction of the Chamber of Commerce we expect to put through a program of agricultural projects. Several of these projects the Chamber of Commerce itself will have to carry through but most of them we expect the other organization to accomplish. Whenever we get this definite agricultural program worked out I will be glad to send you a copy of same. At this time I might say that this program will consist of good road projects, organization of breeders, development of agricultural shows, various agricultural contests and possibly a rural school project.

I am enclosing you a copy of our Ten Year Plan which may be of some use to you,

We thank you for the interest you are taking in our work and do not fail to call upon us when we can be of assistance to you.

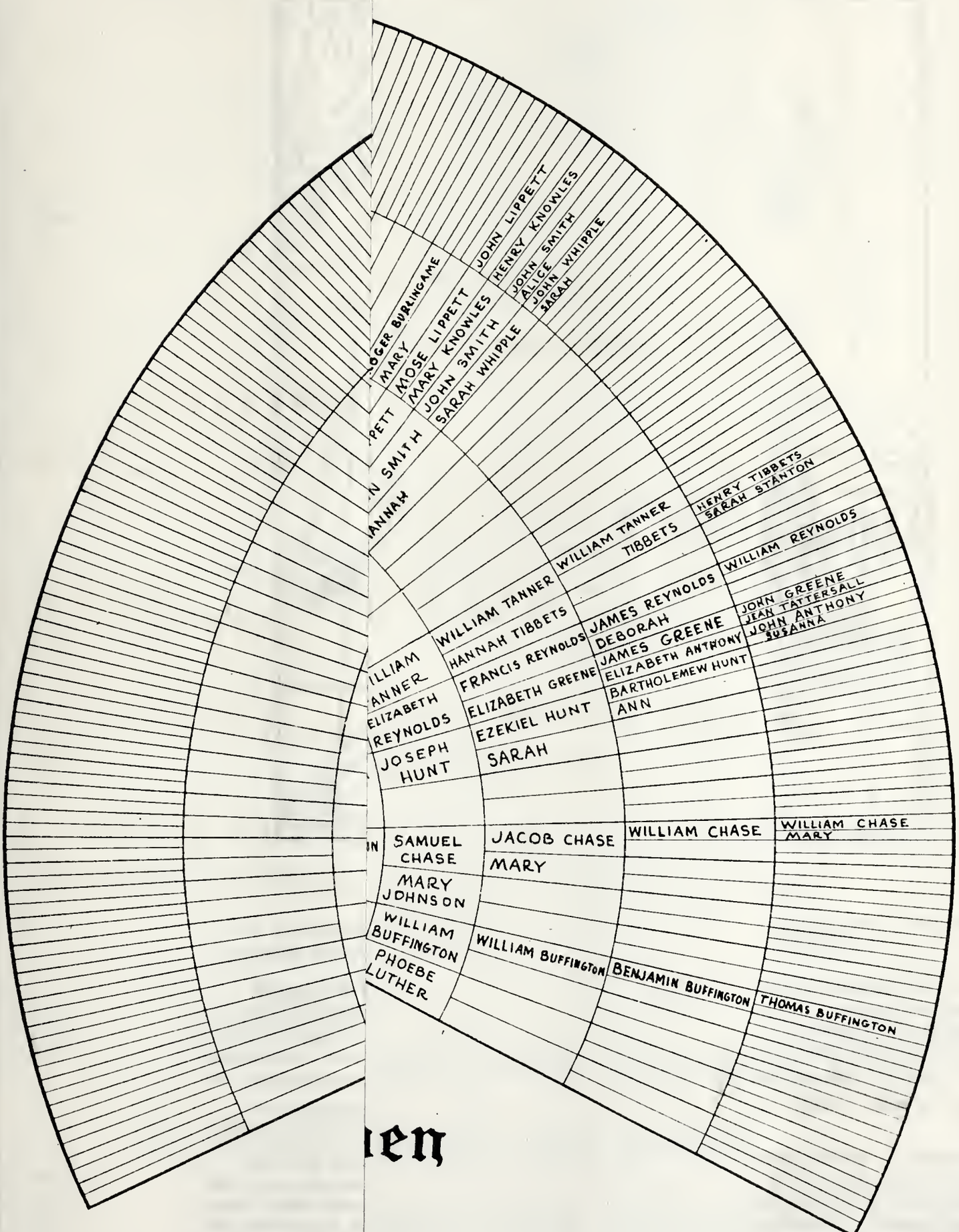
I have prepared a paper on Chamber of Commerce activity in agricultural development for the National Secretaries meeting October 29, after this meeting I will be glad to send you a copy of this paper and get your opinion regarding it. There is considerable interest among civic organizations today in the possibilities of agricultural development. There seems to be little data on just what civic organizations have done along this line.

Kindly call upon us when we can be of service to you,,

Very truly yours,

H. A. Russell

Secretary


ROGER BURLINGAME
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MARY KNOWLES
JOHN SMITH
SARAH WHIPPLE
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JAMES REYNOLDS
DEBORAH
WILLIAM REYNOLDS
FRANCIS REYNOLDS
ELIZABETH GREENE
JAMES GREENE
ELIZABETH ANTHONY
JOHN GREENE
JEAN TATTERSALL
JOHN ANTHONY
SUSANNA
ILLIAM
ANNER
ELIZABETH
REYNOLDS
JOSEPH
HUNT
EZEKIEL HUNT
BARTHOLEMEW HUNT
ANN
SARAH
SAMUEL
CHASE
JACOB CHASE
MARY
WILLIAM CHASE
WILLIAM CHASE
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THOMAS BUFFINGTON

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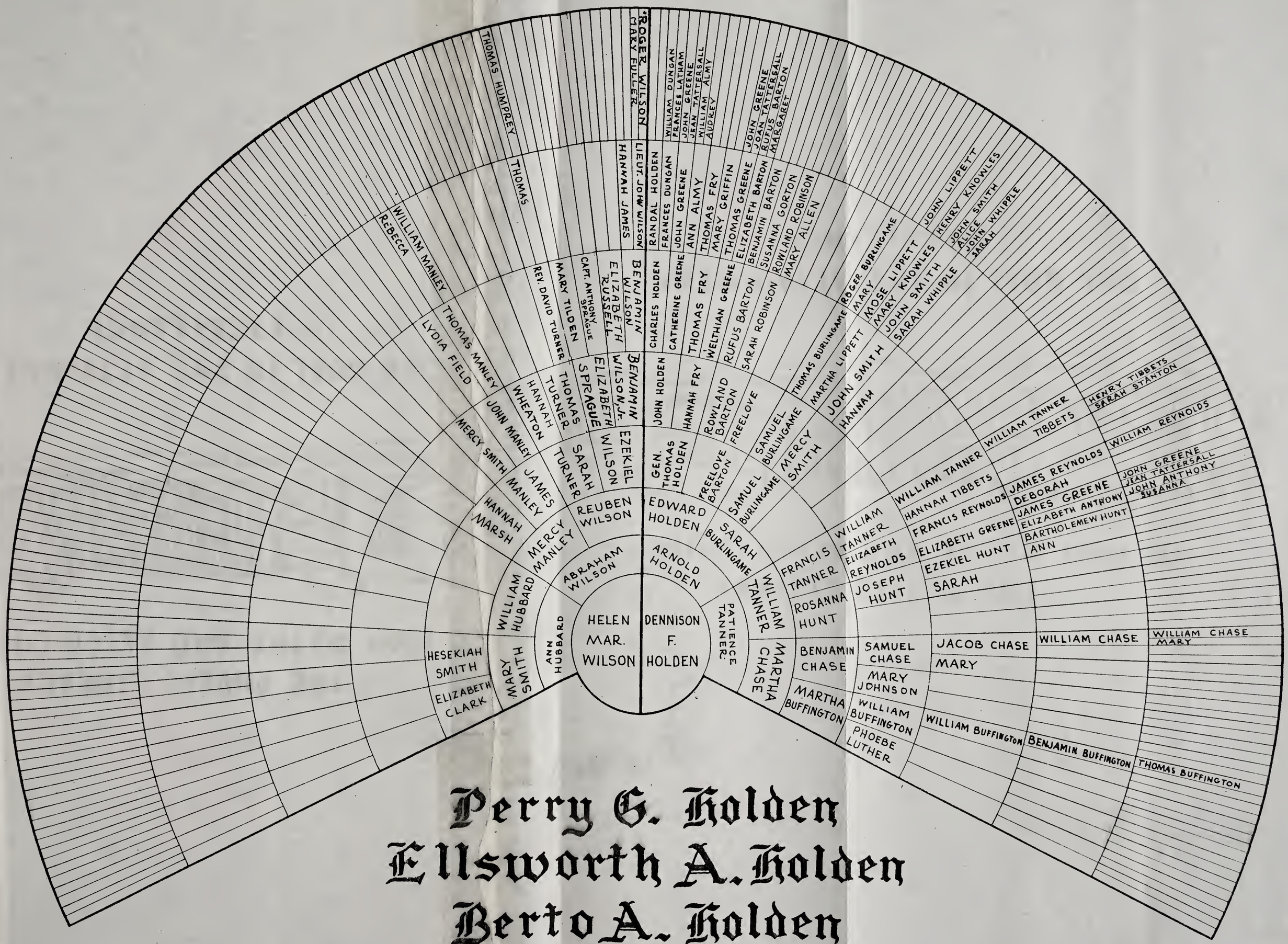

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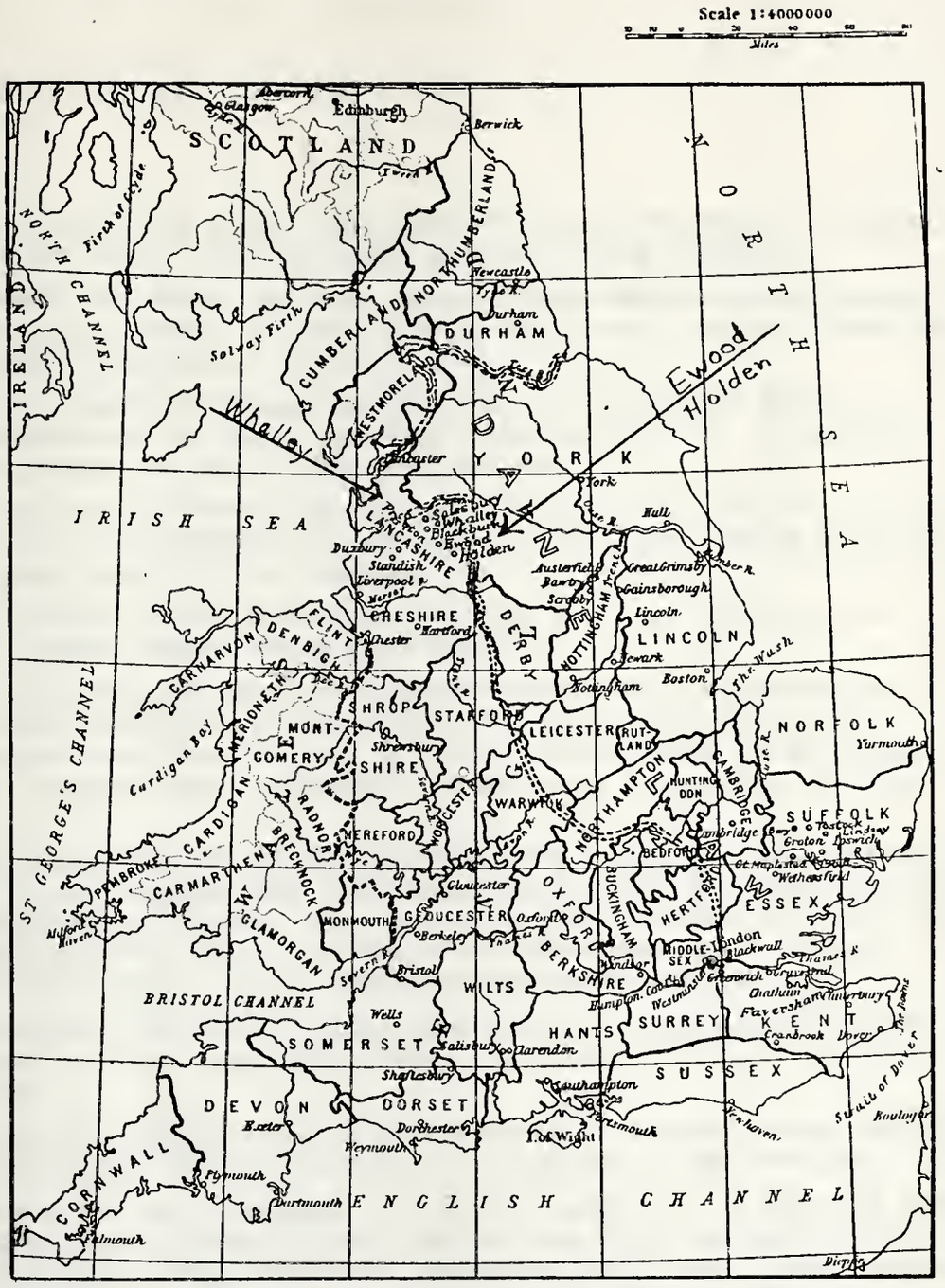

MAP OF ENGLAND

Bounds of the Danelaw indicated by double dotted line

All available evidence would indicate that Randall Holden came from Lancashire County, probably from either Ewood or Holden in 1636.

Randall Holden was about 25 or 26 years of age when he settled at Aquidneck (later known as Rhode Island) and was unmarried. Randall Holden first appears in New England as one of the signers of a covenant by which the subscribers incorporated themselves into a body poletic, with the intention of planting a settlement beyond the limits of Massachusetts Bay Colony.

The covenant is dated "7th day of the first month, 1638"[1], and it is supposed, was enterdd into at Boston.

It was in the minds of the party to proceed to Long Island or Deleware Bay, but having journeyed overland to Providence, where the ship was to meet them, they were persuaded by Roger Williams to consider either a settlement on the shores of Narragansett Bay or on the Island of Aquidneck. Taking Roger Williams with them, the leaders of the party traveled to Plymouth where they

[1]The settlers of Aquidneck (R.I.) accepted the first day of March as the beginning of the New Year.

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The leaders of the party, which Mr. Howard Chapin says consisted certainly of William Coddington, Randall Holden,[1] William Hutchinson, and John Clark, determined to purchase Aquidneck. (Rhode Island)

Through the mediation of Roger Williams, a deed was procured from the Indian sachems Canonicus and Miantinomo 24th of March, 1637-38. To the signatures of the Indians, Randall Holden was a witness.

As Holden at this time was a man without family, it is likely that he was one of the first of the purchasers to settle upon the island. Other families also settled there soon after the purchase.

The first meeting of the proprietors was held May 13th, 1938, and the name of Randall Holden appears among those present.

Naturally disagreements among the leaders arose, but on the whole the settlements became prosperous. In November 1642, Holden and others bought from the Indians a large tract of land of great extent, nearly 100 sq. miles, embracing what later was known as Warwick and extending westward to the Connecticut line.

The Massachusetts Bay Colony laid claim to this territory. The settlers sent a letter to the Massachusetts authorities signed by 12 settlers, the second to sign being Randall Holden. This letter is dated November 20, 1642. The deed to this property was from the Indian Chief, Miantinomo dated January 12, 1642-43. The first named of the 12 Grantees being Randall Holden.

The Massachusetts Bay Colony called this purchase a high-handed act and demanded that the settlers must submit wholly to the authorities of the Massachusetts Colony.

This demand was promptly declined by the leaders. Randall Holden wrote a long letter in September 1642-43, setting for the claims of the settlers.

Massachusetts was now determined to exert her authority. A military force was sent to Warwick and surrounded the chief building where the settlers offered stout resistance. Much powder was burned and many threats made. Finally the leaders surrendered and were taken as prisoners to Boston. This was a high-handed proceeding entirely unjustified by what we are now able to learn of the circumstances.

Eight of the ten prisoners were tried for Heresy[2] and found guilty. Their lives were saved by a majority vote of two by the elders. However they were sentended to prison where, with irons on both their legs, they were required to do hard work through the whole winter.

On a Sunday, these prisoners were marched up and down the street while the minister warned the multitude of the terrible results of disbelief or Heresey.[3]

[1]Documentary History of R.I. 2:25.
[2]Hersey was punishable by death.
[3]These people believed in the right to worship according to the dictates of their own conscience, but this was Hersey.

Eight of the ten prisoners were then sentenced to be confined each in a different town, there to be set to work, and forbidden to agitate their opinions under penalty of death.

Randall Holden was ordered sent to Salem. It appears that Holden did not obey the order of the court, but on his release the following March, by order dated January 7, 1643-44, he was forbidden to return within the jurisdiction of Massachusetts under penalty of death.

During this period the Massachusetts Bay Colony had driven the people of Warwick from their homes and their cattle had been taken. Later, when the settlers returned to their homes, they sent Randall Holden and John Green to England to present their claims to the King. Mr. Warwick, Commissioner of Colonial affairs for the King, issued an edict to the Massachusetts Bay Colony saying that its rights did not include Rhode Island and, therefore, they had no right to arrest and try Rhode Island citizens to take or destroy their property or to interfere with their affairs. The edict also guaranteed Holden safe passage through Massachusetts on his return to Warwick. This order was dated May 15, 1646.

Many years later, in December 1678, when in England with John Green in his petition to the King, he described his experiences during his imprisonment. "Your petitioners have been inhabitants in the town of Warwick about 35 years. But, before we were settled, several misunderstandings began to arise between the Colony of Massachusetts and the petitioners about matters in religion. For, although that tract of land on which we sett downe was allowed and declared by themselves to be without their patent line, yet on a suddaine we were seized on by soldiers sent from Massachusetts Government, and many of us were tried for our lives by their arbitrary proceedings without either jury or accusers and saved by two votes only; after which, imprisoned and confined half a year in the winter season, with irons on both our legs, and forced to work for our subsistence, then banished from thence and also from our own habitations, never to return again. That about the year 1644, your petitioners came to England to make our complaint to your Royal Father of ever blessed memory and to obtain satisfaction for our great losses and damages".----------Randall Holden.

The first meeting, held at Warwick after the return of the settlers was on May 1, 1647. On May 19, Holden, Gorton, and others were sent as Commissioners to represent the town in the General Assembly and at that session it was voted that Warwick should have the same privileges as Portsmouth.

Randall Holden was a member of the town council in 1647, and frequently moderator of town meetings. At the town meeting of June 5, 1648, he was elected treasurer, and from this time, for many years, he was one of the most important and active of the citizens of the town.

He was sent to Plymouth in 1648 to inform the Commissioners of the United Colonies regarding an order the town had received from the "State of England." He was chosen assistant in 1646, and for nine years thereafter in the period to 1676 inclusive. He was nine times commissioner in the period 1652 and 1663, inclusive, and served as deputy ten years, between 1666 to 1686 inclusive.

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Hardly a year passed but he was the representative, one way or another, of the town in the Colony government.

In 1665 he was one of those named by the Royal Commissioners as justices of the peace for the King's Province, to serve until the following May when the Governor, Deputy Governor and Assistants were to assume office as such.

With the rest of the inhabitants of Warwick he was forced to leave his home when the town was abandoned in March, 1676, succeeding which the Indian enemy destroyed all but one of the buildings. He returned with the others, and almost immediately was sent to England by the town, soon after November, 1677, to protect the town's claim to former purchases from the Indians. John Greene again accompanied him. They returned early in 1678. Holden was certainly in England from July, 1678 to January, 1678-79. In 1681 he was chosen moderator.

In 1683 he was one of a committee to draft a letter to the King, and in 1687-88 was justice of the Court of Common Pleas.

It was after his return from England in 1646 that Randall Holden married. He took as wife, Frances Dugan, the step-daughter of Jeremiah Clarke, one of the most important men of the Newport community.

In giving testimony, June 24, 1669, regarding the original grant of Dyer's Island, Holden gave his age as 57 years or thereabouts. This would make him born about 1612, and 80 years old at his death, August 23, 1692.

Randall Holden settled in what is now known as Old Warwick. His house built after his return to the devastated town, in 1677, was in the present Main Street, and a sketch drawn from memory by Mrs. John W. Greene, is reproduced in Fuller's "History of Warwick," and copied here.

Not only did Randall Holden have his proportion of lands in Old Warwick on the Neck, part of which long remained in the family, but he participated in the various divisions of common lands among the proprietors. Thus he, and later his representatives, obtained land at Cowesit, in Coventry, and in other sections of the town. He himself obtained one of the five Wecochaconet farms of four hundred acres, his being the most northerly, and bounding on the Pawtuxet River, including a large part of what later became known as Natick.

He also became possessed by purchase of lands in the King's Province, and acted as agent for others in procuring grants of lands from the Indians.

His qualifications, both as a leader of men and possessor of landed and other estate, were equal to any in the community in which he lived.

Both, Massachusetts Bay Colony and Connecticut, wanted Aquidneck, later known as Rhode Island.

As I study Colonial History I sometimes wonder if there would be any State of Rhode Island, had it not been for Randall Holden and the co-workers, many of whom had been banished from Massachusetts Bay Colony.

Aug.1652. m.July 16, 1674, John Rice, b.1646, d.Jan.6,

1654, m.Dec.1, 1671, John Carder, d.Oct.26, 1700, will
, son of Richard and Mary (_____) Carder. He married
_____.

1656. He was one of the Patentees of East Greenwich,

1658, d.1731, m.Joseph Stafford, b.Mar.21, 1648,
Thomas and Elizabeth (_____) Stafford.

b.April, 1660, d.Sept.13, 1726, m.Jan.27, 1687,
1664, d.July 23, 1742, dau.of Nathaniel and Susanna
He was a Member of the House of Deputies for 20 years,
body; he was also a member of the Governor's Council.
inted Major to command the Naval forces of the Colony.
Knight, Governor of Rhode Island and United States Sen-
s descendants. The will of Randall Holden, Jr., dated
.5, 1726, mentions sons, Randall and John; daughters,
and Florence Holden. Wife provided for but not named.

an.1663, d.1740, m.Capt.John Eldred, d.1724. He was
lony and for 15 years a member of the Governor's Council.

, b.Mar.22, 1666, d.July 21, 1717, m.Catherine Greene,
of Hon.John Greene by his wife, Ann Almy. He was a mem-
Deputies 1710-1716. His will is dated July 12, 1717,
tions wife Catherine; sons John, William, Anthony, and
es Bennett, Ann Low, and Catherine Rhodes.

ly 2, 1668, d.1707, m.June 4, 1691, Samuel Wickham,
712. He was Clerk of the Assembly and member of the

c.8, 1670, d.April 11, 1734, m.Jan.21, 1689, Benjamin
66, d.Feb.22, 1757. He was son of Hon.Thomas Greene by
arton and grandson of Dr. John Greene, who accompanied
s mission to England in 1644. His great grandson, Hon.
rney General of Rhode Island and United States Senator

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t.16, 1673.

From Rhode Island--Colonial History

William Freeborn and 18 other planters signed the followi
s the foundation of the Colony at Portsmouth, Rhode Island
s are underwritten do here solemnly in the presence of Je-
ourselves into a Bodie Politick and as he shall help, will
lives and estates unto our Lord Jesus Christ, the King of
ords and to all those perfect and most absolute laws of his
y word of truth, to be guided and judged thereby."

reement was signed by the following:

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son, Jr.

William Dyre
William Freeborne
Philip Sherman
John Walker
Richard Carder
William Baulstone
Edward Hutchinson, Sr.
Henry Bull
Randall Holden

re driven out of Massachusetts by the Act of Assembly, ex-
Holden.

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1. Frances Dungan, dau.of W
d.1697 at Warwick, Rhode
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Frances Holden b.Sept.2
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RANDALL HOLDEN HOUSE, WARWICK

Drawn from memory. (From Fuller's History of Warwick)

The following from the Dungan Geneology[1] will give some idea of the important positions held by Randall Holden and the first generation of his eleven children. These and the following generations were influential in the building of Rhode Island.

---

1. Frances Dungan, dau.of William and Frances (Latham) Dungan, b.circa 1630 d.1697 at Warwick, Rhode Island. m.1648, Hon. Randall Holden, b.1612. d.Aug. 23, 1692 at Warwick. He was one of the signers of the agreement entered into March 7, 1638 with 18 others, at the founding of the Colony of Portsmouth; his signature is the last affixed, and is separated from the others by a line, and it is therefore assumed that he was not one of the original purchasers. He served as a member of the House of Deputies, and was re-elected 19 times, and he was a member of the Governor's Council for 10 years. In 1679 he was sent to England as a Representative of the Colony and in 1683 he was appointed by the Assembly to draft a letter to the King. During the years 1687 and 1688 he officiated as Justice of the Court. They had issued 11 children, viz.:

   Frances Holden b.Sept.29, 1649, d.1679, m.Dec.1, 1671 Lieut.John Holmes, b.1649, d.Oct.2, 1712, son of Rev.Obadiah and Catherine (Hyde) Holmes. He married secondly Oct.12, 1680, Mary (Sayles) Green, widow of William Greene, and dau.of John and Mary (Williams) Sayles, b.July 11, 1652, d.after 1713. Lieut.Holmes was a member of the House of Deputies and Treasurer for 16 years.

   Elizabeth Holden, b.Aug.1652. m.July 16, 1674, John Rice, b.1646, d.Jan.6, 1731.

   Mary Holden, b.Aug.1654, m.Dec.1, 1671, John Carder, d.Oct.26, 1700, will proved Nov.23, 1700, son of Richard and Mary (_____) Carder. He married secondly Hannah _____.

   John Holden, b.Jan.1656. He was one of the Patentees of East Greenwich, Rhode Island.

   Sarah Holden, b.Feb.1658, d.1731, m.Joseph Stafford, b.Mar.21, 1648, d.about 1697, son of Thomas and Elizabeth (_____) Stafford.

   Randall Holden, Jr., b.April, 1660, d.Sept.13, 1726, m.Jan.27, 1687, Bethiah Waterman, b.1664, d.July 23, 1742, dau.of Nathaniel and Susanna (Carder) Waterman. He was a Member of the House of Deputies for 20 years, and Speaker of the body; he was also a member of the Governor's Council. In 1706 he was appointed Major to command the Naval forces of the Colony. The Honorable Rice Knight, Governor of Rhode Island and United States Senator, was one of his descendants. The will of Randall Holden, Jr., dated Nov.19, 1718, pr.Nov.5, 1726, mentions sons, Randall and John; daughters, Wait, Mary, Susanna and Florence Holden. Wife provided for but not named.

   Margaret Holden, b.Jan.1663, d.1740, m.Capt.John Eldred, d.1724. He was Treasurer of the Colony and for 15 years a member of the Governor's Council.

   Lieut.Charles Holden, b.Mar.22, 1666, d.July 21, 1717, m.Catherine Greene, b.Aug.15, 1665, dau.of Hon.John Greene by his wife, Ann Almy. He was a member of the House of Deputies 1710-1716. His will is dated July 12, 1717, pr.Aug.17, 1717, mentions wife Catherine; sons John, William, Anthony, and Charles; daus. Frances Bennett, Ann Low, and Catherine Rhodes.

   Barbara Holden, b.July 2, 1668, d.1707, m.June 4, 1691, Samuel Wickham, b.June 16, 1664, d.1712. He was Clerk of the Assembly and member of the body for 6 years.

   Susanna Holden, b.Dec.8, 1670, d.April 11, 1734, m.Jan.21, 1689, Benjamin Greene, b.Jan.10, 1666, d.Feb.22, 1757. He was son of Hon.Thomas Greene by his wife Elizabeth Barton and grandson of Dr. John Greene, who accompanied Randall Holden on his mission to England in 1644. His great grandson, Hon. Ray Greene, was Attorney General of Rhode Island and United States Senator 1797-1801.

   Anthony Holden, b.Oct.16, 1673.

From Rhode Island--Colonial History

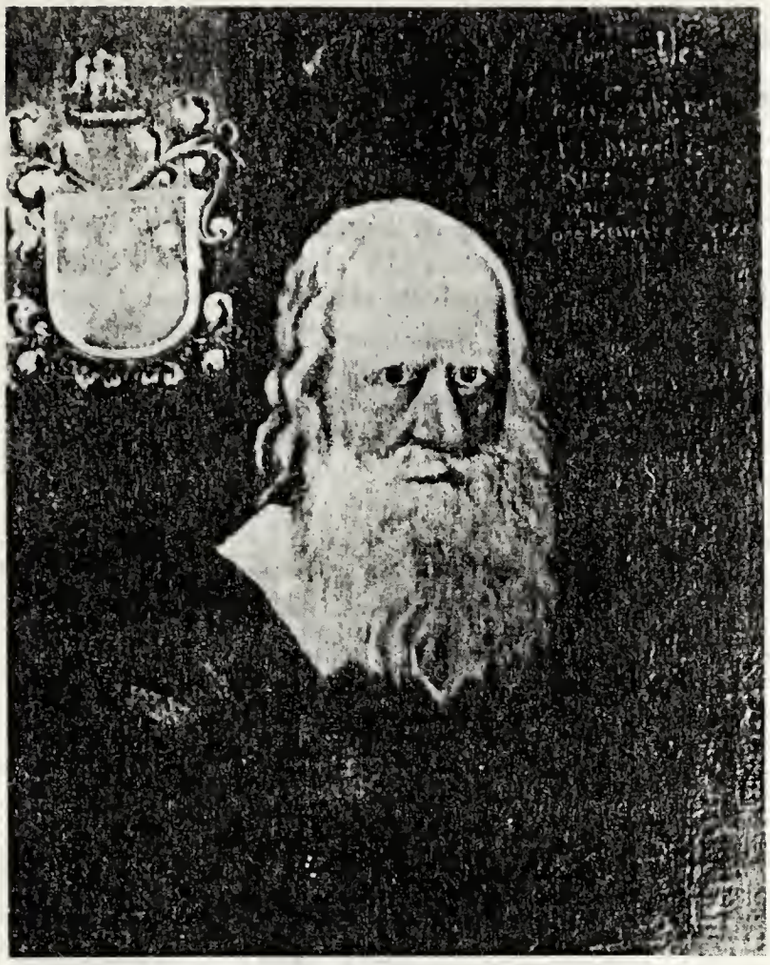
March 7, 1638, William Freeborn and 18 other planters signed the following compact, which marks the foundation of the Colony at Portsmouth, Rhode Island:

"We whose names are underwritten do here solemnly in the presence of Jehovah, incorporate ourselves into a Bodie Politick and as he shall help, will submit our persons, lives and estates unto our Lord Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords and to all those perfect and most absolute laws of his given us in his holy word of truth, to be guided and judged thereby."

This solemn agreement was signed by the following:

William Coddington	William Dyre
John Clarke	William Freeborne
William Hutchinson	Philip Sherman
John Coggeshall	John Walker
William Aspinwall	Richard Carder
Samuel Wilbore	William Baulstone
John Porter	Edward Hutchinson, Sr.
Edward Hutchinson, Jr.	Henry Bull
John Sanford	Randall Holden
Thomas Savage	

All of them were driven out of Massachusetts by the Act of Assembly, except Coddington and Holden.



LEWIS LATHAM,
Falconer to King Charles I
Born 1555—Died 1655, May 15.

His descendants in America number many thousands, through his daug[h]
Frances, by two of her four husbands (viz: William Dungan and
Jeremiah Clarke). She had 11 children and 82 grand-children.
She was born in 1611—died 1677, Sept. Buried
in Newport Cemetery, R. I.

Lewis Latham
Falconer to King Charles 1.
Born 1555-------Died 1655, May 15

1. Lewis Latham
11. Frances (Latham) Dungan
111. Frances Dungan, who married Randall Holden
1V. Charles Holden and Catherine Greene
V. John Holden and Hanna Fry
V1. General Thomas Holden and Freelove Barton
V11. Edward Holden and Sarah Burlingame
V111. Arnold Holden and Patience Tanner
1X. Dennison Franklin Holden and Helen Mar Wilson
X. Perry Greeley Holden and Carrie Burnett
X1. Dave (Eugene Davenport Holden) and Alice Meidell
Helen (Eliza Holden) Besemer and Ellsworth I. Besemer
Ellsworth Burnett Holden and Marjorie Baker Holden

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

RANDALL HOLDEN DESCENT

Lewis Latham, Honourable, Falconer to King Charles, b. 1555, d. 1655, May 15. Lived to be one hundred years old. His descendants, through his daughter, Frances Latham Dungan, number many thousands. She had four husbands, eleven children and eighty-two grandchildren.

Frances Latham Dungan was born in 1611 and died September, 1677. Buried in Newport Cemetery, Rhode Island.

Frances Dungan, granddaughter of Lewis Latham, married RANDALL HOLDEN, who started the generation in America.

* * * *

I. RANDALL HOLDEN . . . . FRANCES DUNGAN
England 1612-1692 d. 1697

II. LIEUT. CHARLES HOLDEN . . . . KATHERINE GREEN
1665-1717 1665-1753

III. JOHN HOLDEN . . . . . HANNAH FRY
1700-1800 1702-

IV. GEN. THOMAS HOLDEN . . . . . FREELOVE ---
1741-1823 Living 1790

V. EDWARD HOLDEN . . . . . SARAH BURLINGAME
1764-1834

VI. ARNOLD HOLDEN . . . . . PATIENCE TANNER
1802-1869

VII. DENNISON F. HOLDEN . . . . . HELEN MAR WILSON
1835-1902 1842-1894

VIII. PERRY G. HOLDEN . . . . . CARRIE AMELIA BURNETT
b. 1865-Oct. 13 1864-1942

IX. 1) EUGENE D. HOLDEN . . . . . ALICE MEIDELL

i. Helen Louise b. 1924-Apr. 7
ii. Dorothy Alice b. 1926-Feb. 28
iii. Carrie Ann b. 1930-Oct. 14

2) HELEN ELIZA HOLDEN . . . ELLSWORTH I. BESEMER

i. Kathryn Jean b. 1924-April 14
ii. Barbara Ellen b. 1925-Sept. 7
iii. Carroll Ann b. 1927-Sept. 4
iv. Ellsworth Albert b. 1938-June 13

3) ELLSWORTH B. HOLDEN . . MARJORIE BAKER

i. Ellsworth B. Holden, Jr. b. 1925-July 15
ii. Kenneth Baker b. 1927-July 25

MILY
age

ROGER WILSON was
England, about 1558. He
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a prominent member of th
Pilgrim body of Puritans.
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AHAM B. WILSON, son of Reuben and Mercy(Manley) Wilson,
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) Smith. The children of DR. ABRAHAM B. and ANN(Hubbard)

Koutousoff, Perry	Seneca R. (2) William W.	James Manley

B. Wilson was reared in Mansfield, was graduated from the
College and came to Ashford Village about 1848, remaining
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retaining, however, much of his practice here. He went to
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ILSON, daughter of Dr. Abraham B. and Ann(Hubbard) Wilson,
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y were still living in the log house with her parents, though
was progressing slowly owing to the other activities of Mr.
children were:
worth A. Berto A. and Perry G.

Story of the Descent of the WILSON FAMILY
down to the PERRY G. HOLDEN Lineage

ROGER WILSON was born in the village of Scrooby, County of Nottingham, England, about 1558. He was of Rev. John Robinson's Church, whose members fled from persecution in 1608 and finally settled in Leyden, Holland. He was a prominent member of the Church and of the secular organization of that Pilgrim body of Puritans. Although most of that little society were poor, being stripped of much of their substance before leaving England, he was more fortunate than most of his associates and in Leyden was a woolen and silk draper. He was one of the joint stock company which fitted out the Mayflower for the first band of Pilgrims. He did not come with them, but from allusions to him in the Leyden records, it is inferred that he intended to join them at some later period, as was the case with Rev. Robinson. Mr. Robinson died March 1, 1624, and that event about broke up their organization. They were the sheep without the shepherd and, hearing of the great sufferings of their friends the Pilgrims, they continued to drag out a few years more at Leydon, Holland. And, as the persecutions had died away in England, a portion of them returned thither and the remainder became absorbed in the Dutch population and were no more known as a distinct people. Whether Mr. Wilson returned to England is not certainly known, but from the fact that his youngest child, Lieutenant John, at the age of 20 emigrated to America in 1651 it is conjectured that his father had returned to England and died, as there is no record of his death in Leyden.

There have been a great number of families, and individuals giving rise to families, here by the name of Wilson, which have at various periods of our Colonial and State history emigrated from England, Ireland, and Scotland to America, but the family here sketched, and which came so near being extinct as far as America is concerned, is the only portion of the race whose ancestry held any connection with the Puritans of Leyden and assisted in fitting out that immortal band with the first Pilgrim ship in 1620, which has laid the foundation of a great Western Empire. The light now thrown on the origin of this race cannot fail to excite a deep and permanent interest in the present and coming generations inasmuch as the descendants of the venerated Roger Wilson are as indissolubly connected with the origin and success of the first Pilgrim ship that reached our shores as any descendants of the actual passengers of the Mayflower now living in our country.

The wife of ROGER WILSON was a sister of Dr. Samuel Fuller, the surgeon and physician of the Mayflower. Mr. Wilson was a deacon in the Rev. Mr. Robinson's Church at Leyden before the Pilgrim ship sailed to America.

Dr. Fuller (Mayflower passenger) died at Plymouth in 1633, and his will is the first on record in America and the oldest will on this side of the Atlantic Ocean.

From all that can now be gathered and known about Roger Wilson, the ancestor of the race here sketched and the connection of his wife, it is fairly and historically inferable that he occupied a first-class position among the ever memorable band of Pilgrims of Leyden, and that without his energetic cooperation the first ship of the Pilgrims might never have sailed and landed on our shores. He was bondsman for the only three men who ever obtained the freedom of the City of Leyden,- William Bradford, the first Governor of Plymouth Colony, Isaac Allerton and Deggary Priest, men whose names will be remembered and honored as long as there shall be any remembrance of the Pilgrim Fathers and their settlement at Plymouth.

The East Providence Wilsons, with which this article deals, rank as one of the early and historical families of New England. Roger Wilson, of Scrooby, England, was one of those persons who in 1608 fled with the Puritans from religious persecutions and settled in Leyden, Holland. From this connection with the Mayflower expedition, his descendants are entitled to be classed among those of the Pilgrim Fathers, although he never realized his intention of coming to the New World. His youngest son, John, the only one who came to America, was founder of a branch of the Wilsons of old Rehoboth and Seekonk region of Massachusetts.

LIEUT. JOHN WILSON, youngest son of Roger and Mary (Fuller) Wilson, founder of the Wilson Family in America, was born, probably in England in 1631. He came to America in 1651, fought as a Lieutenant in the Indian Wars, and proved himself a most worthy man. He died in Woburn, Mass. in 1691. Lieut. John was twice married and his second wife, who was JOANNA ---is buried in the old Seekonk Cemetry. Although he is supposed to have had 18 children, 9 of whom were born in Woburn, Mass., we are able to trace the lines of only two of them, or, so far, find the names of others. These two were Benjamin and John, Jr. Benjamin married ELIZABETH RUSSELL and had 12 children. The second one was named Benjamin, Jr. He married ELIZABETH SPRAGUE, the daughter of Captain Sprague, a noted Indian Fighter. They had 6 children. John Wilson, Jr. married ELIZABETH FOSTER and they had one child, Elizabeth Wilson.

DR. ABRAHAM B. WILSON, son of Reuben and Mercy(Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vermont and married ANN HUBBARD, daughter of Clark and Mary(Smith) Hubbard. Mary(Smith) Hubbard was born August 28, 1796 and was usually called Polly. She was a daughter of Hezekiah and Elizabeth(Clark) Smith. The children of DR. ABRAHAM B. and ANN(Hubbard) WILSON were:

Helen	Koutousoff,	Seneca R. (2)	James Manley
Garrett S.	Perry	William W.	

"Abraham B. Wilson was reared in Mansfield, was graduated from the Geneva Medical College and came to Ashford Village about 1848, remaining until after the War. He was of New England parentage. His practice extended over a wide range of country, and both as a physician and a friend, he was greatly respected. His knowledge of medicine was thorough and up to the times. He was never known to force a collection.

Dr. Wilson was School Superintendent and Town Supervisor, and otherwise prominent in local affairs. He lived also at East Otto, Franklinville, and Springville, retaining, however, much of his practice here. He went to Franklinville, where he bought a farm, and finally to Oviatt, Michigan, where he died after his sight had partly failed." (This sketch was taken from the History of Cattaraugua Co. (1893) under Medical Practitioners p. 116).

HELEN WILSON, daughter of Dr. Abraham B. and Ann(Hubbard) Wilson, of Ashford, New York, was born about 1842. She married DENNISON FRANKLIN HOLDEN, son of Arnold and Patience(Tanner) Holden, of Ashford. They moved to Michigan with her parents in 1869. In a letter to Mrs. Lucy B. Brown, written by Aunt Mary Wilson, sister of Dr. Abraham B. Wilson, from Kasson, Michigan in February, 1874, she says, "Den has been teaching this winter, is Supervisor and County Surveyor. Away from home most of the time." They were still living in the log house with her parents, though their own house was progressing slowly owing to the other activities of Mr. Holden. Their children were:

Ellsworth A. Berto A. and Perry G.

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

WILSON-HOLDEN LINE OF DESCENT

I	II	III	IV	V
LIEUT. JOHN WILSON Son of Roger Wilson and Mary Fuller	BENJAMIN m. Elizabeth Russell Had 12 children	John BENJAMIN, JR. Jonathan Rebecca Hannah Frances Elizabeth Samuel Ruth Bethiah Abigail Mary	John Lucas Amaria Benjamin Jonathan EZEKIEL	Hannah Fairing Abel REUBEN Joseph Abraham Sally Betsy Wheaton Chloe

VI	VII	VIII	IX	X
Sally Lucy Mercy Chloe L. Mary James M. Marshall K. Seneca R. DR. ABRAHAM WILSON	HELEN MAR WILSON HOLDEN Garrett Koutousoff Perry Seneca William James	Anna Holden PERRY HOLDEN ELLSWORTH HOLDEN BERTO A. HOLDEN	Dave Holden Helen Besemer Ellsworth Holden Harold Holden Harriet Schlubatis Frances Perrine Heath Holden Dorothy Orr Perry Holden Paul Holden	(Helen (Dorothy (Ann (Kathryn (Barbara (Carroll (Ellsworth (Ellsworth, Jr. (Kenneth (Harold, Jr. (Richard (Willard (Joyce (Sybil (Karalee (Georganna (Pauladena (David (Joseph (Suzanna (Judith (Arnold

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

CHASE DESCENT

I	II	III	IV	V	VI
WILLIAM CHASE Came with Winthrop's Fleet--was sworn as Freeman May 14, 1634. m. Mary---	WILLIAM CHASE, JR. Mary Benjamin	William JACOB CHASE Elizabeth John Abraham Joseph Benjamin Samuel	Jacob SAMUEL CHASE m. Mary Jokamon Ephraim Joseph Joshua Oliver Isaac Hannah Mary	Mary Elizabeth Martha Samuel Jacob Phebe BENJAMIN CHASE m. Martha Buffington David Daniel	Phebe Patience Job Anna Lydia MARTHA CHASE m. William Tanner Benjamin Joseph William Mary

VII	VIII	IX	X	XI
Philena Dorcas PATIENCE TANNER m. Arnold Holden Julia William Martha Joseph Russell Rufus Luther Ann Eliza	Julia Amos William Martha Edwin Jane DENNISON HOLDEN m. Helen Wilson Nelson Sarah Ann John Russell	Anna PERRY G. HOLDEN M. Carrie Burnett ELLSWORTH BERTO A. m. Mabel Heath	Dave m. Alice Meidell Helen m. E. I. Besemer Ellsworth m. Marjorie Baker Harold Harriet Frances Heath Dorothy Perry Paul	(Helen (Dorothy (Ann (Kathyrn (Barbara (Carroll (Ellsworth (Ellsworth, Jr. (Kenneth (Harold, Jr. (Richard (Willard (Joyce (Sybil (Karalee (Georganna (Pauladena (David (Joseph (Suzanne (Judith (Arnold

COS.

(((quod Genet conditum:)))

ad quod

Cum Nobis in modo legit Barclay Hilson
per annos a legibus Reipubl na. persequutum, et Praelec-
tionum ordines designatos au nia Exercitia ad Gradum
Doctoris in Medicina pertinen i Curatores, ad istum gra-
dum provexerimus: atque ei eorum, illi ad eundum gradum
eveto praesse solito. Praepositi uenem Professo-
rum Medicorum hoce Disti

Datum apud Nulas Baden millesimo octingentesimo
tertio et septuagesimo

Quod Ego e secretis testor

S.T.D. Praepositus

D. Dean, Anat. et Phys. Med. Prof.

M.D. Chir. et Obst. Prof.

M.D. Chem. et Pharm. Prof.

Hamilton M.D. Therapeiae Prof.

M.D. Mat. Med. et Pathol. Prof.

DR. ABRAH

Printed by Sherman & Smith, N.Y.

Omnibus

COLLEGII GENEVENSIS,

quod Genevae in Republica Neo-Eboraco, conditum:

OMNIBUS

ad quos praesentes hae Literae pervenerint,

SALUTEM.

Cum Vobis in modo legitimo notum atque testatum sit, Dom: Abrahamum B. Wilson per annos a legibus Reipublicae Neo-Eboraci praescriptos, varia Litterarum genera in Medicina persequutum, et Praelectionum ordines designatos audiuisse, et etiam annos natum viginti et unum, atque praeterea, omnia Exercitia ad Gradum Doctoris in Medicina pertinentia rite et legitime perfecisse: illum, igitur, Nos hujus Collegii Curatores, ad istum Gradum proveximus: atque ei concessimus omnia Jura, et Privilegia quae hic aut alibi gentium, ille ad eundum gradum recte percipere solet. In cujus rei quo major sit fides, communi nostro Sigillo, et Chirographo Praepositi nostri Professorum Medicorum hoc Diploma muniendum curavimus

Datum apud Aedes Academicas decimo quarto mensis Januarii die Salutis nostrae, Anno millesimo octingentesimo tertio et quadragesimo

Quod Ego e scriptis testor

Abraham B. Wilson

Dan: Hale S.T.D. Praepositus

Thomas Spencer M.D. Decan, Anat. et Phys. Med. Prof.

Carolus B. Coventry M.D. Obst. et Chir. Med. Prof.

Jacobus Brewster, A.M. Mat. et Phys. Prof.

Joshua Bradley M.D. Chem. et Pharm. Prof.

Franciscus Hamilton M.D. Virginian Progr.

I. Delamater M.D. Mat. Med. et Pathol. Prof.

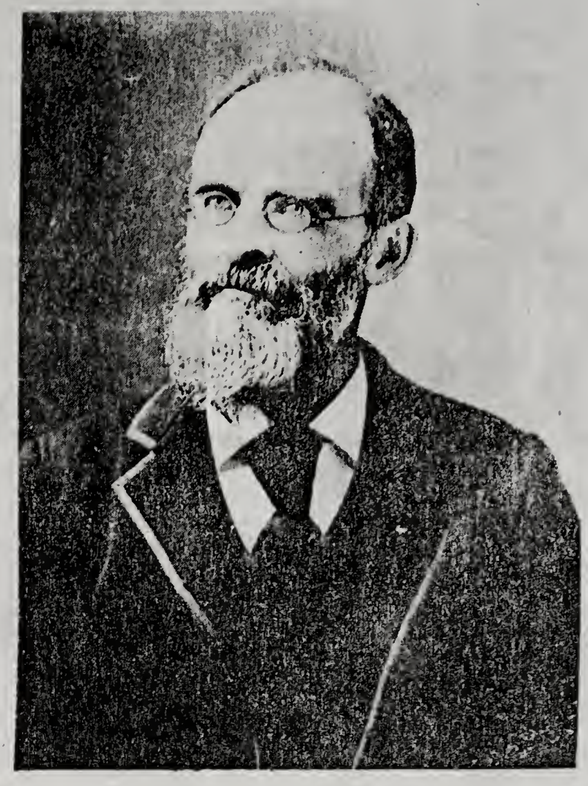
Engd by Sherman & Smith, N.Y.

DR. ABRAHAM B. WILSON'S DIPLOMA

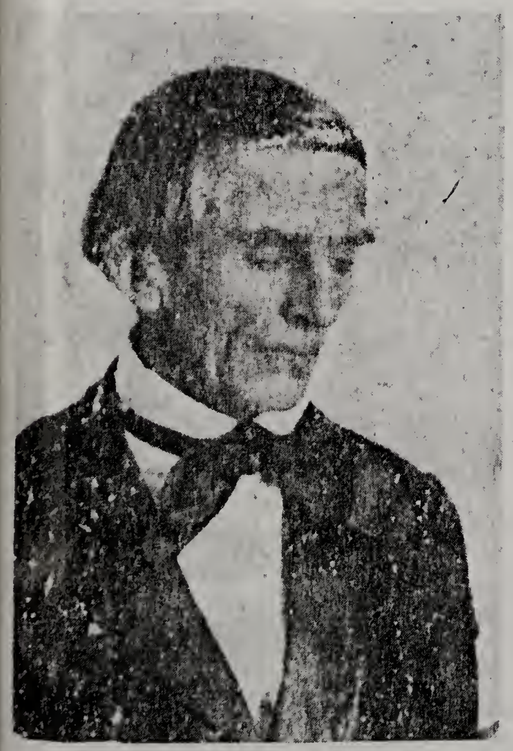
DR. AND ILSON AND DENNISON F. HOLDEN
(P

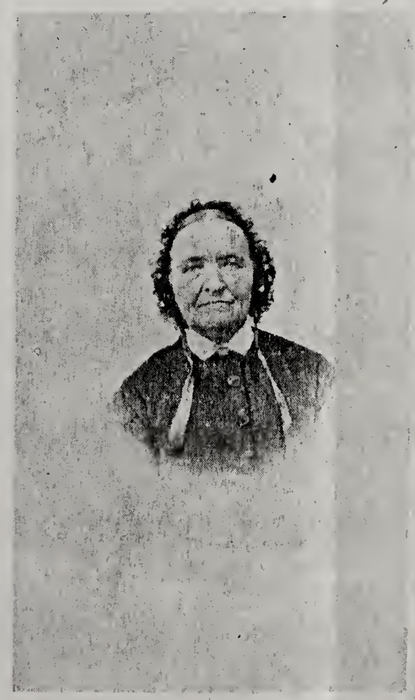
MR. AND
GRANDSON ELLSWORTH A HOLDEN, P.G HOLDEN

DR. AND MRS. ABRAM WILSON
(POLLY ANN HUBBARD)



HELEN WILSON AND DENNISON F. HOLDEN





MR. AND MRS. ARNOLD HOLDEN
GRANDPARENTS (PATIENCE TANNER)

BERTO HOLDEN, ELLSWORTH A. HOLDEN, P. G. HOLDEN

HELEN MAR. (WILSON) HOLDEN

* * *

HELEN MAR HOLDEN - b. 1842 - Cattaraugus County, New York
m. 1860 - Cattaraugus County, New York
to Dennison Franklin Holden
d. 1894 - Oviatt, Almira Twp., Benzie
County, Michigan

She was the daughter of Dr. Abraham B. Wilson and Polly Ann Hubbard Wilson, the oldest child, and the only girl in a family of eight children. She was educated in the district school and the Academy. It fell to her lot to act as mother to the younger children of the family. She was married at the age of 18 and that year moved to Dodge County, Minnesota and located on a quarter section of Minnesota prairie land which Mr. Holden had pre-empted the year previous.

It sounds very simple to say that they moved to Dodge County, Minnesota, but it would take a whole chapter to tell the story of the trip itself. It was much like the overland trips which thousands of others made into the great Northwest.

There was not a stick of timber on the place and none nearer than nine miles. They camped for a time with a neighbor while they were building a shanty, which was to be their home for five years. It was here that Anna, the first child, was born, also the second child, Perry.

The land was fertile but covered with a tough prairie sod that had never been turned with a plow. There is little use of trying to picture the terrible suffering which the pioneers of those days had to endure. If you have been through it, then you will understand better than words can tell; if you have not, then words will convey little if any meaning. Hot, blistering, never-ceasing winds in summer from off the prairie grass, nothing green to give off moisture, no trees to break the wind. The same steady but bleak bitter winds in winter, with the mercury for weeks at a time frozen in the thermometer at 45^{o}below zero. Your whole body becomes so charged with electricity almost beyond endurance, that you feel your nerves must break under the strain.

This was not all. In the summer you lived in fear of the fierce prairie fires that swept down upon you without warning, consuming everything before them. During the second summer such a fire swept down and destroyed the stacks of wheat, but fortunately the house and barn were saved, as they were located in a double bend of the creek. But the worst was yet to come. The settlers were mortally afraid of the Indians, and not without good reason. The Sioux and the Dakota Indian trails crossed near the cabin, and when the Indians from either tribe passed, the leader would walk into the house quietly in his soft moccasins, and without knocking, to inquire which way the other tribe of Indians had gone, and when, that is, how many days before. Many a time as Helen would turn from something she was doing, she would be face to face with a big Sioux Indian chief. And you can believe me or not, but every Indiana Chief looked mighty big to the white settlers in those days.

In 1863 the Sioux Indians under the leadership of little Crow took to the war path. They were determined to drive the white settlers from Minnesota. They took advantage of the Civil War time, when many of the men folks were away, to begin a general massacre of the women and children. More than a thousand settlers were slaughtered. The whites, terror-stricken, fled the country, leaving behind most of their belongings of cattle, horses, grain, and household goods. The settlers hastily organized, and with such guns as they had in their homes, went against the Indians, who were mostly driven into the Dakotas. Some of them were captured, thirty-eight of them executed, and Little Crow himself, who escaped, was later shot by a settler. The Minnesota Legislature offered a bounty on Indian scalps, and the first bounty was paid for Little Crow's scalp.

I do not need to enlarge upon the privations and sufferings endured by these early settlers. It took three days to market a load of wheat at Redwing or Winona, 40 miles away, with oxen. Did they stay at a hotel at night? Oh no, they just slept under the wagon on the prairie.

The Holdens fared better than most of the settlers, for Mr. Holden became County Surveyor and in that way earned some extra money for necessities. No one can read stories such as this (and there are thousands of them that have never been written), without exclaiming, "What a price to pay!" but, in answer, "what a nation they made!"

In 1865 the family sold the farm, returned to their former home in Cattaraugus County, New York and lived there four years on a farm. Helen's father, Dr. Wilson, had developed a very large practice, but the riding, night and day and Sundays, had begun to tell on his health. It was decided that the two families would go into the far-off wilderness of Northern Michigan, where Dr. Wilson would be known only as Mr. Wilson. So it was that in the spring of 1869 they loaded their belongings on a pack boat at Buffalo and were on their way to the wilds of Northern Michigan, near Glen Lake and 15 miles west of Traverse City, there to carve out of the dense forests new homes. There were a few families scattered here and there through the woods, but the Indians outnumbered the whites. It was 140 miles from Grand Rapids, the nearest point to a railroad. During the summer the City of Traverse, a boat owned by Hannah Lay & Co. would make trips to Chicago and bring in supplies. The lake traffic closed the first of November and did not open again until May. It was just a matter of living on what they had in store in the fall. In the winter the mail was supposed to come through from Grand Rapids by stage once a week. If the snow got too deep, four or five feet, as it often did then, the mail carrier would try to make his way through on snowshoes but often was much delayed. For more than two years they had neither milk nor butter.

This was to be the home of the Wilson and Holden families for the next thirty years. How very little we can see into the future. Did Dr. Wilson find a place for rest from the hardships of a doctor's life? Scarcely six months after they had landed, a passer-by shouted in amazement, "Why, there is Dr. Wilson." Well, you can guess the rest. It was 18 miles to Traverse City, through the dense woods, over very, very poor roads. There were sandhills to climb and swamps to cross on corduroy bridges. It took 10 hours with a good team to make the round trip. Today one could make the trip to Grand Rapids and back--140 miles--in half the time. So it was that Dr. Wilson was again riding horseback with his fur cap and medicine bag to far-away places, to give comfort and encouragement and some medicine to the needy. In a few years Dr. Wilson passed away, and Helen Wilson Holden had to take over much of the responsibility of caring for the sick. She was known as "Auntie Holden" to all the children and their parents. Many, many indeed were the mornings when Mr. Holden as he went out to feed or milk would call to the boys upstairs to get up and get breakfast, as mother was away to care for some sick person.

Mr. Holden, as in Minnesota, was elected County Surveyor and was away from home much of the time. This left Mrs. Holden and the children to do the chores, dig the potatoes, husk the corn and do a hundred other things. Two more had been added to the family, Ellsworth, who was born in 1867 in Cattaraugus County, New York, and Berto Holden, born at Oviatt, Benzie County, Michigan in 1871. The responsibility of bringing up and inspiring the boys fell largely upon Mrs. Holden.

Some twenty years ago the Extension Department of The Harvester Company published and distributed a million copies of a little booklet entitled, "Boys and Girls, Do Something and Be Somebody" in this world of ours. Upon making inquiry it was found that Perry Holden, who for 20 years was head of the Educational Department of The Harvester Company, was responsibile for the preparation and publication of the booklet. When asked

where he got the idea, he quickly replied, "From my mother." Perhaps you would like to know how it came about. These words, "do something and be somebody" became an inspiration to us boys. Mother used them many, many times and when we seemed to be getting sort of run down, she would add a negative in contrast, as "don't be shiftless." She would often remark, "Don't live for the cattle, horses and pigs, make them live for you."

Many years before we were old enough to go to college she would tell us about the Normal School at Ypsilanti, the Agricultural College and the University, but I would say, "How can we go to college? We are poor and besides we have no high school." But her reply was, "You are not poor, if you have courage and are determined the rest will come." Now, don't smile when I tell you that she made me what proved to be a very important promise--"You can study here at home. If you will get up at 4:30, build the fire, feed the horses and cattle their hay, make the water johnnycake and put the potatoes in the oven to bake, you can have all the rest of the time up to 7:30 to study." And that, with some slight changes at times, is exactly what I did every winter for four years. And here is the sequel--we all went to the Michigan Agricultural College and two of us also to the Normal College at Ypsilanti.

This is the answer to your question of how I came to publish that little booklet entitled, "Do Something and Be Somebody, and Don't Be Shiftless."

ARNOLD HOLDEN, FATHER OF DENNISON FRANKLIN HOLDEN

ARNOLD HOLDEN, son of Edward, a descendant of *George Holden of Revolutionary fame, removed from North Adams, Massashusetts to Aurora, Erie Co., New York, and in 1829 settled in the town of Ashford. He built one of the first framed buildings in town for the purpose of carrying on the business of carding wool and dressing cloth, and eventually used it for manufacturing cloth. It was one of the first establishments of the kind in the County. This he ran successfully until business declined, when Mr. Holden became a farmer. He was prominent in the affairs of his town and used his influence to advance the cause of education and the general good of society. He was Supervisor in 1831 and a Justice of the Peace a quarter of a century. He also served as Justice of Sessions.

Mr. Holden removed from Ashford about 1865 and died in Bradford, Penna. in 1869. He reared ten children, all living (when the history was published):

Julia (Mrs. A. M. Green)	Martha A. (Mrs. L. C. Robbins)
Jane M. (Mrs. N. Pratt)	William A., of Topeka, Kansas
Sarah A. (Mrs. M. Woodworth)	Edwin C. of Topeka, Kansas
John R., & Amos B., of Sparta, Wisconsin	Dennison F., of Oviatt, Mich.
	Nelson H., of White, So. Dakota

*Probably this should read Gen. Thomas Holden.

DENNISON FRANKLIN HOLDEN

DENNISON FRANKLIN HOLDEN (Arnold Edward, Gen. Thomas, - John Charles, Randall) - was an early settler in the Grand Traverse Region, coming there by boat from New York in 1869. The following story of Mr. Holden's life as a pioneer was found in Vol. 38, pages 302-3 of the Historical Collections and Researches by the Michigan Pioneer Society:

"Mr. Holden came to Northern Michigan with the new influx of settlers, and the people were not slow in recognizing the sterling worth of the man and his superior educational qualifications."

"He was elected Supervisor and served for many years. From the time the reins fell into his hands things moved on smoothly, the books were balanced, the highways were improved and more money brought into the treasury. Mr. Holden brought rare qualities of mind and heart into the new country and was an inspiration to all who came in contact with him. He taught several years of school in the log schoolhouse now known as the Abbey school and many of the young people of the vicinity got a start upwards to a higher life through his teaching and example. He served for several years on the schoolboard of examiners in the county, and was county surveyor for many years. Later he represented the district in the State Legislature."

"He was always a well-to-do man and had fine stock, good buildings, raised good crops and was always ahead of his business urging it along towards success. He was one of the few who knew how to grasp the situation and make the most of it. He came into the woods and bought out the very small improvement of one of the fore-runners and began operations in a thorough, systematic manner, lived in the log house a short time and then built a frame house, set out an orchard, graced his premises with shade trees, a fine avenue leading from the highway to the house and trees were set all along the roadside, beautifying the place and giving it the appearance of prosperity.

"His sons are also well known in the state and Professor P. G. Holden throughout the United States, and we need not stop to eulogize them. They belonged to the Grand Traverse Region, were disciplined by hardships, learned to estimate life at its true value and moved upward accordingly. There are no better men than these three brothers, P. G., E. A., and Berto Holden.

"I need not discuss the mother. Most successful men owe more to their mother's influence than to any other thing. 'The greatest public benefactor is he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before.' Through P. G. Holden's influence, Iowa is turning out many more bushels of corn today."

Note--The foregoing is taken from Mrs. Martha Gray in "Reminiscences of Grand Traverse Region."

THE ARNOLD HOLDEN FAMILY

Front Row(sitting)left to right:

Sarah Woodruff, Amos Holden, Julia Green, Edwin Holden

Back Row(standing) left to right:

John Holden, William Holden, Martha Robbins, Nelson Holden, Jane Pratt

Inset:

Dennison F. Holden

I. William Chase came to Roxbury, Mass. with Winthrops Fleet and was sworn as Freeman--May 14, 1634. He brought with him his wife, Mary and son, William. They settled in Scituate, Mass. and from there removed to Yarmouth where he held office of Constable in 1639. He died in May, 1659, and his widow died in October, 1659.

Children:

William	1622	
Mary	1637	died aged 15 years
Benjamin	1639/40	

II. William Chase, son of above. He married twice but the names of these wives appear unknown.

Children:

William	
Jacob	
Elizabeth	mar. Daniel Baker
John	
Abraham	
Joseph	
Benjamin	
Samuel	

III. Jacob Chase, son of the above. His wife was Mary. He died in 1733, and his will names:

Children:

Jacob
Samuel
Ephraim
Joseph
Joshua
Oliver
Isaac
Hannah Read
Mary Woodmansee

IV.

V.

VI.

CHASE GENEALOGY

. with Winthrops
14, 1634. He
son, William.
from there re-
ice of Con-
59, and his

d 15 years

arried twice
unknown.

iel Baker

wife was Mary.
:

IV. Samuel Chase, son of above. Married three times.

Sept. 13, 1716 to Mary Vose
Dec. 31, 1730 to Sarah Vose
June 30, 1734 to Mary Johnson. She died Oct. 30, 1792.

They resided in Dartmouth, Mass. A Quaker family.
Children:

By first:

Mary	Apr. 13, 1717	Mar. Anthony Sherman
Elizabeth	Aug. 8, 1719	
Martha	Dec. 6, 1721	

By third:

Samuel	Feb. 22, 1734	
Jacob	June 23, 1736	Mar. Patience Brownell
Phebe	June 12, 1739	Mar. Henry Wilbur
Benjamin	Aug. 8, 1742	
David	Apr. 7, 1746	
Daniel		

V. Benjamin Chase--born Aug. 8, 1742, died at Adams, Mass., Oct. 6, 1822. He married Martha Buffington, daughter of William and Phebe (Luther) Buffington on Dec. 9, 1767. She was born July 16, 1750 and died Nov. 13, 1800.

Children born at Dartmouth, Mass.

Phebe	Sept. 3, 1768	Mar. Benjamin Cranston
Patience	Aug. 15, 1770	Unmarried
Job	Dec. 3, 1772	Died before 1822 wife, Ruth---
Anna	Mar. 20, 1775	Mar. Elisha Cheesebro
Lydia	May 5, 1777	Mar. Simeon Wood
VI. Martha	June 5, 1780	Mar. William Tanner b. 1775 Father of Patience Tanner who married Arnold Holden.
Benjamin	Apr. 23, 1783	Died 1822
Joseph	Feb. 22, 1785	
William	Apr. 24, 1788	Mar. Sally Phetteplace
Mary	Apr. 24, 1788	Mar. Edward Martin.

The births and deaths of this family are all recorded in the records of East Hoosuck (Adams) Quaker records, All are buried in the Quaker yard there.

North Adams, Mass.
Jany 5 1924

Dear Mr Holden:

I have been confused at to whether your first initial was N. or P. but decide finally it is P. I sent you reply to your inquiry about the various persons recorded in the Bible and think it answered same fully. Since then have interviewed relatives, but they are very lacking in information. I learn from Boston that Sarah wife of Christopher Holden was born in Cranston, R.I. but her maiden name is not given and her desc. here do not know. A gt grand daughter gives Christophers children as Charles--Anson--William--Lydia Nelson--Jane and another a son, who left home early and never returned. Name lost.

I find on town record:

Mary Holden ae 21 of Henry L. and Laura married Wm T. Mole Dec 31 1868

L. Maria Holden of do. married J.R. Montgomery May 25 1867 she aged 22.

I enclose copy of old muster roll recently discovered here, this a local train band. In it you see William Tanner, also Sylvester Tanner. I consider these must be brothers. There was here in 1790 census a Francis Tanner with eight children. He left no records of any sort but it seems reasonable he was father of William. William was born abt 1778. This Francis is certainly the Francis of North Kingston who married Rosanna Hunt in 1761 and had dau Phebe born 1763 married William Aylesworth and settled in Adams. both families Quakers as were the Chases into which family your William married.

I think we have the Tanner line right here without doubt. Your William would fit exactly as another son of that family. The Aylesworths removed to Otsego County and Francis Tanner went there with them. He was living until 1811. Perhaps we can find his will. The Tanner genealogy is unable to trace the family, except to Adams and then to Burlington, N.Y. I will write there for will if any.

I am still waiting for some more data on the Burlingame matter.

Sincerely

Wm B Bruce

Children so far as known of Francis Tanner

William = Martha Chase
Francis = Lucena —
Elizabeth 1762 = Wm Davis
Phebe 1763 = Wm Aylesworth
Sarah 1771 = Thomas Terry
George Washington —

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North Adams, Mass.
Jany 10, 1924

Dear Mr Holden:

I had a chance to study the land records today and find that the Tanner line goes as indicated. I find William and Francis, presumably brothers, disposing together of the lands first bought by Francis Tanner Sr. This seems to make it all plain and exactly as I intimated in yesterdays letter.

The Tanners lived just about a milemonth of the Quaker Meeting House. Next to them lived the Aylesworths, William of this family married Phebe Tanner sister of William Tanner.

Dr Francis Palmer of Faribault, Minn. offers a little Tanner Genealogy which gives your line down to William. It costs but $2.00 so would advise your getting it, and then adding to it the new data. I anticipate that you will do this so am simply sending you in chart form the ancestral lines.

I trust you have received the several letters sent you this past fortnight. It seems to me we have cleared the ground pretty thoroughly, unless you can inform me what else you desire.

Sincerely

Wm B Browne

You will see that the Greene line is yours, one of the finest in R.I. and traced back for centuries in England. Get the huge Greene Genealogy from the Newberry library and read it in your line. The Hunt line not sure, but Joseph Hunt was willed a farm in North Kingston by his father, and there Rosanna married Tanner and the dates fit perfectly. Not much doubt on that matter.

Also you have the Anthony line, same line as Mrs. Radleys. You certainly must join our Friends Society of Adams.

HERBERT O. BRIGHAM
COMMISSIONER

STATE RECORD COMMISSIONER
STATE HOUSE
PROVIDENCE

November 15, 1923.

Mr. William B. Browne,
P. O. Box 432,
North Adams, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:-

I herewith enclose a certificate of the Revolutionary service of General Thomas Holden, the fee for which is one dollar.

The records contain no data regarding his wife, but the volume entitled "The Greenes of Rhode Island" states that Godfrey Greene, son of Godfrey, born May 24, 1768, married Sept. 24, 1798, Ruth, daughter of General Thomas and Freelove Holden of Natick, (R. I.).

A correspondent furnishes the information that Major-General Thomas Holden is buried in the Holden Burying Ground, North Road, East Greenwich, R. I.

Very truly yours,

Herbert O. Brigham

State Record Commissioner.

HOB-D

Encl.

HERBERT O. BRIGHAM
COMMISSIONER

STATE RECORD COMMISSIONER
STATE HOUSE
PROVIDENCE

November 15, 1923.

REVOLUTIONARY SERVICE OF THOMAS HOLDEN.

Captain, Kings County and Kent Regt., Army of Observation, chosen May 1775, (Colonial Records, v.7, p.334);

Colonel, 1st Regt. Militia, Kent County, chosen May 1778, (Col. Rec., v.8, p.390);

Colonel, same Regt., chosen May 1779, (Col. Rec., v.8, p.432);

Brigadier-General, Brigade of Militia, Kent County, chosen June 1779, (Col. Rec., v.8, p.564);

Colonel, 1st Regt. Militia, Kent County, chosen Feb. 1780, (Col. Rec., v.9, p.6);

Brigadier-General, Militia, Kent County, chosen May 1780, (Col. Rec., v.9, p.58);

Brigadier-General, Militia, Kent County, chosen May 1781, (Col. Rec., v.9, p.386);

Brigadier-General, Militia, Kent County, chosen May 1782, (Col. Rec., v.9, p.543);

Brigadier-General, Militia, Kent County, chosen May 1783, (Col. Rec., v.9, p.692);

General Thomas Holden, died at Warwick, in 82d year, Feb. 13, 1823, Providence Gazette-Deaths, (Arnold's Vital Records, v.13, p.492).

Herbert O. Brigham
State Record Commissioner.

HOLDEN LINE

I	II	III	IV	
RANDALL HOLDEN Born in England 1612 m. Frances Dungan	Frances Elizabeth Mary John Sarah Randall Margaret CHARLES m. Katherine Greene Susan Anthony	Frances Ann Anthony Catherine Charles William JOHN m. Deliverance Greene	Welthian Charles Deliverance GEN. THOMAS m. Freelove	Thomas Hannah John EDWAR m. Sara Burlin Oliver Catheri Ruth William Freelov Mary Elizabe Welthia Susan

VI	VII	VIII	IX	
Christopher John ARNOLD m. Patience Tanner	Julia Amos William Martha Edwin Jane DENNISON m. Helen Wilson Nelson Sarah John	Anna Perry m. Carrie Burnett Berto m. Mable Heath Ellsworth m. Maude Pratt	Dave . . . . . m. Alice Meidell Helen . . . . . m. Ellsworth Besemer Ellsworth . . . m. Marjorie Baker Harriet . . . . m. Gordon Schlubatis Frances m. Elmer Perrine Heath . . . . . m. Evelyn Keyes Dorothy . . . . m. Joseph Orr Perry . . . . . m. Amber Sutfin Paul . . . . . . m. Nancy McGarry Harold . . . . . m. Wilisa Brown	(Helen (Dorothy (Ann (Kathryn (Barbara (Carroll (Ellswo (Ellswo (Kenneth (Willard (Joyce (Sybil (Karalee (Georgan (Paulade (David (Joseph (Suzane (Judith (Arnold (Harold, (Richard

Note: Roman letters I, II, etc. represent the generations from the first settler in th

IV	V
an	Thomas
es	Hannah
rance	John
THOMAS	EDWARD
eelove	m. Sarah Burlingame
	Oliver
	Catherine
	Ruth
	William
	Freelove
	Mary
	Elizabeth
	Welthian
	Susan

IX	X
	(Helen
. . . .	(Dorotha
ce	(Ann
ell	
. . . .	(Kathryn
sworth	(Barbara
ner	(Carroll
	(Ellsworth
th . . .	(Ellsworth
jorie	(Kenneth
. . . .	(Willard
don	(Joyce
atis	(Sybil
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sa Brown	(Richard

first settler in the U.S.

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

BURNETT DESCENT

	THOMAS BURNAP of England	JOHANNA NOBBYS
	THOMAS BURNAP b. 1597	ALICE CRAMPHONE
	THOMAS BURNAP	----
I.	ROBERT BURNAP 1595-1689	ANN MILLER 1600-1681
II.	ROBERT BURNAP 1627-1695	SARAH BROWN
III.	BENJAMIN BURNAP 1677-	ELIZABETH NEWHALL 1678-
IV.	JONATHAN BURNETT 1712-1785	ELIZABETH AVERILL 1726-
V.	JAMES BURNETT 1756-1840	CHLOE MARTIN 1765-1847
VI.	JONATHAN BURNETT 1799-1881	SARAH CLOUGH 1808-1884
VII.	ELLSWORTH SOLON BURNETT 1837-1895	ELIZA MARY CRANE 1839-1916
VIII.	PERRY GREELEY HOLDEN 1865-	CARRIE AMELIA BURNETT 1864-1942
IX.	1) EUGENE D. HOLDEN	ALICE MEIDELL
IX.	2) HELEN ELIZA HOLDEN	ELLSWORTH I. BESEMER
IX.	3) ELLSWORTH B. HOLDEN	MARJORIE BAKER

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

WILSON DESCENT--HOLDEN LINE

* * * *

ROGER WILSON . . . . . MARY FULLER
1558 m. 1624, Mar. 11

I. LIEUT. JOHN WILSON . . . . . HANNAH JAMES
1631-1691

II. BENJAMIN WILSON . . . . . ELIZABETH RUSSELL
1670

III. BENJAMIN WILSON, JR. . . . . ELIZABETH SPRAGUE
1695- m. 1730

IV. EZEKIEL WILSON . . . . . SARAH TURNER
1744-1830 --1830

V. REUBEN WILSON . . . . . MERCY MANLEY
1774-1864 1778-1861

VI. DR. ABRAHAM B. WILSON . . . . . POLLY ANN HUBBARD
1817-1875 1820-1881

VII. DENNISON F. HOLDEN . . . . . HELEN MAR WILSON
1835-1902 1842-1894

VIII. PERRY G. HOLDEN . . . . . CARRIE AMELIA BURNETT
1865-- 1864-1942

IX. 1) EUGENE D. HOLDEN . . . . . ALICE MEIDELL

i. Helen Louise b. 1924-Apr. 7
ii. Dorothy Alice b. 1926-Feb. 28
iii. Carrie Ann b. 1930-Oct. 14

IX. 2) HELEN ELIZA HOLDEN . . . . . ELLSWORTH I. BESEMER

i. Kathryn Jean b. 1925-April 14
ii. Barbara Ellen b. 1915-Sept. 7
iii. Carroll Ann b. 1927-Sept. 4
iv. Ellsworth Albert b. 1938-June 13

IX. ELLSWORTH B. HOLDEN . . . . . MARJORIE BAKER

i. Ellsworth B. Holden, Jr. b. 1925-July 15
ii. Kenneth Baker b. 1927-July 25

VIII. ELLSWORTH A. HOLDEN

VIII. BERTO A. HOLDEN . . . . . MABLE HEATH

HOLDEN GENEALOGY
WILSON DESCENT--BUTTERFIELD LINE

* * * *

ROGER WILSON . . . . . MARY FULLER
1558 m. 1624, March 11

I. LIEUT. JOHN WILSON . . . . . HANNAH JAMES
1631-1691

II. BENJAMIN WILSON . . . . . ELIZABETH RUSSELL
1670 1673--

III. BENJAMIN WILSON, JR. . . . . ELIZABETH SPRAGUE
1695 m. 1730

IV. CAPT. EZEKIEL WILSON . . . . . SARAH TURNER
1744-1830 m. 1766

V. REUBEN WILSON . . . . . MERCY MANLEY
1774-1864 1778-1861

VI. ZENAS BUTTERFIELD . . . . . CHLOE LOVISA WILSON
1807-1878 1805-1863

VII. DAVID N. BROWN . . . . . LUCY ANN BUTTERFIELD
1822-1905 1842-1928

VIII. CLIFFORD H. FORD . . . . . CHLOE G. BROWN)
1877-1936) Sisters
)
VIII. Olive Nichols Brown)
1881-Aug. 10

VII. JAMES MANLEY WILSON.

James, 7, Abraham, 6, Reuben, 5, Ezekill, 4, Benjamin Jr., 3, Benjamin, 2, John, 1, Roger. James, was the youngest son of Abraham Wilson and Polly Ann Hubbard. He was born April 30, 1861, died February 10, 1932. He married Nellie Etta Atkinson, who was born December 9, 1866, died February 10, 1934, Oviatt, Michigan. Her father was Ephram Atkinson, born December 17, 1814, died May 8, 1865. He married Sarah Van Beuren, who was born August 8, 1830, died May 19, 1897. The following are her brothers and sisters:

Eunice Atkinson was born November 24, 1848, married George Cook, September 21, 1865.
Mary Ann Atkinson was born October 7, 1850, married Wm. Beeman, December 8, 1867.
Asher Atkinson was born May 14, 1854, married Marriella Rosencranse, March 16, 1876.
Charlotte Atkinson was born May 30, 1856, married Frank Fisher, November 15, 1874.
Fred Atkinson was born August 24, 1858, married Rose Steiger, September 27, 1880.
Elmer Atkinson was born July 25, 1861, married Mary Prouse, February 21, 1884.
Lucy Atkinson was born August 2, 1863, married Henry Jackson, December 18, 1881.
Nellie Atkinson was born December 9, 1866, married James Wilson, November 8, 1883.
Nettie Atkinson was born December 9, 1866, married John Miller, March 28, 1887.
Annie Atkinson was born April 11, 1872, married George Valleau, May 1, 1890.

VIII. FRANK DENNIS WILSON.(1)

Frank Dennis Wilson was born November 1, 1884 at Oviatt, Michigan, is now (1942) residing at Beulah, Michigan. He married Sarah Peck, the daughter of George Peck and Mina Sutton, December 24, 1914.

The children of Frank and Sarah Wilson are: Herbert Edwin, Frank Dennis Jr., Elsie May, Elmer Ernest, Sylvernis Leslie, Arvid Westman and George James.

IX. (1) Herbert Edwin was born September 11th, 1915. He married Verda Shaller, June 20th, 1939. One daughter was born to Herbert Edwin and Verda, November 1939, namely: Virginia.

X. Virginia, daughter of Herbert and Verda Wilson, born November 1939.

IX. (2) Frank Dennis Jr., was born October 28th, 1916.
IX. (3) Elsie May was born February 13, 1918, married Verne Kuerth, June 12th, 1936. One child was born to Elsie and Verne, March 24th, 1939, namely Esse Franklin.

X. Esse Franklin, son of Elsie and Verne, born March 24th, 1939.

IX. (4) Elmer Ernest was born February 23, 1920.
IX. (5) Sylvernis Leslie was born October 12, 1921.
IX. (6) Arvid Westman was born July 17, 1923.
IX. (7) George James was born December 24, 1934.

VIII. SARG. ELMER E. WILSON. (2)

Sargeant Elmer E. Wilson, was born November 16, 1886. He enlisted November 12, 1917 in Company "C", 8th, Field Batt. He was stationed at Fort Wood, New York, December 2, 1917, later he was stationed at Camp Green, North Carolina. May 10th, he sailed for France. Sargeant Elmer Wilson was in active service until he was gassed and blinded. Died in Hospital, November 3, 1918, as a result of pneumonia. The body was brought back and placed in the Wilson Cemetery at Oviatt, Michigan in 1921

VIII. BENJAMIN H. WILSON. (3)

Benjamin H. Wilson was born March 29, 1888 at Oviatt, Michigan. Is now (1942) residing on a farm near Milford, Michigan. He married Frances Janssen, May 5, 1915 daughter of William Janssen and Agnes Lotz.

The children of Benjamin H. Wilson and Frances Janssen Wilson are:

IX. (1) Dorothy Nellie who was born December 13, 1917.
(2) Helen Marie who was born January 9, 1919 and died April 4, 1937.
(3) Wesley James who was born Feburary 7, 1921.
(4) Florine Ruth who was born December 12, 1927.

VIII. BATALLION SGRT. MAJOR GARRETT WILSON. (4) (See *)

Batallion Srgt. Major Garrett S. Wilson born February 22, 1891 at Oviatt, Michigan, enlisted in 1918, went to Fort Sheridan and then to Camp Custer, later over seas to France. Returning home in 1919, married Gertrude Murden, May 19, 1920, daughter of Henry C. Murden and Agnes Benner. (Now farming near Sunfield, Michigan)

IX. They have one child, Robert Elmer who was born January 30, 1923. (Adopted)

VIII. SARAH ANNA WILSON (5)

Sarah Anna Wilson was born June 9, 1894 at Oviatt Michigan, married George Elmer Barber, June 19, 1912, son of Philemon Barber and Alice Hoffine.
(GEORGE ELMER BARBER'S GRAND PARENTS. Great grandfather, Able Vallen born in Germany. Great grandmother, Juda Stevens born in Cattaraugus County, New York.
Mary Vallen, daughter of Able and Juda Vallen, born September 8, 1811 Portage County.
Grandmother Mary Vallen, married Henry Barber, born August 16, 1811 Stark County, Ohio.
Philemon Barber, son of Mary and Henry Barber, married Clara Alice Hoffine, daughter of Solomon and Mary Hoffine.
Family of Philemon and Clara Alice Barber.--Robert H. Barber, born April 4, 1880, married Letta Smith. George E. Barber, born August 25, 1881, married Sarah Wilson.)

The children of Sarah and George Barber are:

IX. (1) Paul Ellsworth who was born December 28, 1913, married Lyma Rushlow, daughter of Roy Rushlow of Flint, Michigan, December 30, 1939. One child was born in 1942.
(2) Mary Theoda who was born January 13, 1918.
(3) Carl Elmer who was born May 5, 1921.
(4) Anna Ruth who was born September 23, 1931.

VIII. MARY MABLE WILSON (6) (See **)

Mary Mable Wilson, living at Beulah, Michigan, was born August 7, 1897. Married Earl Freeland, May 5, 1921, son of Clark Freeland and Annie Stormer. Earl served in the World War.

The children of Mary and Earl are:

IX. (1) Virginia Rose, born August 25, 1922.
(2) Kenneth E, born July 10, 1926.
(3) Wesley E, born June 7, 1929.
(4) Ardith M, born December 21, 1931.
(5) Duane E, born October 2, 1933
(6) Evelyn L, born July 2, 1936.

VIII. PERRY G. WILSON (7)

Perry G. Wilson was born August 24, 1903 at Oviatt, Michigan, lived there until 1942, now resides at Waterford, Michigan. In service at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

VIII. FANNIE ISABELL WILSON. (8)

Fannie Isabell Wilson, daughter of James Manley Wilson and Nettie Atkinson Wilson was born on November 8, 1906. Married Laban August Washington Grattopp on October 19, 1918, who was born in February 22, 1902. His father was August Grattopp born in 1866 and died in 1940. His mother, Susie Bow Grattopp, was born in 1873.

The children of Fannie and Labon Grattopp are:

IX. (1) Albert who was born March 1, 1924.
(2) Alice Marie who was born January 10, 1926.
(3) Francis Lucile who was born April 11, 1934.

VIII. FRED M. WILSON (9)

Fred M. Wilson was born March 8, 1909, married Helen Perry, daughter of Dell Perry and Mollie Fisk, May 28, 1937. Fred and Helen Perry Wilson reside at Chicago, Illinois, where Fred is employed on the Police Force. (428 N. Lavargne Ave.,)

The children of Fred M. Wilson and Helen Perry are:

(1) Margerett Jane, born January 20, 1938.
(2) Marcia Lee, born April 20, 1939.

VII. GARRETT S. WILSON, 7 (Dr. Abraham, 6, Reuben, 5, Ezekiel, 4, Benjamin Jr,,3, Benjamin, 2, Lieut. John, 1 Roger) son of Dr. Abraham and Ann Hubbard Wilson, was born in 1844. Married Mary Wulff of East Otto, New York. They lived near Watertown, New York. He was a corporal in Co. B. 154th Infantry. He enlisted August 5, 1862 and "mustered in" September 26, 1862, from East Otto for three years. He was "mustered out" on June 11, 1865. He was with General Sherman on his march to the sea. He died at the home of Carl S. McOmber in Waterport, New York on December 22, 1924.

There were no children.

He had considerable property which he bequeathed equally to each of the heirs of both his and his wife's. He set aside also, $750.00 to be used for monuments and upkeep of the WILSON-HOLDEN PRIVATE CEMETERY where his father and mother were buried, near Oviat, Leelanaw County, Michigan.

* VIII. GARRETT S. WILSON - son of James Manley Wilson and Nellie (Atkinson) Wilson - was born 2-20-1891 at Oviatt, Kasson Township, Leelanaw County,Michigan. He was married on May 19, 1920 to Gertrude Murden.

He attended the Armstrong District School and in 1912 passed the 8th grade examination held at Maple City for Leelanaw County. He worked for Berto Holden on the farm during the summer. In the fall he entered in the Michigan State College. In 1917 he enlisted in the Officers Training School at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. In 1919 he returned to the Michigan State College - graduating with a B.S. degree in 1920. His military record is as follows:

Entered Fort Sheridan Training Camp on August 27, 1917 - was honorably discharged by reason of expiration of term of enlistment on November 26, 1917. He was inducted under the Selective Service Law on December 10, 1917 at Camp Custer, Michigan. Was assigned to Company D. 338 Infantry - 85th Infantry Division of the U.S. Army. He left Camp Merrit, New Jersey for France on March 14, 1918. Served in Company C. Headquarters Battalion, G.H.Q. Chaumont, France, was promoted on August 10, 1918 to Corporal and October 9, 1918 to Sergeant. On February 20, 1919 to Bn. Serg't. Major; on June 27, 1919 to Reg. Serg!t. Major and was awarded citation for Meritorious Service on June 3, 1919. He returned to the U.S.A. on August 3, 1919. Discharged at Camp Dix, New Jersey on August 5, 1919.

He was employed as an accountant for several years by an Insurance Company in Lansing, Michigan. Following this, to the present, he has followed farming near Sunfield, Michigan, west of Lansing.

GERTRUDE (MURDEN) WILSON - daughter of Henry C. Murden and Agnes Ann Benner. Her father and mother were John and Agnes Benner and lived in Indiana. Her paternal grandfather came from England to Baltimore and then by covered wagon to Indiana.

Her father was one of 8 children. He was born in Indiana and came to Mancelona, Michigan as a small boy, enlisted in the army at the age of 16 years and was still under age at the close of the Civil War.

She finished the grade school, high school and County Normal work at Mancelona and later graduated at the State Normal School at Mankato, Minnesota. She taught in Michigan, Minnesota, and Washington.

There is one son, Robert Elmer, adopted, born January 30, 1923.

** VIII. MARY MABLE WILSON. (6)

Mary Mable Wilson, daughter of James Manley Wilson and Nellie Atkinson Wilson was born August 7, 1897. Married Earl Freeland, May 5, 1921, son of Clark Freeland and Annie Stormer. He was born July 3, 1897. Earl served in the World War. Their home is Empire, Michigan.

The parents of Earl Clark Freeland were Anna Stormer and Ellis Clark Freeland.

Anna Stormer was born on North Manitou Island, October 8, 1861. She came to Empire with her parents when a very small child and had spent her life in that village. She was united in marriage to Ellis Clark Freeland, March 17, 1879. To this union were born nine children, six boys and three girls. Her husband and three sons preceded her in death. She died February 22, 1937, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Irwin.Beck, at the age of 75 years, 4 months and 14 days. Left to mourn her loss are three sons, Henry and Earl of Empire and Hiram of Washington, three daughters, Mrs. Lulu Beck, Mrs. Effie Bowen and Mrs. Florence Vanderlip all of Empire. Also two brothers, Peter and Henry of Empire and one sister, Mrs. Mary Potter of Frankfort; twenty-one grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. She was laid to rest in Maple Grove Cemetery.

Ellis C. Freeland of Empire, Michigan, was fatally injured in the mill of W. J. Chase while employed with same. He suffered greatly until the end came. He had been in their employ for three seasons and was an expert mill worker. Before going to Solon, where the mill was located, he was formerly employed by the Seymour & Peck Company of Honor for five years, he had also worked eight years for the Empire Lumber Co. He was 54 years of age at the time of his death and was well known in this part of the country, coming here over thirty-years ago.

The grand-parents of Earl Clark Freeland:

Mrs. Henry Stormer was born in Anville, Hanover, Germany. Married to Henry Stromer at the age of 23. Five years later they turned their eyes to the westward. They embarked for America and landed in Milwaukee in 1857. Two years later found them on North Manitou Island, where after a residence of five years they moved to the mainland and settled on the farm, Empire, Michigan, where they lived until her death, She was a member of the German Lutheran church, until in late years when she joined the Evangelical church. Mrs. Stormer was a true christian woman, devoted to her home and children; teaching by precept the worth of a noble christian character. Always dutiful, uncomplaining, motherly, to such a character the world owes the great debt of everlasting gratitude for redemption of the forests from the haunts of savages and wild beasts, to the blooming gardens and modern homes of civilization, as during the years consequent to the development of a new country there were hardships, privation and toil. She was the mother of nine children seven of whom are living; two boys and five girls. On December 14, 1898, Mrs. Stormer died, the immediate cause of her death was pneumonia. Her death removed from the fast decreasing band of Leelanaw County pioneers, one of its most worthy members.

Henry Stormer Sr., was born in Germany in 1828. At the age of 24, he married Annie Lewis. Six years later they came to America and settled at Milwaukee, where they resided two years. From there they moved to North Manitou Island and lived there until the summer of 1804. He then moved to Empire township, where Mr. Stormer homesteaded the place that has always been his home. He died at the age of 77, August 17. Leaving two sons Peter and Henry Jr. both residing in Empire, and five daughters. He was well liked and highly respected by all that knew him.

The following are a few notes taken from the war record of Earl Freeland:-

"This is to certify that EARL FREELAND, PFC is entitled to wear Victory Badge with Silver Stars and three Bronze Stars."

Signed - T.C. Erwin 1st - 18th Inf.
Comd'g. Company G.

"It is with pride in our success that I extend to you my sincere thanks for your splendid service to the army and to the nation."

"Faithfully John J. Pershing
Commander-in-Chief"

Copy furnished to P.F.C. Earl Freeland Co. "G" 18th Infantry.

"This is to certify that Earl Freeland was honorably discharged from military service on the 2nd day of September, 1919. He was in the Montidier - Moyon defensive, Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensive, being wounded in the latter engagement."

Your war record, Earl, is one that your family and other relatives can be very proud of.

P.G. Holden
March 10, 1942
Whitehall, Michigan

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

MANLEY DESCENT--WILLIAM WERT WILSON LINE

I.	WILLIAM MANLEY d. 1717	REBECCA d. 1712
II.	THOMAS MANLEY 1680-1743	LYDIA FIELD m. 1701
III.	JOHN MANLEY 1714--	MERCY SMITH
IV.	JAMES MANLEY 1751--	HANNAH MARSH
V.	REUBEN WILSON 1774-1864	MERCY MANLEY 1778-1861
VI.	ABRAHAM B. WILSON	POLLY ANN HUBBARD 1820-1881
VII.	WILLIAM WERT WILSON 1857-1929	ANNA DARLING KING 1866-1915
VIII.	MARTIN HARIG	MAUDE WILSON b. July 10, 1891
IX.	i. Sarg. Charles A. Harig - b. 1914	
VIII.	WILLIAM MCKINLEY WINCHESTER	GRACE WILSON b. Oct. 31, 1893
IX.	i. Ellen Darling Winchester - b. July 13, 1934	

The Wilson Genealogy.
The Wilson Descent

VII. WILLIAM WERT WILSON 6, (Abraham 5, Reuben 4, Ezekiel 3, Benjamin 2, John 1, Roger of Scroby England) was the son of Dr. Abraham B. and Polly Anna Hubbard Wilson. William was born April 7, 1857, Cattauraugus County, New York. Married, Anna Darling King, March 23, 1890. He died May 3, 1929.

He came to northern Michigan with his parents in the spring of 1869, where he lived until his death in May 1929. He was gifted as a musician, especially with the violin and was much saught after to play for dances and other occasions in the country. He was always the winner in the old time fiddlers' contests and was particularly popular everywhere. His violin was over 100 years old. He made two violins, which are preserved by his daughter Grace. He taught several terms of District School. He lived during the World War and was active as a Relief Worker in Leelanaw County.

Anna Darling King, wife of William Wert Wilson, was born at Glen Arbor, Michigan, November 13, 1866. Her girlhood days were spent on a farm near Empire, Michigan, where she attended country school. She taught school in Leelanaw County, for several years. In 1906, they went in to the General Store Business, at Oviatt, Michigan. She died at the General Hospital, November 20, 1915, Traverse City, Michigan.

Her parents were: Anna Darling King, grandaughter of Francis D. McCarty Sr., and Sarah A. McCarty King, mother of Anna Darling King Wilson, were of exalted gentry, having been born from Scotch Descent Their ancestors were Kings of Desmond. Charles and Irwin McCarty, sailed to America, May 1635 from Edinborough, Scotland on the "Black Eyed Susan."

John McCarty married Mary Sanford. They were the parents of Clark McCarty born in Cholchester, Connecticut, May 15, 1755. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, 1776. He married Mabel Tredway. They were the parents of Francis D. McCarty , born in Hatfield, Connecticut, October 7, 1788. He married Lavina Darwin, born in Lainsborough, Massachusetts. They were the parents of Sarah A. McCarty, born June 8, 1821 in West Martinsburg, St. Lawrence County, New York. She was married to Nathaniel C. King, February 22, 1841 at Green Bay, Wisconsin. To this Union, were born five boys, namely, Edwin, Elmer, Eugene,deceased Henry King of Glenmore died in 1907 and D.C.King in 1939. Four daughters Kat, Hattie, May and Anna. Two of the daughters, Hattie Shea of Empire and Mary L. Weigel of Berkely, California are still living. Sarah McCarth died at her farm home near Empire, Michigan, March 20, 1896.

Nathaniel C. King, father of Anna Darling King Wilson, was born November 17, 1818 in Geauga County, Ohio. He volunteered in the Civil War. December 16, 1861 joined Company A, 2nd Regiment Calvary, Wisconsin. Commissioned as Sergeant in 1861. Discharged from the Army at St. Louis, Mo. December 3, 1862. Died October 1889 at the farm home near Empire, Michigan at the age of 72. His widow received a pension. During his married life, they moved from Wisconsin to Glen Haven, Michigan, worked under Charles McCarty for the Transportation Co. At their home, Glen Haven, he taught dancing, also was an accomplished violin player, called and taught the old time dances.

The children of William Wert and Anna Darling King Wilson Are:

VIII. 1. MAUDE B. WILSON, born July 10, 1891, Oviatt, Michigan, Kasson Twp. Leelanaw Co., Michigan, lived with her parents at the old homestead of her grandfather Abraham B. Wilson. Attended the Armstrong School, which was a newly-built school-house, the old school having been moved to the Benson farm. Completed eight grades and received a State Diploma. In 1913-14 attended the Central State Normal at Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.

During the years of 1919 and 1920, Maude Wilson was quite active in the World War home work, and at the end of the War received a commendation from Governor Steeper of Michigan, for home work and as a member of the War Board of Kasson Township, Leelanaw County, Michigan. May 1, 1922, married Bertrand J. Richardson of Honor, Michigan. Several years later, her second marriage was to Martin Harig, July 27, 1929, where they reside at Traverse City, Michigan. One child was born to Maude B. Wilson and Martin Harig.

Son of Martin and Maude (Wilson) Harig.

IX. CHARLES A. HARIG, after completing Central High School of Traverse City, graduated June 1932, at the age of 18 years. He joined the United States Army at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, immediately after graduating At the present time (1942) he is Sargeant Charles Harig, Coast Artillery at Baltimore Maryland. Has had eight years training, two years having been served in Hawaii. He is a graduate of Fort Monroe Military School and in the Radio Corps.

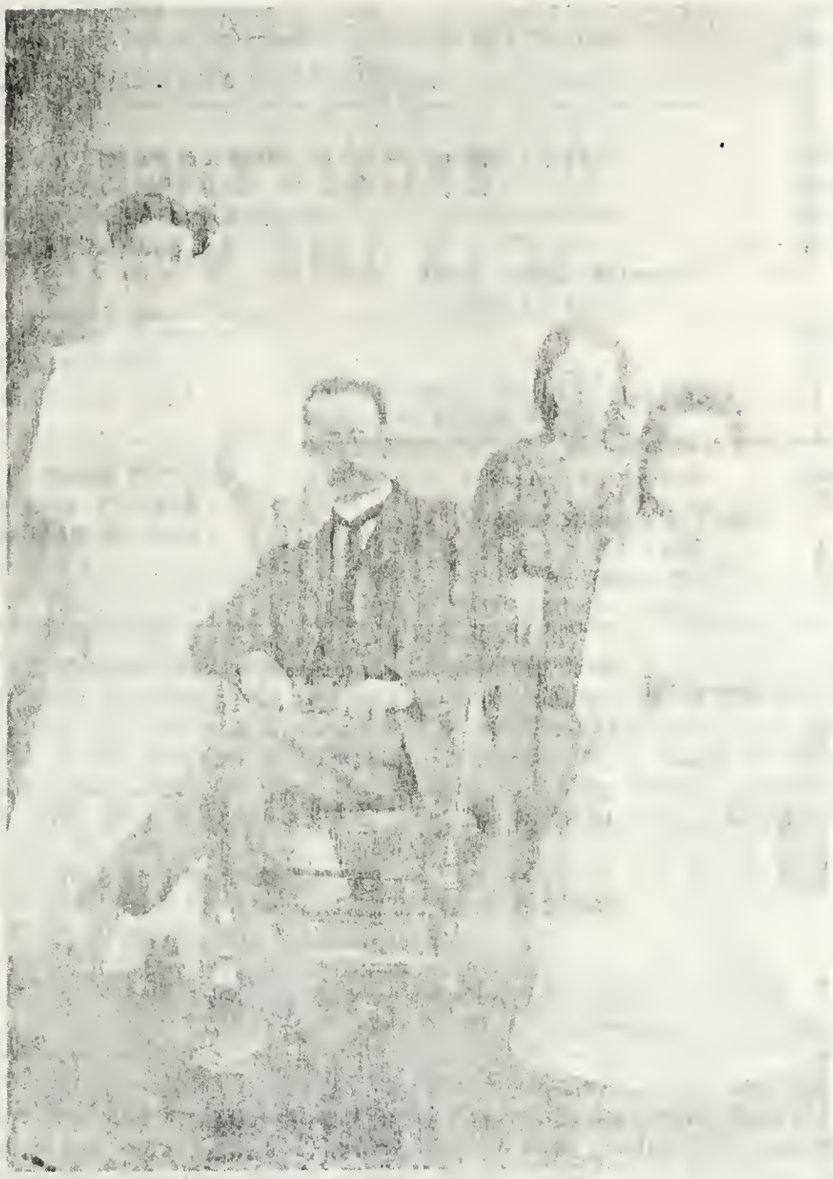
VIII. GRACE GREENWOOD (WILSON) WINCHESTER, second daughter of William Wert and Anna Darling King Wilson, was born October 31, 1893, Oviatt, Michigan. Married William McKinley Winchester, September 16, 1928, at Chicago, Illinois. Resided at Highland Park, Michigan also Fort Sheridan, Illinois. One daughter was born to Grace Greenwood Wilson Winchester and William McKinley Winchester, namely:

IX. 1. Ellen Darling Winchester, born Friday, July 13, 1934, Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

The mother of William McKinley Winchester, was Ellen (Stiles) Winchester, born Bryson City, North Carolina. The father was Danial S. Winchester, born Bryson City, North Carolina.

Perry Wilson-He was killed in the Battle of Petersburg-1864
He was in nine engagements.

Petersburg-1864



Mr. William Wert Wilson and Family.

P.G. Holden mother's brother.

LYMAN CRANE (L.C.) BURNETT FAMILY

Department of Plant Breeding, Iowa State College,
Ames Iowa, 1944

John William Hensel b.Apr.7-1846 d.Aug.15-1925	m.Apr.7-1870	Parthenia Elizabeth Wilson b.Sept.20-1847 d. July 15-1935
Ellsworth Solon Burnett b.June 4-1837 d. Feb.2-1895	m.Apr.28-1863	Mary Eliza Crane b. Nov.29-1838 d.Feb.29-1916

Lyman Crane Burnett b.Mch.15-1881	m.Jan.14-1908	Esther Pearl Hensel b.Jan.14-1878
I.Kenneth Hensel Burnett b.Nov.29-1908	m.Dec.28-1935	Bernice O.Brien b.June13-1903
	Anne Conlin Burnett b.Nov.19-1936	
2.Dorothy Burnett b.Nov.8-1910 m.Dec.31-1934	Mary Virginia Garoutte b.Mch.22-1938	Francis Everett Garoutte b.June 6-1911
3.Barbara Burnett b-May 27-1919 m.May 28-1942	Diane Elizabeth Hugill b. Oct. 10-1943 Richard Dale, Jr. b. Jan. 7- 1945	Richard Dale Hugill b.Oct.18-1918

Kenneth had a 2nd Lt's commission from R.O.T.C. in college. He is now a 1st Lt. in Field Artillery and is right now on maneuvers at Shreveport, Louisiana. The army has all the officers it needs so promotions are slow. He went into the army in March 1942 at Ft. Francis E. Warren, Cheyenne, Wyo. being transferred from there first to Camp Barkeley, Abilene, Texas then to Camp Howze, Gainesville, Texas. From there to Ft. Sill, Okla. and on to Ft. Leonard Wood at Rolla, Missouri and is now located somewhere in New Guinea.

This is his address

1st Lt. Kenneth H. Burnett 0-276085
730th Field Artillery Bn
75th Inf. Div.
c/o Postmaster Shreveport, Louisiana
A.P.O. 451 (not necessary at Shreveport)

Richard, now a 1st Lt. in Field Artillery, went into the army in May 1942 as a private, sent to Kansas and from there almost immediately to Ft. Sill, Okla. where he remained until Oct. 1943 when he was sent on the last two weeks of maneuvers in Louisiana and then on to Campt Swift, Texas (not far from Austin).

His address for the present is-------

1st Lt. Richard D. Hugill 0-1174326
381st Field Artillery Bn.
A.P.O. 102 c/o Postmaster New York, New York.

Kenneth has

B.S. 1930 I.S.C. Industrial Science with major in Chemistry
M.S. 1932 I.S.C. Plant Physiology
M.S. 1938 I.S.C. Agronomy

Bernice had primary training at the University of Dubuque and Iowa State Teachers College at Cedar Falls, Ia. She was primary teacher in East Cascade High School, Cascade Iowa and for several years kept house for her bachelor uncle, Tom Conlin, Banker of Cascade.

Dorothy has
B.S. 1932 I.S.C. Household Equipment and Technical Journalism
M.S. 1933 I.S.C. Household Equipment (Refrigeration of Meats problem)

Right now, with Virginia in school, she finds time to work on the Iowa Poll for the Des Moines Register and Tribune.

Everett has
B.S. 1933 I.S.C. in Animal Husbandry.

They are living on their own farm south of Adel, Iowa, specializing on the raising of friers, broilers and eggs for the Des Moines market.

Barbara has
B.S. 1941 I.S.C. Economics.
Richard has
B.S. 1941 University of Nebraska

They both worked for the Federal Land Bank of Omaha.

Virginia Garoutte
January 1944

Barbara Burnett Hugill
October 1943
Lanton, Oklahoma
Ft. Sill

Generations I-VI.	VII	VIII	IX
I. Jasper Crane and II. his son Stephen came to Mass. in the early 1630s. III. and IV. Not yet worked out. V. Jesse Crane b. about 1735. VI. Jesse Crane II--- b. 8-29-1760. d. 3 -1824 m. 1- 1-1784 to Mary Mulford b. 12-12-1765. d. 12-27-1838. at Bridport, Vt.	Keturah Sarah Mary Elijah Daniel Mulford Phineas Jesse Whitfield Maria Lyman---------- b. 12-8-1806 d. 6-27-1875 m. Sarah Skinner b. 4-19-1802 d. 10-19-1895	1.Eliza Mary Crane b. 11-29-1839 d. 2-29-1916 Chicago m. Ellsworth S. Burnett 4-28-1863 b. 6- 1-1837 d. 2- 2-1895 2.Edgar Lyman Crane* b. 6-25-1841 d. 8- 4-1842 m. Ruby E. Partridge on 4-26-1868 b. 3-22-1842 d. 2-23-1924 *See Civil War record -Wounded at Gettysburg -With Sherman to the sea -At surrender of Gen. Lee.	1.Anna Drake C b. 4-23-1869 d. 1-16-1901 2.Lyman Partri b. 5- 7-1871 d. 4- 1-1934 m. Minnie E. (d. 1-13-1916 3.Solon E. Cra b. 10- 8-1972 m. Sarah Cam 4.Mary Eliza C b. 12-14-1873 m. Chas. H. P 5.Sara A. Cran b. 11- 7-1875 6.Edna Louise (b. 9- 6-1879 7.Ansel Franci b. 2-19-1883 d. 2-10-1934 m. Myrtle Re 9- -1913 b. 6- 5-1890 8.Frederick W. b. 11- 9-1884 m. Marion L. b. 3-16-1881 married 10-1

THE CRANE FAMILY

IX	X	XI
1.Anna Drake Crane b. 4-23-1869 d. 1-16-1901		
2.Lyman Partridge Crane b. 5- 7-1871 d. 4- 1-1934 m. Minnie E. Curtis 1897 d. 1-13-1916	1.Eva Anna Crane b. 12- 6-1898 2.Muriel E. Crane b. 5-18-1902 3.Robert E. Crane b. 6-17-1907	
3.Solon E. Crane b. 10- 8-1972 m. Sarah Campbell 1902	Edgar Francis Crane b. 6-23-1906	
4.Mary Eliza Crane b. 12-14-1873 m. Chas. H. Powers 1905	1.Margaret W. Powers b. 10-1-1906 2.Helen L. Powers b. 6-20-1908 m. Henry N. Schroder	1.Henry Nicholas Schroder, Jr. b. 8-30-1934 2.Lee Courtney Schroder b. 1-7-1938
5.Sara A. Crane b. 11- 7-1875		
6.Edna Louise Crane b. 9- 6-1879		
7.Ansel Francis Crane b. 2-19-1883 d. 2-10-1934 m. Myrtle Rendle Man 9- -1913 b. 6- 5-1890	1.Frank A. Crane, Jr. b. 6-17-1914 m. Verle 2.Anna Ruby Crane b. 12-2-1915 m. Andrew David Vernon 7-6-1943 3.Sarah Louise Crane b. 5-5-1917 m. Capt. Howard Calhoun 10-30-1943	Doris Lucile Crane b. 12-18-1940 Carol Louise Crane b. 9-29-1943
8.Frederick W. Crane b. 11- 9-1884 m. Marion L. Eastman b. 3-16-1881 married 10-1-1913	Adelaid E. Crane b. 12-17-1914 m. George Case 6-12-1938 Mulford Jesse Crane b. 10-16-1917 m. Sylvia Reykdal 9-8-1943	Wm. Frederick Case b. 12-10-1941

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

MANLEY-HOLDEN LINE OF DESCENT

I, II, III & IV	V	VI
1) William Manley m. Rebecca --1712		
2) Thomas Manley b. 1680 m. Lydia Field		Sally Wilson Lucy Mercy Chloe Lovisa
3) John Manley b. 1714 m. Mercy Smith 1739	Samuel Molly	Mary James Marshall Seneca
4) JAMES MANLEY b. 1751 m. Hannah Marsh	MERCY MANLEY m. Reuben Wilson Hannah James Lucy Ebenzer	DR. ABRAHAM WILSON m. Polly Ann Hubbard

VII	VIII	IX	X
HELEN MAR WILSON	Anna	Dave	(Helen (Dorothy (Ann
	PERRY	Helen	(Kathryn (Barbara (Carroll (Ellsworth
		Ellsworth	(Ellsworth (Kenneth
	ELLSWORTH	Harold	(Harold (Richard
		Harriet	(Willard (Joyce (Sybil
m. Dennison Holden		Frances	
Garrett Koutousoff Perry Seneca William James	BERTO A.	Heath	(Karalee (Georganna (Pauladena
		Dorothy	(David (Joseph
		Perry	(Suzanne (Judith
		Paul	(Arnold

VI

ally Wilson
Lucy
Mercy
Chloe Lovisa
Mary
ames
Marshall
Seneca

OR. ABRAHAM WILSON

n. Polly Ann Hubbard

X

(Helen
(Dorothy
(Ann

(Kathryn
(Barbara
(Carroll
(Ellsworth

(Ellsworth
(Kenneth

(Harold
(Richard

(Willard
(Joyce
(Sybil

(Karalee
(Georganna
(Pauladena

(David
(Joseph

(Suzanne
(Judith

(Arnold

HOLDEN GENEALOGY

WILSON LINE OF DESCENT

I - Lieut. John Wilson 1621-1691, Son of Roger Wilson & Mary Fuller Wilson

II - Benjamin Wilson b. Woburn, Mass., 1670 m. Elizabeth (Russell?)

III - Benjamin Wilson, Jr., b. Woburn, Mass., 1695 m. Elizabeth Sprague

I II III	IV	V	VI
			1. Sally
			2. Lucy
			3. Mercy
			4. Chloe Louisa
	1. John	1. Hannah	5. Mary
	2. Lucas	2. Fairing	6. James M.
	3. Amaria	3. Abel	7. Marshall K.
	4. Benjamin 3d		8. Seneca R.
	5. Johnathan		
	6. Ezekiel Wilson Sarah Turner	4. Reuben Wilson Mercy Manley	9. Dr. Abraham B. Wilson Ann Hubbard
		5. Joseph 6. Abram 7. Salley 8. Betsey 9. Wheaton 10. Chloe	

VII	VIII	IX	X
	1. Frank Wilson Sarah Peck	1. Herbert M. — Verda Shaller	Virginia
		2. Frank Jr.	
1. Helen Mar Dennison Holden		3. Elsie m. Verne Kuerth	Essie Franklin
2. Garrett S. Mary Wulff		4. Elmer Ernest	
		5. Sylvernis Leslie	
3. Koutousoff	2. Elmer (Sargt.) killed in war	6. Arvid Westman	
		7. George James	
4. Perry killed in Civil War	3. Benjamin Frances Jensen	1. Dorothy Nellie	
5. Seneca R. Julia Green Wert		2. Helen Marie	
		3. Wesky James	
6. William Wert Ann King		4. Florine Ruth	
	4. Garrett (Sar.Mjr) Gertrude	Robert Elmer	
		1. Paul Ellsworth	
	5. Sarah Wilson Barber Geo. E. Barber	2. Mary Theoda	
		3. Carl Elmer	
7. James Manley Nellie Etta Atkinson		4. Anna Ruth	
		1. Virginia Rose	
	6. Mary Wilson Earl Freeland	2. Kenneth E.	
		3. Wesley E.	
		4. Ardith M.	
		5. Duane E.	
		6. Evelyn L.	
	7. Perry Wilson not married		
		1. Albert	
	8. Fannie Wilson Laban Grattopp	2. Alice Marie	
		3. Frances	
	9. Fred Wilson Helen Perry	1. Margarett Jane	
		2. Marcia Lee	

Descent of the MEIDELL FAMILY
down to the HOLDEN Lineage

ALICE(MEIDELL)HOLDEN - wife of Professor Eugene Davenport Holden and daughter of Helge Meidell and Gunvor (Olafsen) Meidell.

Her father, Helge Meidell, was born in Bergen, Norway in 1858 and died in Norway in 1903.

Her mother, Gunvor Olafsen, was born in Laurdal, Norway in 1864. They were married in Laurdal in 1896.

Her father was a traveling salesman for an Oslo (then Christiania) wholesale textile firm.

Her father's father was a sea captain and lived in Bergen, Norway. He was drowned at sea when his family of two boys were young.

Her mother's father was a teacher in charge of a state district school in Laurdal, Norway. Their residence or home was in connection with the school, and in addition they owned a farm nearby and also a chalet in the mountains some miles away. He was also the sexton of the district church. They had a family of nine children, of which her mother was the seventh. The family had good educational advantages, as they were brought up in the school and the church. Her grandfather taught for fifty-two years, over forty of them in this school. He received recognition from the King for long and faithful service. There were five sons in the family, three of whom as young men went to sea and were officers on merchant vessels which traveled all over the world. Two sons and one daughter, besides mother, emigrated to America at various times.

ALICE was born in Lillehammer, Norway, March 20, 1897. Her sister Hildur was born in Oslo in 1898 and her brother Henry in Oslo in 1901. After her father's death in 1903 they stayed in Norway for four years and then came to America, arriving in Madison, Wisconsin in June, 1907. Alice was ten, Hildur eight, and Henry six at the time. The mother had some cousins in Madison and vicinity.

ALICE was graduated from Madison High School in 1917. Upon graduation she was employed as a stenographer by the Agronomy Department of the University of Wisconsin until June, 1920. During one year and one summer session she attended the University part time.

In June, 1920 the family returned to Norway and stayed for 14 months. In the meantime, Alice worked at the American Consulate General office in Oslo (then Christiania).

The family returned to Madison in the fall of 1921, where Alice was again employed by the Agronomy Department of the University.

She was married in Madison, July 16, 1923 to Eugene Davenport Holden. They had three children as follows:

Helen Louise was born April 7, 1924
Dorothy Alice was born February 28, 1926
Carrie Anne was born October 14, 1930

They own their home at 2238 West Lawn Avenue, Madison, Wisconsin.

MEIDELL LINE

KITTEL OLAFSEN
1818-1896

GRETE KARENE OTTERSTAD
1834-1923

GUNVOR OLAFSEN
1864
m. 1896

HELGE MEIDELL
1858-1903

PROF. EUGENE DAVENPORT HOLDEN
1893

ALICE MEIDELL
1897-

i. Helen Louise 1924, April 7
ii. Dorothy Alice 1926, February 28
iii. Carrie Ann 1930, October 14

venport Holden

1858 and died

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Alice was

enport Holden.

Wisconsin.

TERSTAD

OLIVE BROWN

CHLOE (BROWN) FORD

CHLOE BROWN FORD
(See the Foreword second page)

She prepared a family record of the Wilson family from Roger Wilson down to the present generation. She also prepared the record of the Manly family.

Olive Brown a sister of Chloe is responsible for bringing my attention to this work of Chloe's and has rendered valuable assistance by answering hundreds of questions for me when I was preparing the memo books for the children and grandchildren. Chloe and Olive Brown's grandmother was a sister of my grandfather, Dr. Abraham Wilson.

P. G. Holden

Residence - Lucy Ann B. Brown

The Record of the Wilson Family from Roger and Mary (Fuller) Wilson to the Ninth Generation of American Wilsons

Roman Numerals Indicate Generations

I	II	III	IV	V
married. Resphoned to Lane had 18 children	1st wife - name unknown Benjamin Wilson +1 —— +2. Elizabeth Sprague	1 John 2 Lucas 3 Amaria 4 Benjamin Jr. 5 Johnathan	1 Hannah 2 Fairing 3 Abel	1. Sally 2. Lucy 3. Mercy 4. Chloe L. 5. Mary 6. James M. 7. Marshal K
		6. Ezekiel Wilson +Sarah Turner	4. Reuben Wilson +Mercy Manley 5 Joseph 6 Abram 7 Sally	8. Seneca R. Wilson +1 Rachel Foy +2 Sophia P. Young

I | II | III | IV | V

Lieut. John Wilson 1631-1691. Twice married. 18 children

1st wife - name unknown

Benjamin Wilson
+1
+2, Elizabeth Sprague

1 John
2 Lucas
3 Amasia
4 Benjamin Jr.
5 Jahnathan

6. Ezekiel Wilson
+ Sarah Turner

1 Hannah
2 Fairing
3 Abel

4. Reuben Wilson
+ Mercy Manley

5 Joseph
6 Abram
7 Sally
8 Betsey
9 Wheaton
10 Chloe

1. Sally
2. Lucy
3. Mercy
4. Chloe L.
5. Mary
6. James M.
7. Marshal K.

8. Seneca R. Wilson
+1 Rachel Joy
+2 Sophia Tiffany

9. Dr. Abram B. Wilson
+ Ann Hubbard

2nd wife - Joanna ——
↳ John Wilson Jr.

VI

VII

VIII

IX

R 13

VI	VII	VIII	IX
1. R. Jane Wilson +	1. Willson R. Sprague	1. Austin S. Hart	
		2. Bernice Hart + J. B. F. Champlin	→ John A. Champlin adopted
		3. Joy M. Hart + Katherine Sharrer	
	2. Rachel J. Sprague + Emmet E. Hart	4. Mary D. Hart	
		5. Marjorie G. Hart	
2. Mary R. Wilson + C. L. Sprague		6. E. Ellsworth Hart jr	
		7. Dorothy M. Hart	
		8. Rachel L. Hart	
	3. Harold C. Sprague + Blanche M. Fuller	→ Harold F. Sprague	
		1. Anne West + L. J. Robinson	→ Theodore M. Robinson 1 2 3
		2. Elizabeth West	
	1. Elizabeth Beach + Prof Willis M. West	3 Donald West	
		4 Jane West	
		5. Robert West	
		6. Katherine West	
3. Anne E. Wilson + Frank B. Beach		7. Frank West	
		8 Edith West	
		1 Celia Knight	
	I Annabel W. Beach + Bertram G. Knight	2 Chestine Knight	
		3 Nell Knight	
		4 Helen A. Knight	
	1. Ellsworth A. Holden + 1- Mona Pratt	→ Harold Holden + Millissa Brown	→ 1- Harold Holden Richard "
	2-Cornel. Lovina	1 Harriet M. Holden	
	3-Ripley Norris	2 Frances M. Holden	
1. Helen Wilson + W. Holden	2. Berto A. Holden + Mamie Heath x	3 Ruth Heath Holden	
		4 Dorothy L. Holden	
		5- Perry Holden + Paul A. "	
2. G. S. Wilson		E. Davenport Holden + Alice	→ Helen Holden Dorothy + Anne
3 Koutouzoff		2. Ellsworth B. Holden + Marjorie Baker	Ellsworth jr. Kenneth
4 Perry		3. Helen E. Holden + Prof. Ells. Besemer	→ Katharyn Catherine G. Besemer
5 Seneca R	3. Perry G. Holden + Carrie Burnett x See Supplement for Holden Rec.		→ Barbara-Farrell-Ellsworth
6 William W.			
7. James M.			

A Sketch by Mr. S.C. Newman, member of the P. 1.
Rhode Island Historical Society.
Prepared October 1862.

Roger Wilson was born in the village of Scrooby, County of Nottingham, England about 1558. He was of Rev. John Robinson's Church, whose members fled from Boston [illegible] There have been a great number of families and individuals giving rise to families here by the name of Wilson, which have at various periods of our Colonial and State history, immigrated from England, Ireland, and Scotland to America, but the family here sketched and which came so near being extinct as far as America is concerned, is the only portion of the race whose ancestry held any connection with the Puritans of Leyden and assisted in fitting out that immortal band with the first Pilgrim ship in 1620 which has laid the foundation of a great western Empire. The light now thrown on the origin of this race cannot fail to excite a deep and permanent interest in the present and coming generations inasmuch as the descendants of the Venerated Roger Wilson are as indissolubly connected with

A Sketch by Mr. S.C. Newman, Member of the R.I.
Rhode Island Historical Society.
Prepared October 1862.

Roger Wilson was born in the village of Scrooby, County of Nottingham, England about 1558. He was of Rev. John Robinson's Church, whose members fled from persecution in 1608 and finally settled in Leyden, Holland. He was a prominent member of the Church and of the secular organization of that Pilgrim body of Puritans. Although most of that little society were poor, being stripped of much of their substance before leaving England, he was more fortunate than most of his associates and in Leyden was a woolen and silk draper. He was one of the joint stock company which fitted out the Mayflower for the first band of Pilgrims. He did not come with them but from allusions to him in the Leyden records it is inferred that he intended to join them at some later period as was the case with Rev. Robinson. Mr. Robinson died Mar. 1-1624, and that event about broke up their organization. They were the sheep without the shepherd and hearing of the great sufferings of their friends the Pilgrims, they continued to drag out a few years more at Leyden, Holland. And as the persecutions had died away in England, a portion of them returned thither and the remainder became absorbed in the Dutch population and were no more known as a distinct people. Whether Mr. Wilson returned to England is not certainly known but from the fact that his youngest child Lieut. John, at the age of 20, emigrated to America in 1651 it is conjectured that his father had returned to England and died as there is no record of his death in Leyden.

There have been a great number of families and individuals giving rise to families here by the name of Wilson, which have at various periods of our Colonial and State history, emigrated from England, Ireland, and Scotland to America, but the family here sketched and which came so near being extinct as far as America is concerned, is the only portion of the race whose ancestry held any connection with the Puritans of Leyden and assisted in fitting out that immortal band with the first Pilgrim ship in 1620 which has laid the foundation of a great western Empire. The light now thrown on the origin of this race cannot fail to excite a deep and permanent interest in the present and coming generations inasmuch as the descendants of the Venerated Roger Wilson are as indissolubly connected with

 the origin and success of the first Pilgrim ship that- 73
reached our shores as any descendants of the actual
passengers of the mayflower now living in our country.
The wife of Roger Wilson was a Sister of Dr. Samuel
Fuller, the Surgeon and physician of the Mayflower. Mr.
Wilson was a deacon in the Rev. Mr. Robinson's Church
at Leyden before the Pilgrim ship sailed to America.
Dr. Fuller (Mayflower passenger) died at Plymouth
in 1633 and his will is the first on record in
America and the oldest will on this side of the Atlantic Ocean.
From all that can be now gathered and known about
Roger Wilson, the ancestor of the race here sketched; and
the connection of his wife, it is fairly and historically
inferable that he occupied a first-class position among
the ever memorable band of Pilgrims of Leyden and that
Without his energetic co-operation the first ship of the
Pilgrims might never have sailed and landed on our
shores. He was bondsman for the only 3 men who ever
obtained the freedom of the City of Leyden; Wm Bradford,
the first Governor of Plymouth Colony, Isaac Allerton and
Degory Priest, men whose names will be remembered
and honored as long as there shall be any remembrance
of the Pilgrim Fathers and their settlement at Plymouth

The East Providence Wilsons with which this article
deals, rank as one of the early and historical families

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The wife of Roger Wilson was a sister of Dr. Samuel Fuller, the surgeon and physician of the Mayflower. Mr. Wilson was a deacon in the Rev. Mr. Robinson's Church at Leyden before the Pilgrim ship sailed to America.

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From all that can be now gathered and known about Roger Wilson, the ancestor of the race here sketched; and the connection of his wife, it is fairly and historically inferable that he occupied a first-class position among the ever memorable band of Pilgrims of Leyden; and that without his energetic co-operation the first ship of the Pilgrims might never have sailed and landed on our shores. He was bondsman for the only 3 men who ever obtained the freedom of the City of Leyden; Wm Bradford, the first Governor of Plymouth Colony, Isaac Allerton and Degory Priest, men whose names will be remembered and honored as long as there shall be any remembrance of the Pilgrim Fathers and their settlement at Plymouth.

The East Providence Wilsons with which this article deals, rank as one of the early and historical families of New England. Roger Wilson of Scrooby, England, was one of those persons who in 1608 fled with the Puritans from religious persecutions and settled in Leyden, Holland. From this connection with the Mayflower expedition, his descendants are entitled to be classed among those of the Pilgrim Fathers, although he never realized his intention of coming to the New World. His youngest son, John, the only one who came to America, was founder of a branch of the Wilsons of old Rehoboth and Seekonk region.

I Lieut John Wilson.- born 1631 in England or Holland was the son of Roger and Mary (Fuller) Wilson.

II Benjamin Wilson- Woburn and Rehoboth - was twice married and had 18 children.

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I Lieut. John Wilson, youngest son of Roger and Mary (Fuller) Wilson founder of the Wilson Family in America, was born, probably in England, in 1631. He came to America in 1651, fought as a Lieut. in the Indian Wars, and proved himself a most worthy man. He died in Woburn, Mass. in 1691. Lieut. John was twice married and his Record Wife, who was Joanne - is buried in the old Beekonbe Cemetery. Although he is supposed to have had 18 children, 9 of whom were born in Woburn, Mass, we are able to trace the lines of only two of them, or so far find the names of others. These two were Benjamin and John, Jr.

II Benjamin Wilson, son of Lieut. John Wilson, was born in Woburn Mass. Oct. 15-1679. He removed to Rehoboth, Mass., after the death of his father in 1691, became a man of property and is often alluded to in records of Rehoboth. He was twice married and had 18 children. His 2nd wife, whom he married Dec. 15-1730, was Elizabetn Sprague, daughter of Capt. Sprague, a noted Indian fighter. The sons of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Sprague) Wilson, were: John, Lucas, Amaria(2) Benjamin Jr., Johnathan, and Ezekiel. The names and birthdates of these sons were found in a memorandum sent to Mrs. Elizabeth Perry by her niece, Miss Emily E. Willson of

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II John Wilson, Jr., son of Lieut. John and Joanna ——— Wilson, was born Jan 3-1672 or 3 and married Elizabeth Foster, who was born Oct. 7-1673. Only one child is mentioned in the record found in Columbia University Library, and her name is Elizabeth.

III John Wilson, son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Sprague) Wilson, was born Oct. 29-1733.

III Lucas Wilson, son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Sprague) Wilson, was born Aug. 10-1735. He was Representative from Putney in the General Assembly in 1784 and 1785. He may have participated in the Revolutionary struggle where a man by the name of Luke Wilson is listed. He was a farmer and his ear mark for his sheep was a square crop off the right ear and two swallow tails in said crop, and a slit in the top of the left ear. Vt. Hist. Gaz. Vol 5. P. 233.

III Amaria(?) Wilson, son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Sprague) Wilson, was born Apr. 26-1737.

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III Capt. Ezekiel Wilson, youngest son of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Sprague) Wilson, was born May 11-1744 in Rehoboth, Mass. and settled on Putney West Hill probably about 1780. In early life he was a sailor on board of whaling vessels, mostly in Northern seas.

During the Revolutionary War he enlisted in the expedition to Montreal and Quebec under General Montgomery in Dec. 1775 and suffered extreme hardships from cold [illegible]

Vt. Hist. Gaz. Vol 5. P. 193.

"On Putney West Hill near Mr. Reed were located Capt. Ezekiel Wilson with a family of ten children and Charles Cudworth Sr., father of Charles, Jr., and grandfather of Gideon, the father of T. J. B. Cudworth of Brattleboro." P. 248.

The ten children of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, were: Hannah, Fairing, Abel, Reuben, Joseph, Abram, Sally, Betsey, Wheaton and Chloe.

III Elizabeth Wilson, daughter of John, Jr. and Elizabeth (Foster) Wilson, who was born Nov. 8-1677, married in 1721, William Frost, who was born Sept. 4-1694. One daughter, Elizabeth, appears in the record.

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He was one of the first settlers on Putney West Hill but living very near to Dummerston line was much associated with the affairs in the west part of this town in early times. When the Baptist Church was organized in West Dummerston, 1783, he was one of the original members.

"Oct. 20-1793 the Baptist Church at West Dummerston voted to assist the brethren in Putney to ordain them an elder — Jesse Manley, Ezekiel Wilson, and four others were sent for that purpose."
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IV Hannah Wilson, daughter of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, married Luther Butler on Aug. 25-1790.

IV Fairing Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, born in 1770, married (1st) Molly (Polly) Manley, daughter of James and Hannah (Marsh) Manley, who was born in Royalston, Mass.; and by this marriage had 4 children: Abel, Rufus, Hannah, and Thomas. Sarah C., George F. and Elvira M.

IV Abram Wilson, the Schoolmaster and Quaker, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, born in 1780, went to New York State, where he married his wife, Abigail _____, in Rochester, and they had 2 children: Isaac and Sarah. He died in 1866, aged 86 years. There are probably descendants of this family still living in Rochester.

IV Sally Wilson, daughter of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, married a minister by the name of _____ Smith, and removed to Sherbrook in Canada.

IV Betsey Wilson, daughter of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, married Benjamin Campbell, father of E. B. Campbell, father of E. B. Campbell, Esq., of Brattleboro, Vt.

IV Wheaton Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, born in 1788, married (1st) Rachel Taft, by which marriage his children were: Albert and Wheaton, Jr. On Mar. 5-1818, he married Sally Taft, a sister

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IV Abel Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, born in 1772, married Betsey Taft, and their children were: Angeline, John, Ezekiel, Waitstill, Harriet, Mary, George, Abel, Jr., Sarah, Daniel, and Sophia. A granddaughter of Abel and Betsey (Taft) Wilson is now living in Faribault, Minn., but do not know her name.

IV Reuben Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, was born in Putney, Vt. in 1774 and died in Mansfield, N.Y. Feb. 3-1864. He married Mercy Manley, daughter of James and Hannah (Marsh) Manley, who was born in Dummerston, Vt. June 1-1778 and died in Mansfield, N.Y. in 1861. They are both buried in the cemetery at Maples. They settled in Dummerston, Vt. and removed to Mansfield in 1835. Enos Eddy, son of Sheldon Eddy, now owns the place where they lived. Their children, all born in Dummerston, were: Sally, Lucy, Mercy, Chloe Louisa, Mary, James M., Marshal Kantouseff, Seneca R., and Abram B.

IV Joseph Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, was born in 1777 and died in 1864, aged 86 yr. 9 mo. He married Abigail Cudworth, and their children were: Gideon Hovey, Abigail, Shepard S., Sarah C., George F. and Elihu M.

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IV Wheaton Wilson, son of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, born in 1788, married (1st) Rachel Taft, by which marriage his children were: Albert and Wheaton, Jr. On Mar. 5-1818, he married Sally Taft, a sister

of his first wife, and their children were: Laura J., Mary, Maria F., Alonzo, Emily, Sophia, Caroline L., John, William, Walter, and Wallace W.

IV Chloe Wilson daughter of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson

V Angeline, John, Egekiel(2), Waitstill, Harriet, Mary, George, Abel, Jr., Sarah, Daniel, and Sophia Wilson, are the children of Abel and Betsey (Taft) Wilson.

V Sally Wilson, daughter of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, married _____ Purdy, and died when their only child: Sarah, was about 10 years old; that is, in the winter of 1841-42.

V Lucy Wilson, daughter of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vt., in 1799 and died in Mansfield, N.Y. in the summer of 1891. She married Charles S. Black, and their children were: Mary Ann, Chloe V., Charles S. Jr., and Julia M.

V Mercy Wilson, daughter of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, died in Mansfield, N.Y., Nov. 17-1866, aged 63 years.

V Chloe Lovisa Wilson, daughter of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Aug. 29-1805 and died in Mansfield, N.Y. Oct. 18-1863. She was probably married in the late autumn of 1830, at Dummerston by Elder Huntley to Jenas Butterfield (2). They removed to Macedon, N.Y., early in 1831. Family traditions say they made this trip over the Green Mts. by ox-team, bringing with them some household effects, among other things, a square-foot Cherry bed and chest of drawers still owned by their daughter, Lucy Ann (Butterfield) Brown.

of his first wife, and their children were: Laura J., Mary, Maria F., Alonzo, Emily, Sophia, Caroline L., John, William, Walter, and Wallace W.
IV Chloe Wilson, daughter of Ezekiel and Sarah (Turner) Wilson, married John Turner.

IV Elizabeth Frost, daughter of William and Elizabeth (Wilson) Frost, was born Aug. 31-1723 and died Sept 20-1777. On Sept. 1-1744, she married Nathaniel French, son of William and Mehitable (Patten) French, who was born Feb. 20-1720 and died Jan. 8-1801. He was born in Billerica, Mass., but they were residents of Brattleboro for some time and in 1769 lived in Fort Dummerston. He was descended from William (6), John (5), William (4) who was born in Halsted, Essex Co., Eng. Mar. 13-1603, Thomas (3), Thomas (2), Thomas (1). The name of French has been traced back to its origin in 910, and is of Norman descent. They had 11 children, 3 of whom are given as Nathaniel Jr., William (3) and Jesse.

V Abel (2), Rufus, Hannah, and Thomas Wilson, are the children of Fairing and Molly (Manley) Wilson. Hannah married Gideon Cudworth.
V Sanford W. and Adeline Wilson, are the children of Fairing and his 2nd wife Rachel (Joy) Wilson. Adeline married Levi M. Walker.

V Angeline, John, Ezekiel (2), Waitstill, Harriet, Mary, George, Abel, Jr., Sarah, Daniel, and Sophia Wilson, are the children of Abel and Betsey (Taft) Wilson.

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From there, they came to Mansfield by team in the Spring of 1832. Their Children were: Morris Wilson, Marshal Koutousoff, Reuben Hadley, and Lucy Ann.

Zenas Butterfield(2), son of Deacon Zenas and Sarah (Turner) Butterfield, was born in Dummerston, Vt., Aug. 10-1807 and died in Otto, N.Y., Apr. 16-1878. He and his wife are both buried in the Mosles Cemetery. He had previously worked in the mills in Lowell, Mass, but following his marriage, he settled in Farmington, N.Y., (or Macedon according to his daughter's record). In the Spring of 1832, he came to Cattaraugus County by wagon and team, settling in Mansfield, where he took up 160 acres of land, which [illegible] places. Letters from his daughter Marcia C., to her cousin, Lucy Ann Butterfield, show part of this migration. In 1858 she writes from Michigan. A letter dated Jan. 5-1862 was written from Bronson Prairie and during the War she writes from Antwerp, Ohio. One letter

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V. Mary Wilson, daughter of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston and died in Mansfield, July 22-1890 at the age of 84 years.

V James M. Wilson, son of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, and died in Mansfield, June 4-1860, aged 49 years.

V Marshal Koutousoff Wilson, son of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vt. and probably came "West" with other members of the family in 1835. He was twice married. His first wife was Julia DeLap, whose parents were early pioneers in Mansfield, N.Y., and their children were: Marcia C., Elwood, and Channing. I failed to find the name of his 2nd wife, or the place and date of his death. The house where they lived in Otto before 1850 is still standing though somewhat altered.

In 1852 he was in company with John P. Darling as a merchant, first in Otto, and later the store was moved to Cattaraugus, N.Y. The Cattaraugus Steam Flour and Sawmills which were erected in 1858 by Joseph Plumb, were the result of an association formed Feb. 18-1857, with S.L. Johnson, Joseph Plumb, Enos Austin, M.K. Wilson, Hiram Rumsey, L.D. Battsford and L.H. Maltbie as members.

He probably erected the first gabled house on South Main St. in Cattaraugus Village where he lived. This house is now owned by the Rumsey Estate.

He and his family went West in the late 50's and lived in various places. Letters from his daughter Marcia C., to her cousin, Lucy Ann Butterfield, show part of this migration. In 1858 she writes from Michigan. A letter dated Jan. 5-1862 was written from Bronson Prairie and during the War she writes from Antwerp, Ohio. One letter

Record of the Wilson Family.

V Dr. Abram B. Wilson, son of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vt. and married Ann Hubbard, daughter of Clark and Mary (Smith) Hubbard. Mary (Smith) Hubbard was born Aug. 28-1796 and was usually called Polly. She was a daughter of Hezekiah and Elizabeth (Clark) Smith. The children of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson were: Helen, Garrett S., Kontousoff Perry, Seneca R (2), William W. and James Manley.

"Abram B. Wilson was reared in Mansfield, was graduated from the Geneva Medical College and came to Ashford Village about 1848; remaining until after the War. He was of New England parentage. His practice extended over a wide range of country, and both as a physician and a friend, he was greatly respected. His knowledge of medicine was thorough and up to the times. He was never known to force a collection. Dr. Wilson was School Supt and Town Supervisor, and otherwise prominent in local affairs. He lived also at East Otto, Franklinville and Springville, retaining, however, much of his practice here. He went to Franklinville where he bought a farm, and finally to Vicalt, Mich., where he died after his sight had partly failed."
(This sketch was taken from the Hist. of Catt. Co. (1893) under Medical Practitioners Pg 116)

Hezekiah Smith, a native of Rhode Island, came to Mansfield, N.Y. in 1830 and followed his trade of carpenter. He was born May 13-1773

from there was dated July 12-1863. In 1877 Marshal K. Wilson and his son-in-law, H. O. Brower, husband of Marcia C. Wilson, were living in Danville, Ill., where Mr. Brower was the proprietor, manufacturer, and dealer in a marble works.

Toward the close of his life he was editor of the "Spiritual Offering," but the item by another editor which gives this information has no date and no name is given of the place. He had only lived there about a year. The editor says: "We have come to regard him as a man of excellent ability, well informed, and a very honorable, reliable gentleman." This was just before his death (See Wilson Addenda)

I Seneca R. Wilson, son of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vt. and was twice married; (1st) to Rachel Joy, by which marriage he had 4 daughters: Rachel Jane, Mary R., Anne Elizabeth, and another who died young. He married (2nd), Sophia P. Young, sister of Hon. Horace C. Young of New Albion, N.Y. Who died in Faribault, Minn., Dec. 14-1883, of Pneumonia, aged 73 years. Aunt Rachel and the little daughter are buried in The Jerseys cemetery, Town of Mansfield.

V Dr. Abram B. Wilson, son of Reuben and Mercy (Manley) Wilson, was born in Dummerston, Vt. and married Ann Hubbard, daughter of Clark and Mary (Smith) Hubbard. Mary (Smith) Hubbard was born Aug. 28-1796 and was usually called Polly. She was a daughter of Hezekiah and Elizabeth (Clark) Smith. The children of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson were: Helen, Garrett S., Koutousoff, Perry, Seneca R (2), William W. and James Manley.

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Hezekiah Smith, a native of Rhode Island, came to Mansfield, N.Y. in 1830 and followed his trade of carpenter. He was born May 13-1773

and died Mar. 24-1845. He was also a farmer. His wife was Elizabeth Clark, who was born June 5-1778 and died May 26-1857. Their children were Clark, Lorenzo, Stephen, Russell, Althea, Cyrus, Polly, Ruth, Mary.

Clark Smith became a resident of Mansfield in 1837. His son, Sylvester C., served in the Civil War in the 164th Cavalry and had 2 horses shot under him.

Stephen Smith was Supervisor of Mansfield in 1855.

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V Shepard S. Wilson, son of Joseph and Abigail (Cudworth) Wilson, married Syrena Manley, a daughter of Ebenezer and Polly (Black) Manley; (she was born in Dummerston Oct. 20-1786) Shepard S. Wilson was living on the Manley homestead in 1890. Syrena (Manley) Wilson died quite suddenly in Dec. 1879, of what was supposed to be cancer. They had 3 daughters: Eliza, Mary, and Helen.

V Sarah C. Wilson, daughter of Joseph and Abigail (Cudworth) Wilson, married John Whitney, and lived at Putney, Vt. She died Mar 28-1880. after a brief illness. She was buried in West Dummerston. Her brother

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Stephen Smith was Supervisor of Mansfield in 1855.

Lorenzo Smith was born in Otsego Co. N.Y. in 1817 and came to Mansfield in 1834. He married Angeline Houghton who died in Jan. 1880. Their Children were: Ellen, Eugenia, Edith, Elsie, Frank, and Ward.

Mary Smith, who was born Aug. 28-1796 married Clark Hubbard, and their daughter Ann married Dr. Abram B. Wilson (P. 8)

V Gideon Hovey Willson, son of Joseph and Abigail (Cudworth) Willson, was born in Dummerston, Vt. Feb. 21-1802 and died in Cattaraugus, N.Y. Sept. 12-1885. He married Lydia Manley, daughter of Jesse Jr. and Betsey (French) Manley (who was born in Dummerston Jan 17-1804 and died Apr. 22-1894 in Cattaraugus) at Dummerston Jan 1-1829, and removed to Mansfield, N.Y. the following April. They are both buried in the cemetery on The Jerseys. The monument on their lot is a giant granite boulder which was found on their farm and which Mr. Willson requested should be so used. I was told by people in the neighborhood that it took four teams of heavy draft-horses to move it to its present location. The children of Gideon H. and Lydia (Manley) Willson, were: Charles Cudworth, Ezekiel Oscar, Irene Goss, Lydia Elizabeth, and Abigail Maria.

V Abigail Wilson, daughter of Joseph and Abigail (Cudworth) Wilson, was born in Dummerston. She was the 2nd wife of John F. Manley, son of Jesse Jr. and Betsey (French) Manley, who was born in Dummerston Aug. 22-1802 and died Jan. 27-1852, probably in Mansfield. They were married Feb. 18-1826 and their children were: William, Dorleska, Delana, John Addison and George.

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settlers in the town of New Albion, N.Y. coming there from Otsego Co., N.Y. She was educated in the Common schools and in Conference Seminary at Charlotteville, Schoharie Co. N.Y. They had one daughter: Delia Blanche.

VI Lucy Ann Butterfield, only daughter of Jenas(2) and Chloe Louisa (Wilson) Butterfield, was born in Mansfield Aug. 6-1842. She was educated in the common schools in Randolph Academy, Catt. offered. When 20 years old he became a clerk in a store with the privilege of attending a select school a term during the winters. At the age of 22 he entered into trade on his own account in Gowanda, then called Lodi, where he carried on business 12 years. In the fire of 1856, his store with most of the business places in Gowanda was burned. He did not again engage in mercantile trade but continued to reside in Gowanda till 1861, being 8 years Postmaster and serving the town of Persia as Supervisor 2 years. In 1861 he moved to the Collins Side of Gowanda, Erie Co., and for 10 years was a farmer. In Dec. 1871, he became a resident of Otto, purchasing the grist mill property in the village (built in 1860), and selling a farm in Collins in part payment for the same. At the same time he purchased the residence property on East main St. He married (1st) in Sept. 1844, Caroline Roberts of Gowanda, who died in 1868. They had one son and five daughters. He married 2nd Lucy Ann Butterfield as above. He died in Otto, Feb. 7-1905 and is buried in Gowanda.

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VI Lucy Ann Butterfield, only daughter of Zenas(2) and Chloe Louisa (Wilson) Butterfield, was born in Mansfield Aug. 6-1842. She was educated in the common schools, in Randolph Academy, Catt. Co., and Springville Academy, Erie Co., N.Y. She also studied in Boston, Mass., under the celebrated Elocutionist, E. Hubbard Barlow. She was a teacher in the Common and High Schools of Catt. Co. for ten years or more before her marriage to David Needham Brown, a prominent citizen of Gowanda and Otto, N.Y., at Otto on June 18-1872; also a teacher of Elocution. She was a member of the first school faculty of Gowanda Union Free School and Academy 1867-68, J. R. Green, and Annie E. Wilson, (now Mrs. F. B. Beach of Faribault, Minn.), being the others. She also taught there in 1869-70. There were 2 Children: Chloe G. and Olive N.

David Needham Brown's parents, Roswell Hopkins and Olive (Nichols) Brown, came from Whiting, Vermont, to Attica, N.Y., about 1819, and there David N., their 2nd child and oldest son was born May 9-1822. While he was quite young they removed to Persia in Catt. Co., where his opportunity for obtaining an education was limited to a few terms in a district school. When 14, he commenced learning the Cabinet maker's trade, clothing himself out of his salary of $22 a year, and improving his mind by study as opportunity offered. When 20 years old he became a clerk in a store with the privilege of attending a select school a term during the winters. At the age of 22 he entered into trade on his own account in Gowanda, then called Lodi, where he carried on business 12 years. In the fire of 1856, his store with most of the business places in Gowanda was burned. He did not again engage in mercantile trade but continued to reside in Gowanda till 1861, being 8 years Postmaster and serving the town of Persia as Supervisor 2 years. In 1861 he moved to the Collins Side of Gowanda, Erie Co., and for 10 years was a farmer. In Dec. 1871, he became a resident of Otto, purchasing the grist mill property in the village (built in 1860), and selling a farm in Collins in part payment for the same. At the same time he purchased the residence property on East Main St. He married (1st) in Sept. 1844, Caroline Roberts of Gowanda, who died in 1868. They had one son and five daughters. He married 2nd Lucy Ann Butterfield as above. He died in Otto, Feb. 7-1905 and is buried in Gowanda.

VI Marcia C. Wilson, daughter of Marshal Kountouroff and Julia (Delap) Wilson, was born in Mansfield, in 1841. She married H. G. Brower of Danville, Ill., who died in San Francisco, Cal. in 1918 or 19. He was a ~~[illegible]~~ Civil War Veteran, Lodge, Royal Arch Mason; Knight Templar & Shrine. Children: Willson R., Rachel Joy, and Harold Christopher.

VI Anne Elizabeth Wilson, daughter of Seneca R. and Rachel (Joy) Wilson, was born in Mansfield Mar. 5-1842. She was married to Frank Bacon Beach of Faribault, Minn. on Mar. 8-1872. Their children were: Elizabeth and Annabel Wilson. She was a teacher in New York State and in Faribault, Minn., and was one of the first faculty of the Gowanda Union Free School and Academy (1867). Frank B. Beach was for a number of years connected with the furniture manufactory at Faribault, and was head of the designing department. He died Aug. 11-1924.

VI Helen Wilson, daughter of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, of Ashford, N.Y., was born about 1842. She married Dennison Franklin Holden, son of Arnold and Patience Holden of Ashford. They moved to Michigan with her parents in the late 60's. In a letter to Mrs. Lucy B. Brown, written by Aunt Mary Wilson, sister of Dr. Abram B. Wilson, from Kasson, Mich., in Feb. 1874, she says, "Den has been teaching this winter, is Supervisor and County Surveyor. Away from home most of the time." They were still living in the

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VI Ellwood and Channing Wilson, sons of Marshal Kountousoff and Julia (Delap) Wilson, were born either in Mansfield or Otto. From letters written to Lucy Ann Butterfield, their cousin, by Marcia C. Wilson, their sister, I gather that they were both in the army, probably with a Michigan Regt. No further information.

VI Rachel Jane Wilson, daughter of Seneca R. and Rachel (Joy) Wilson, was born in Mansfield, May 29-1834, and now lives in Faribault, Minn. She married Chester Gordy, son of Rev. J. S. Gordy of Eddyville, N.Y. Who died in Eddyville in Mar. 1860. There were 2 daughters: Edith and Christine.

VI Mary R. Wilson, daughter of Seneca R. and Rachel (Joy) Wilson, was born in Mansfield Sept. 10-1836 and died in Conneaut, Ohio, Nov. 28-1911. She married Christopher L. Sprague, who was born in Hannibal, Oswego Co., July 3-1828 and died in Little Valley, N.Y., Sept. 14-1909. They had 3 Children: Willson R., Rachel Joy, and Harold Christopher.

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Record of the Wilson Family.

(Mrs. M. Woodworth); John R., Amos B., of Sparta, Wis.; Martha A. (Mrs. L.C. Robbins); William A.; Edwin C., of Topeka, Kansas; Dennison F. of Oviatt, Mich.; and Nelson H. of White, S.D." (P. 456.)

William A. Holden, son of Arnold and Patience Holden, married Philinda, daughter of John P. Oyer of Ashford. (P. 458)

John R. Holden was born July 30-1843, in Ashford and is the son of Arnold and Patience Holden. In Sept. 1861, he enlisted in Co. B. 9th N.Y. Cav., and was discharged from the Patent Office Hospital in Apr. 1862 for sickness. He re-enlisted in Oct. 1864, in Co. A., 9th N.Y. Cav., and was mustered out in June 1865. On Jan. 18-1863 he married Melvina, daughter of Poltus and Elizabeth Rush of East Otto, and in 1867 settled in Farmersville, N.Y., whence he removed in 1885 to the Village of Franklinville, where he has been engaged largely in the cheese trade, a business he has successfully followed for more than a quarter of a century. Mr. Holden has been prominent in town affairs and is vice-president of the First National Bank of Franklinville. P. 655. John R. Holden succeeded James H. Ferris as Vice-president of the Bank Jan. 12-1885. I found also that he was Town Clerk of East Otto in 1870, 1872. They had one daughter; Blanche, now Mrs. M. C. Rush of Cherry Creek, with whom Mr. Holden makes his home. Mrs. Holden died in 1926.

Ulen N. Green, born in Cazenovia, N.Y. Aug 9-1812, came with his father, Elam Green, to Cattaraugus Co. in 1826. In 1838 he married Mary Jennings, of Fort Madison, Iowa, where he lived and followed

log house with her parents, though their own house was progressing slowly, owing to the other activities of Mr. Holden. Their children were: Ellsworth A., Berto A., and Perry G.

Arnold Holden, son of Edward, a descendant of George Holden of Revolutionary fame, removed from North Adams, Mass., to Aurora, Erie Co., N.Y., and in 1829 settled in the town of Ashford. He built one of the first framed buildings in town for the purpose of carrying on the business of carding wool and dressing cloth, and eventually used it for manufacturing cloth. It was one of the first establishments of the kind in the county. This he run successfully until business declined, when Mr. Holden became a farmer. He was prominent in the affairs of his town and used his influence to advance the cause of education and the general good of society. He was Supervisor in 1831 and a Justice of the Peace a quarter of a century. He also served as Justice of Sessions.

Mr. Holden removed from Ashford about 1865 and died in Bradford Pa. in 1869. He reared ten children, all living (When the History was published); Julia (Mrs. A. M. Green); Jane M. (Mrs. N. Pratt); Sarah A. (Mrs. M. Woodworth); John R., Amos B., of Sparta, Wis.; Martha A. (Mrs. L. C. Robbins); William A.; Edwin C., of Topeka, Kansas; Dennison E. of Oviatt, Mich.; and Nelson H. of White, S. D." (P. 456.)

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Allen M. Green, born in Cazenovia, N.Y. Aug 9-1812, came with his father, Allen Green, to Cattaraugus Co. in 1826. In 1838 he married Mary Jennings, of Fort Madison, Iowa, where he lived and followed

his trade of blacksmith. Upon the death of his wife in 1840, Mr. Green returned to Cattaraugus Co., and in 1845 he married Julia G. Holden, daughter of Arnold Holden of Ashford. He settled in Franklinville in 1869. Of his six children, three are living (1893): Emma, (Mrs.) Eugene Rust); Burnett J., and Perry N. (The Holden sketches were all found in the Hist. of Catt. Co. (1893))

VI Garrett S. Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, was born in 1844, and married Mary Wulff of East Otto, who died a few years ago. They lived near Watertown, N.Y. He was a Corporal in Co. B, 154th Inf. Enlisted Aug. 5-1862 and mustered Sept. 26-1862, from East Otto, for 3 years. He was mustered out June 11-1865. He was with Sherman on his march to the Sea. He died at the home of Carl D.

Willson, was born in Mansfield, Oct. 27-1829. He married on Feb. 28-1862, Annie Roseburgh, and died in Rochester, Minn., Nov. 1-1922. He studied at Springville Academy, N.Y., Oberlin College and Elyria, Ohio. He finally went to Rochester, Minn. to live, where he was for years a prominent attorney. On the occasion of his 90th birthday, a number of his fellow-barristers invited themselves to a well-lined reception in his office, presenting him with flowers, telegrams, and a program of speeches. Their 9 children were: Charles R., Annie M., Estelle E., Mary J., Bena V., Olive H., John C., Burnn J., and Laura B.

VI Ezekiel Oscar Willson, son of Gideon Harvey and Lydia (Manley) Willson, in Mansfield, June 23-1831. He married Emeline S. Utley of

his trade of blacksmith. Upon the death of his wife in 1840, Dr. Green returned to Cattaraugus Co., and in 1845 he married Julia G. Holden, daughter of Arnold Holden of Ashford. He settled in Franklinville in 1869. Of his six children, three are living (1893): Emma, (Mrs.) Eugene Rust); Burnett J., and Perry N. (The Holden sketches were all found in the Hist. of Catt. Co. (1893).)

VI Garrett S. Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, was born in 1844, and married Mary Wulff of East Otto, who died a few years ago. They lived near Watertown, N.Y. He was a Corporal in Co. B, 154th Inf. Enlisted Aug. 5-1862 and mustered Sept. 26-1862, from East Otto, for 3 years. He was mustered out June 11-1865. He was with Sherman on his march to the Sea. He died at the home of Carl D. McCumber in Waterport, N.Y. Dec. 22-1924.

VI Koutousoff Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, went west with other member of the family. He was married and was living near his father in Kasson, Mich. in 1874.

VI Perry Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, was a private in Co. L, 2nd. N.Y. Mounted Rifles. Enlisted from East Otto Nov. 1863 for 3 years; in 9 engagements and shot through the head in front of Petersburg, July 31-1864. "Right between the eyes" said a comrade.

VI Seneca R. Wilson (2), son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, married Julia Greene, daughter of Sanford and Louisa Greene of Mansfield. They live in Franklinville, N.Y. They had 4 children: Sanford, Charles, Reeves, and Helen M.

VI William W. Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, is now living at Lake Ann, Mich.

VI James Manley Wilson, son of Dr. Abram B. and Ann (Hubbard) Wilson, is now living at Empire, Mich., and has one son, Gar. Empire and Lake Ann are both near their old home at Oviatt, Mich.

VI Charles Cudworth Willson, son of Gideon Hovey and Lydia (Manley) Willson, was born in Mansfield, Oct. 27-1829. He married on Feb. 28-1862, Annie Roseburgh, and died in Rochester, Minn., Nov. 1-1922. He studied at Springville Academy, N.Y., Oberlin College and Elyria, Ohio. He finally went to Rochester, Minn. to live, where he was for years a prominent attorney. On the occasion of his 90th birthday, a number of his fellow-barristers invited themselves to a well-lined reception in his office, presenting him with flowers, telegrams, and a program of speeches. Their 9 children were: Charles R., Annie M., Emily E., Mary I., Bena V., Olive H., John C., Burnn T., and Laura B.

VI Ezekiel Oscar Willson, son of Gideon Hovey and Lydia (Manley) Willson, in Mansfield, June 23-1831. He married Emeline S. Utley of

Record of the Wilson Family.

Butterfield, was born in Redwood Falls, Minn., Apr. 8-1875. She married Charles Burton Root, of Morgan, Minn., who was born Dec. 30-1869. They are now living in Morgan, Minn. Their children were; Pearl Zena, Mable Gladys, Lyndahl Burton, Myrtle Doris, Marjorie.

VII Delia Blanche Butterfield, daughter of Reuben Hadley and Emily A She married Clifton Henry Ford, son of Charles S. and Ida (Lovett) Ford of East Otto. Their only Child, Olive Gertrude, was born in Mansfield Feb. 22-1908 (Deceased). Chloe (Brown) Ford now lives in Otto.

VII Olive Nichols Brown, daughter of David Needham and Lucy Ann (Butterfield) Brown, was born in Otto, Aug. 10-1881. She is a graduate of Valparaiso (Ind) University (1910) and is a successful teacher

VII Marshal Browser, was the only son of H. O. and Marcia C. (Wilson) Browser, He was married about the time of the San Francisco Earthquake and fire, and afterwards lived out near the Park. He has died within the past 6 years, but is wife is still living.

VII Edith Gordy, daughter of Chester and Rachel Jane (Wilson) Gordy, was born in Mansfield or Eddyville, N.Y. She married Frederick Fleckenstein, and died soon after the birth of her only daughter: Edith. Mr. Fleckenstein later married again and lived in

Butterfield, was born in Redwood Falls, Minn., Apr. 8-1875. She married Charles Burton Root, of Morgan, Minn., who was born Dec. 30-1869. They are now living in Morgan, Minn.. Their children were; Pearl Zena, Mable Gladys, Lyndahl Burton, Myrtle Boris, Marjorie.

VII Delia Blanche Butterfield, daughter of Reuben Hadley and Emily D. (Kenyon) Butterfield, was born in Otto, Feb. 26-1870 and lives in Little Valley. She was married Aug. 19-1902 to Dr. Edwin Andrew Millring of Buffalo, N.Y. He was born Apr. 27-1868 and died in the town of Stockton, N.Y. Dec. 19-1903, after an illness of 10 days with pneumonia. "He was educated in the schools of Buffalo and was a star scholar in the Niagara University (now the University of Buffalo) from which institution he graduated in 1888. He practiced his profession for 15 years, the last of which was in Stockton." She married (2nd) in Oct. 1914 Frank M. Nichoson, of Cohocton, N.Y., son of Ithiel T. and Mary (Van Worner) Nichoson. "who was born in Avoca, N.Y. Jan. 6-1860 and died in Little Valley Apr. 7-1922. He was a produce buyer and dealer, well known and greatly liked by a large circle of acquaintances. He had traveled widely, at one time making a stay of some months in China, and completing a tour of the world on his return." Catt. Times

VII Chloe Gertrude Brown, daughter of David Needham and Lucy Ann (Butterfield) Brown, was born in Otto, Apr. 8-1877. On July 3-1905 She married Clifton Henry Ford, son of Charles S. and Ida (Lovett) Ford of East Otto. Their only Child, Olive Gertrude, was born in Mansfield Feb. 22-1908 (Deceased). Chloe (Brown) Ford now lives in Otto.

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St Paul, Minn.

VII Chestine Gorroy, daughter of Chester and Rachel Jane (Wilson) Gordy, was born, probably in Mansfield, in July 1860. For several years she was a successful teacher in High and Normal Schools, and is an author of School text books in English. She now lives in Faribault, Minn.

VII Willson R. Sprague, son of Christopher L. and Mary R. (Wilson) Sprague, was born in Little Valley, Aug. 30-1866. He married Lura Caley and they live in Conneaut, Ohio. Their children were Mary, Margaret, Frances, and Robert. He is a Civil Engineer

VII Rachel Joy Sprague, daughter of Christopher L. and Mary R (Wilson) Sprague, was born in Little Valley, May 11-1870. In Apr. 1891, she was married to Emmet Ellsworth Hart (then of Denver, Colo.) son of Austin (Wilson) Beach, was born in Faribault, Minn., July 1871. She married Bertram Glover Knight, an artist and for a number of years they lived near New York City, moving back to Minnesota in 1924. They have 4 children: Celia, Chestine, Nell, and Mellen Aubrey.

VII Ellsworth A. Holden, son of Dennison Franklin and Helen Wilson) Holden, lives in Lansing, Mich., and has one son: Harold.

VII Berta A. Holden, son of Dennison Franklin and Helen (Wilson) Holden, lives in Milford, Mich., and has 6 children.

VII Perry G. Holden, son of Dennison Franklin and Helen (Wilson) Holden, lives in Whitehall, Mich., where he has a fruit and chicken

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VII Harold Christopher Sprague, son of Christopher L. and Mary R. (Wilson) Sprague, was born in Little Valley, Oct 28-1877. He married Blanche Fuller of Little Valley, and they have one son: Harold F. They live in Hollis, Long Island, and Harold C. is Principal of the new High School in New York City. They were married in L.V. July 6-1904

VII Elizabeth Beach, daughter of Frank Bacon and Anne Elizabeth (Wilson) Beach, was born in Faribault, Minn. ____ 1874. She is the 2nd wife of Prof. Willis Mason West, of Minneapolis, Minn., who is known by History men in New York State as the "Wizard of History," a professor of History in Minn. University and an author of History Text Books. They have 8 children: Anne, Elizabeth, Jane, Donald, Robert, Catherine, Frank, and Edith.

VII Annabel Wilson Beach, daughter of Frank Bacon and Anne Elizabeth (Wilson) Beach, was born in Faribault, Minn., July 1-1877. She married Bertram Glover Knight, an artist and for a number of years they lived near New York City, moving back to Minnesota in 1924. They have 4 children: Celia, Chestine, Nell, and Mellen Aubrey.

VII Ellsworth A. Holden, son of Dennison Franklin and Helen (Wilson) Holden, lives in Lansing, Mich., and has one son: Harold.

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Dawson, was born Apr. 24 to 15. Wilson [illegible] 103
Register, U. S. Land Office, Duluth, Minn.
VII Olive Helena Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh)
Willson, was born Apr. 25-1875. Now deceased.
VII John Cudworth Willson, son of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh)
Willson, was born Jan. 14-1877.
VII Bunn Thatcher Willson, son of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh)
Willson, was born Mar. 6-1879. He has one son: Cudworth.
VII Laura Blanche Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh)
Willson, was born Jan. 12-1883.

VII Leonard Gideon Willson, son of {Apr. 26-1854 Ezekiel Oscar and Emeline S (Utley)} Willson, was born in Mansfield. On Nov. 1-1875, he married Ella C. Green, daughter of Henry Green in Franklinville, and on

farm. He is also Field Director, Agr. Extension Dept. Int. Harvester Co., with an office in Chicago, Ill. They have 3 children: Eugene Davenport, Ellsworth Burnett, and Helen Elizabeth (See Addenda to the Wilson Section, P. 5.)

VII Sanford Wilson, son of Seneca R.(2) and Julia (Greene) Wilson, was born in Mansfield in 1875. He married Julia Martin. They live in Franklinville and have 2 sons: Howard M. and Maurice.

VII Charles Wilson, son of Seneca R.(2) and Julia (Greene) Wilson, was born in 1878, and died in Franklinville, Feb. 24-1920.

VII Reeves Wilson, son of Seneca R.(2) and Julia (Greene) Wilson, was born in 1881. He married Marie Peterson. They live in Franklinville, and have 6 children: Helen M., Dorothy, Gerritt, Gladys, Robert, Jean.

VII Helen ... Wilson, daughter of Seneca R.(2) and Julia (Greene) Wilson, was born Dec. 12-1886. She works in an Insurance office in Franklinville.

VII Gar Wilson, is a son of James Manley Wilson of Empire, Mich.

VII Charles Rosebrugh Willson, son of Charles Cudworth and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Apr. 18-1864

VII Annie Manley Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Sept. 18-1865. Married & lived in Faribault, Minn.

VII Emily Elizabeth Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Apr. 28-1868. She was a successful teacher

VII Mary Irene Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Feb. 21-1870.

VII Bena Victoria Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Apr. 24-1873. She married Neil B. Morrison, Register, U. S. Land Office, Duluth, Minn.

VII Olive Helena Willson, daughter of Charles C. and Annie (Rosebrugh) Willson, was born Apr. 25-1875. Now deceased

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Cemetery, he cemetery. Record house in
olden Monument way to the left,
1943

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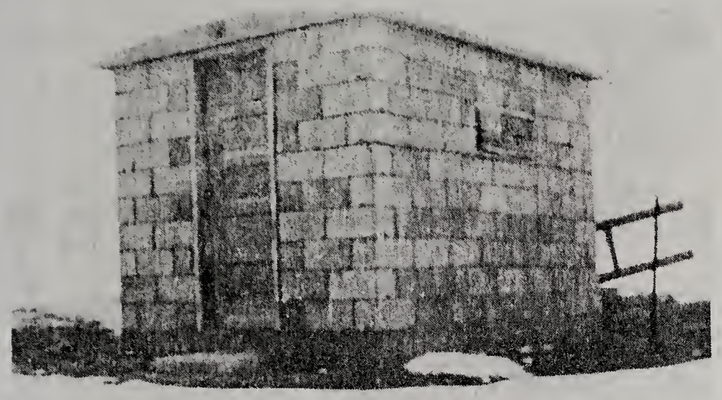
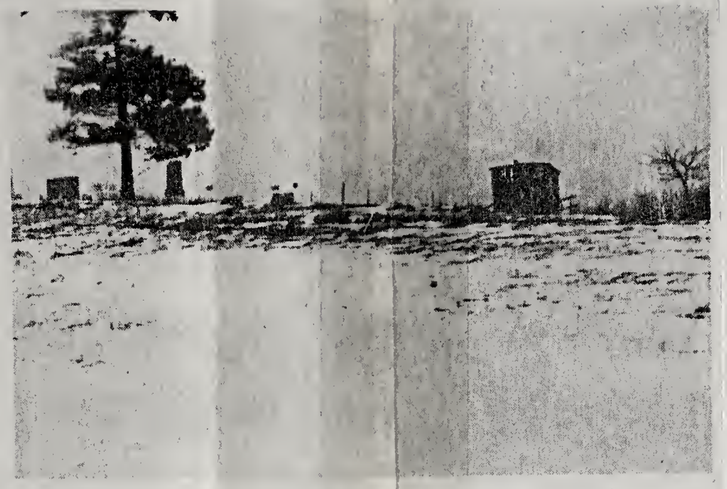


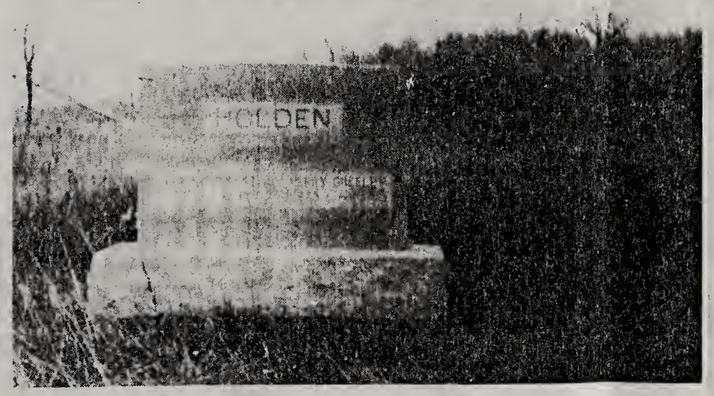
Cemetery tool and Record House, 1943



View of the cemetery looking east. Record House at right. Holden monument at left of tree, 1943.

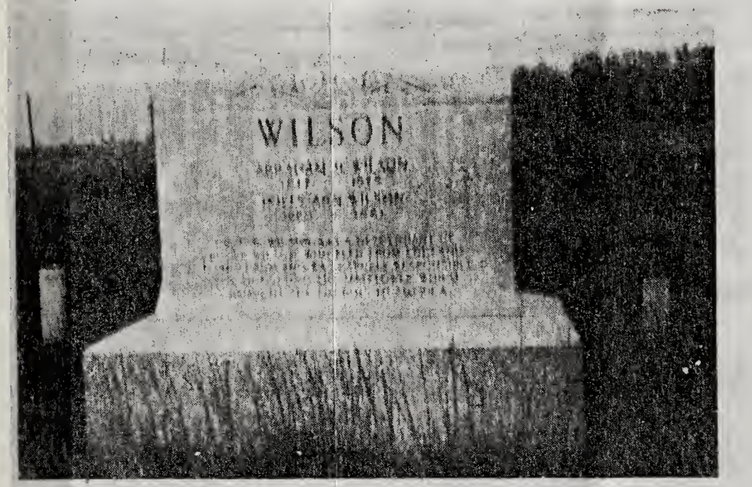
Entrance to the cemetery. Record house in distance. Holden Monument way to the left, 1943

Holden Monument, 1942



Holden
Carrie Burnett-Perry Greeley
1864-1942 1865-19--

Wilson Monument erected 1942



Wilson
Abraham B. Wilson
1817-1875
Polly Ann Hubbard
1820-1881

Dr. A. B. Wilson was a decendant of Roger Wilson who fled from England to Holland and was largely responsible for fitting out the Mayflower which brought the Pilgrims to America.

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